

MARVEL

RAFAEL DE LATORRE / MIKE HAWTHORNE / STEFANO LANDINI  
FRANCESCO MOBILI / MANUEL GARCIA

CHIP ZDARSKY + MARCO CHECCHETTO  
**DAREDEVIL**

RJL  
ART BY  
JULIAN T. TEASO  
#Daredevil





CHIP ZDARSKY + MARCO CHECCHETTO





# DAREDEVIL

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(2019)

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Not fully healed.

But I'm back where I belong. With one big change:



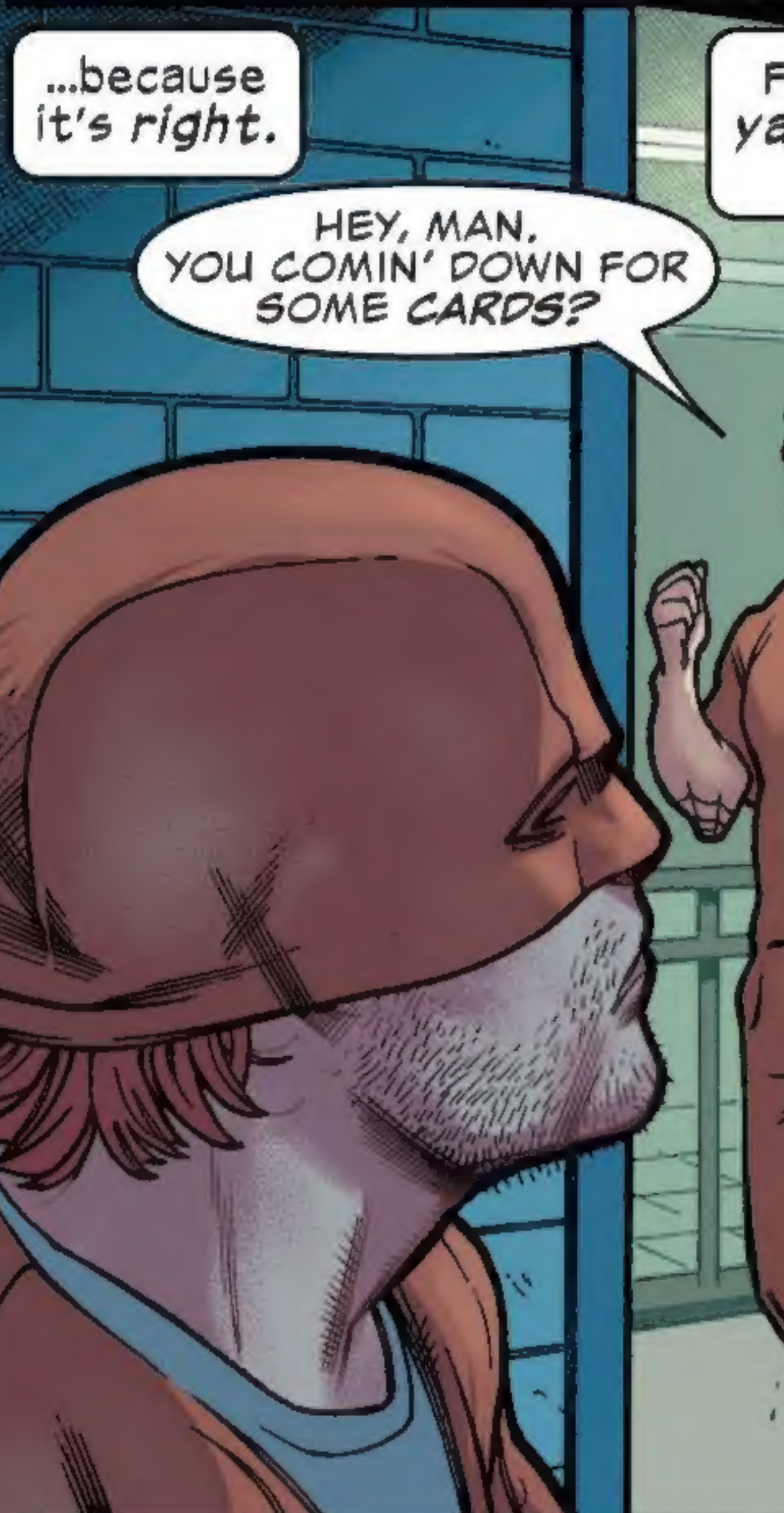
Daredevil is now an FBI informant.

Agent Kesbeh thinks prisoners are dying from *unsanctioned* prison labor.



I guess they'd be fine with the deaths if it were *sanctioned* labor.

Doesn't matter. I'm not taking their *deal* of early release. I'm doing it...



...because it's right.

HEY, MAN. YOU COMIN' DOWN FOR SOME CARDS?



Fending off the attack in the yard gained me some *respect* from certain inmates...



...but not all.

JUST ENJOYING MY *PRIVATE* TIME.

GO ON WITHOUT ME.



GET A TABLE, TREV. MEET YOU THERE IN A SECOND.

BE EASIER TO GET THE TABLE WITH DAREDEVIL BACKIN' US...



Word is out. The warden will give *preferential treatment* to anyone who finishes the job on me.





So I'm lying low, letting myself heal.

CAN'T HIDE OUT HERE FOREVER.

I KNOW. JUST PLAYING IT SAFE FOR A BIT.



SURE. BUT PLAY IT TOO SAFE, AND THE ONES WHO ARE SCARED OF YOU NOW WILL START TO RETHINK THAT.

MARCUS...



...I'M GOOD.

THAT'S NOT--

WHAT, DOC HAYES CURED YOU?

LOOK, MAN. I KNOW YOU'VE BEEN ASKING AROUND ABOUT LABOR \$\$\$%...

...BUT DON'T USE SOME NEW "HERO CAUSE" AS A DISTRACTION.



YOU'VE BEEN ALMOST MURDERED TWICE SINCE YOU GOT HERE. YOU NEED TO GET YOUR HEAD ON STRAIGHT, OR--

OH, FOR--



I'M NOT OKAY! I GET IT! BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I'M GOING TO STOP HELPING OTHERS!

MAYBE YOU'RE CONTENT JUST LOOKING OUT FOR YOURSELF, BUT--

WHO THE \$\$\$% DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?!



I SAVED YOUR LIFE WHEN THE MONSTERS BUSTED IN! I COULD'VE EASILY RUN OUT OF HERE!

YOU'RE NOT SOME SPECIAL CASE, "DAREDEVIL"! YOU PRETEND YOU'RE SO DAMN STRONG, BUT YOU'RE JUST WEAK! AND YOU KNOW WHY?

EASE UP THERE, GUY...



...WARDEN HOLLIS WANTS TO SEE MR. MASK HERE.

'CAUSE YOU DON'T KNOW YOURSELF!

YOU HEAR ME, "DAREDEVIL"?



ARE YOU  
EVEN LISTENING  
TO ME?

It's been  
days since the  
warehouse  
incident. Alice  
hasn't spoken  
to me.

ALICE.

It was too *soon*  
to bring her out. It  
was *my* mistake,  
and I'll *rectify* it.

She wasn't  
ready.

She *will*  
be.

ENOUGH  
OF THIS.

YOU'VE FALLEN OFF  
THE PROVERBIAL  
HORSE.

IT'S TIME  
TO GET BACK  
UP.

I...  
YOU...

**FUP**





...\$#%#!  
I--I SHOT A  
GUY!  
I--  
I K-KILLED  
HIM!

YOU  
HAD NO  
CHOICE.

BESIDES, I  
ALREADY TOLD  
YOU: HE WAS A  
MEMBER OF  
THE HAND.

HE WAS  
ALREADY DEAD,  
WHICH IS WHY HE  
TURNED TO DUST  
WHEN--



SHUT!  
UP!

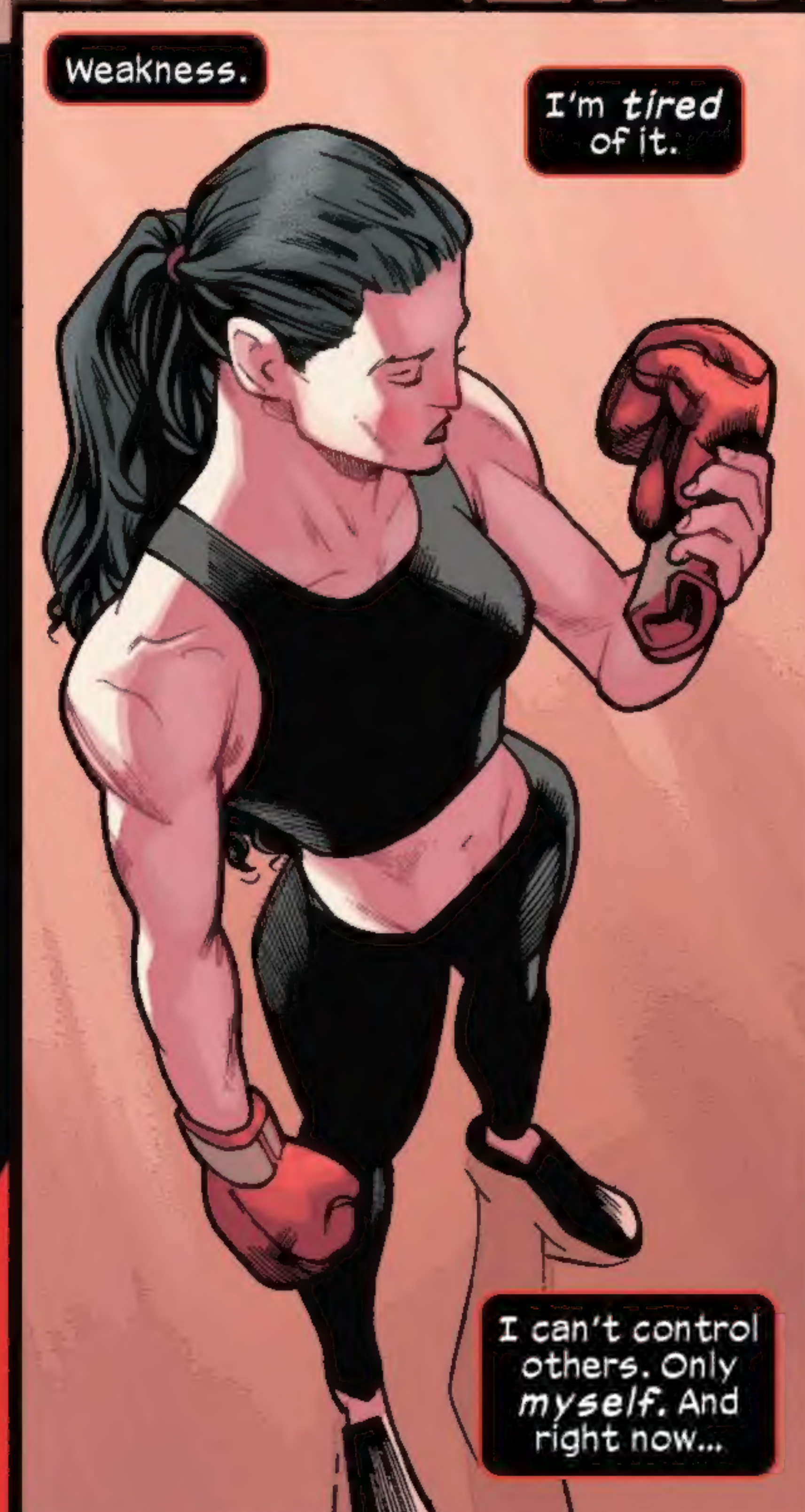
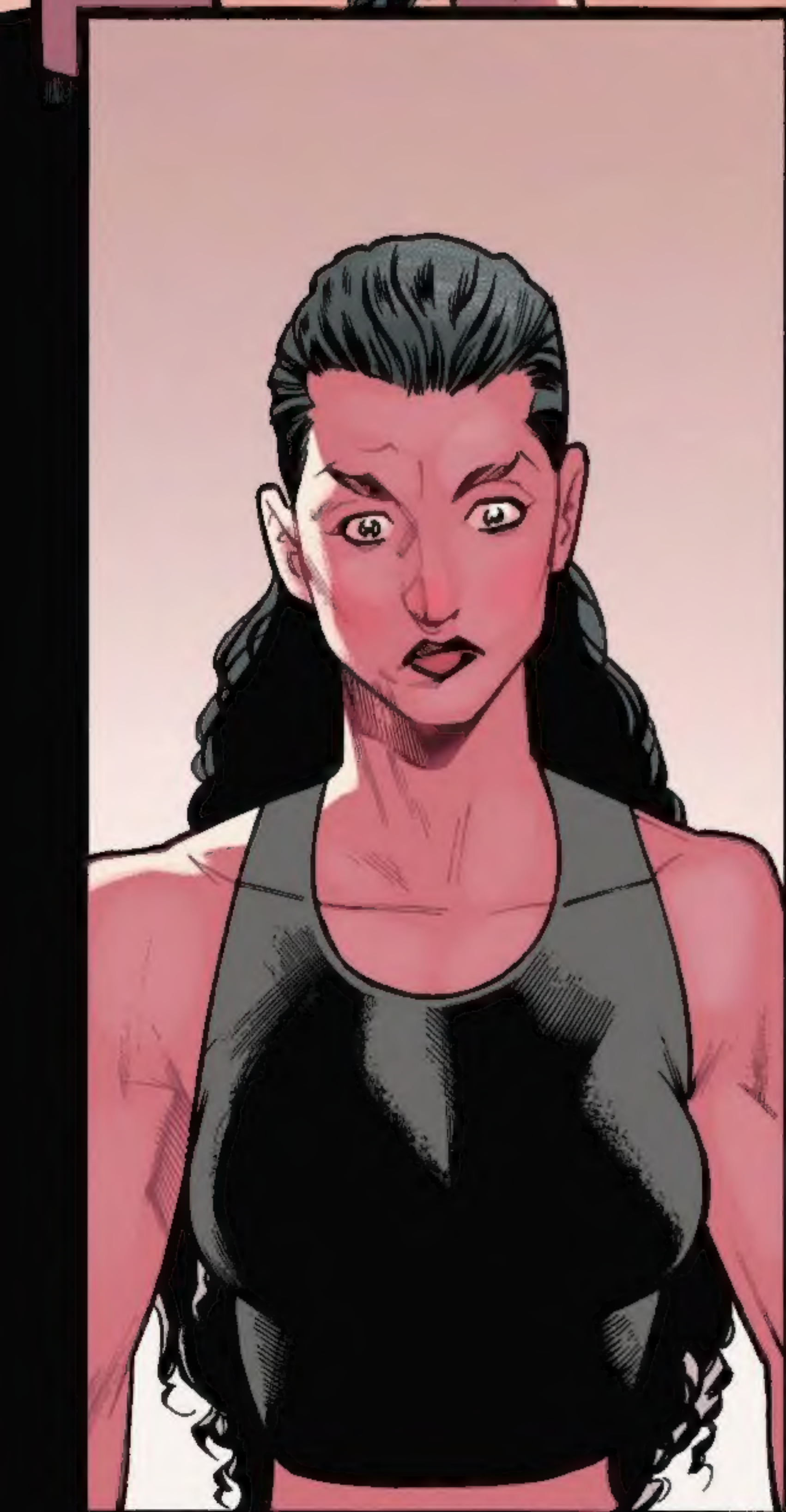


CAN YOU  
EVEN HEAR  
YOURSELF?

I DIDN'T  
ASK TO BE A  
PART OF THIS!  
AND NOW I--  
I--



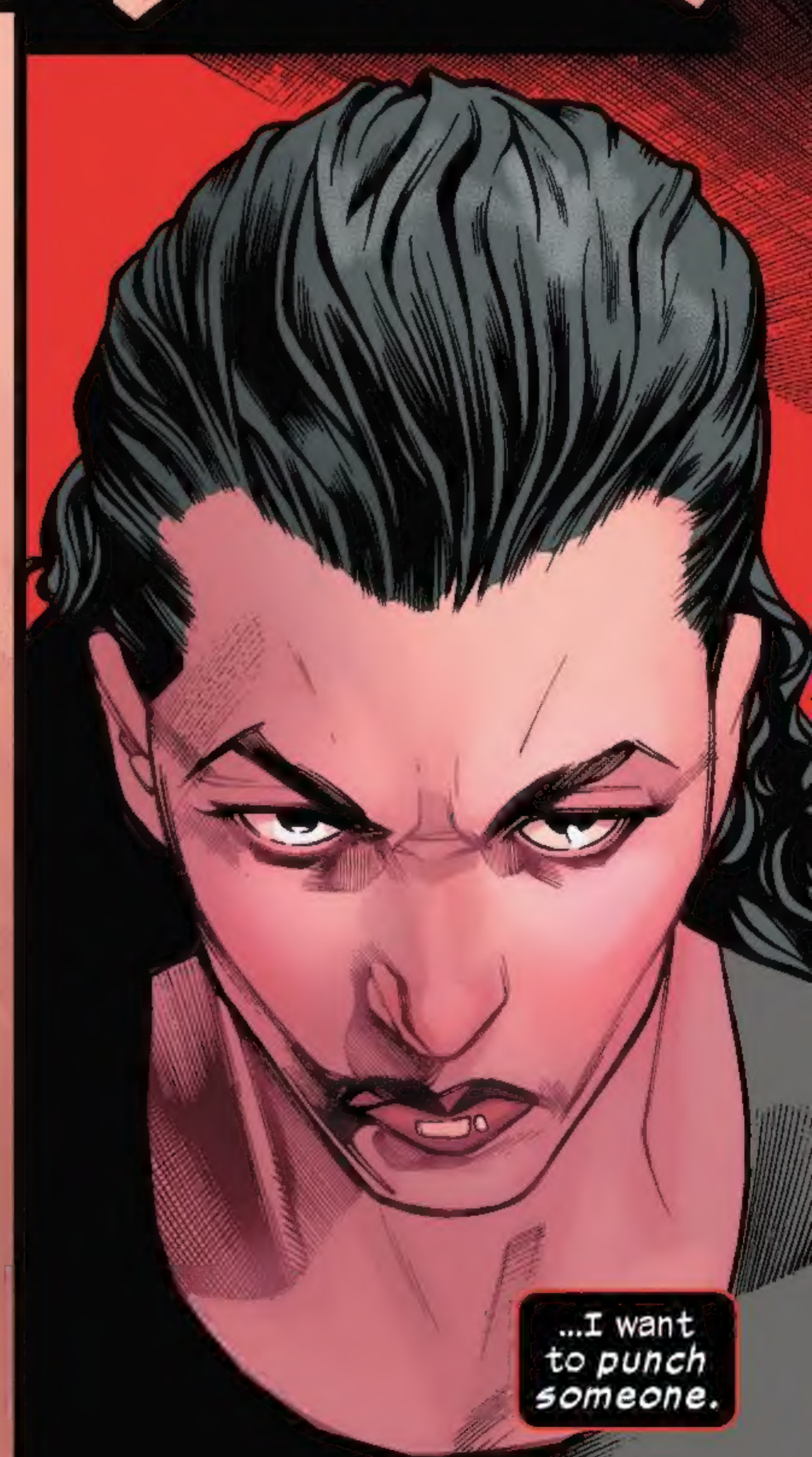
\$#%!  
YOU, YOU CRAZY  
#\$%#!



Weakness.

I'm tired  
of it.

I can't control  
others. Only  
myself. And  
right now...



...I want  
to punch  
someone.



WHAT  
THE #\$@ D'YOU  
THINK YOU'RE  
DOING?

WHAT?

THE GUY'S  
BLIND! WHAT'S  
THE POINT OF A  
BLACK BAG?

YOU CALLIN'  
ME STUPID,  
MO?!

HEY, YOU'RE  
THE ONE WHO  
CALLS HIMSELF  
"HAMMERHEAD,"  
YOU--

COME  
ON, NOW...

...I MAY BE NEW HERE, BUT  
MAYBE WE CAN FOCUS  
ON THE TASK AT  
HAND?

BUTCH IS  
RIGHT. THIS IS  
A VERY SPECIFIC  
GROUP YOU'VE  
ASKED TO  
SEE...

...MR. EX-DISTRICT  
ATTORNEY.

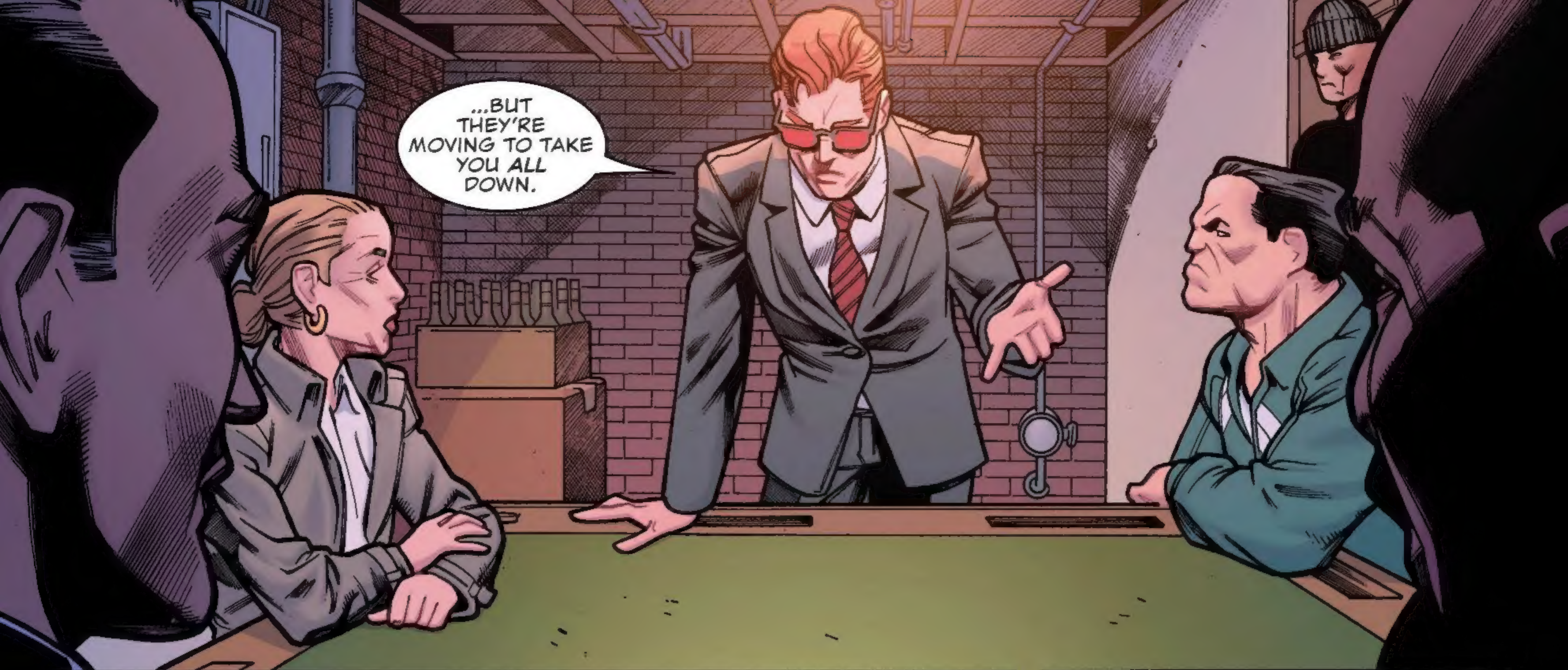
EX-ASSISTANT  
D.A. BUT JUST  
CALL ME "MATT,"  
OKAY?

AND LOOK...  
I KNOW THIS IS  
UNUSUAL...

...BUT I'M  
HERE AS A FAVOR  
TO YOU, TRUST  
ME.

I'M STILL  
TIGHT WITH THE D.A.'S  
OFFICE, AND THEY CAN'T  
REACH OUT TO YOU  
OFFICIALLY...





...BUT THEY'RE MOVING TO TAKE YOU ALL DOWN.



NOW, THERE ARE A SMALL NUMBER OF PEOPLE IN THE OFFICE WHO WON'T WANT THAT TO HAPPEN.

WE KNOW A VOID THAT LARGE WILL TURN INTO ANOTHER GANG WAR, SO ME AND SOME OTHER A.D.A.'S HAVE PROPOSED SOMETHING...

IZZY LIBRIS IS A PROBLEM. OUR INSIDE GUYS SAY THAT THE RECENT DEATH OF HER SON HAS HER SPIRALING.



THERE'S A PLAN RIGHT NOW--THAT THE D.A. UNOFFICIALLY SUPPORTS--TO REPLACE HER WITH SOMEONE THEY CAN BE SATISFIED WITH.



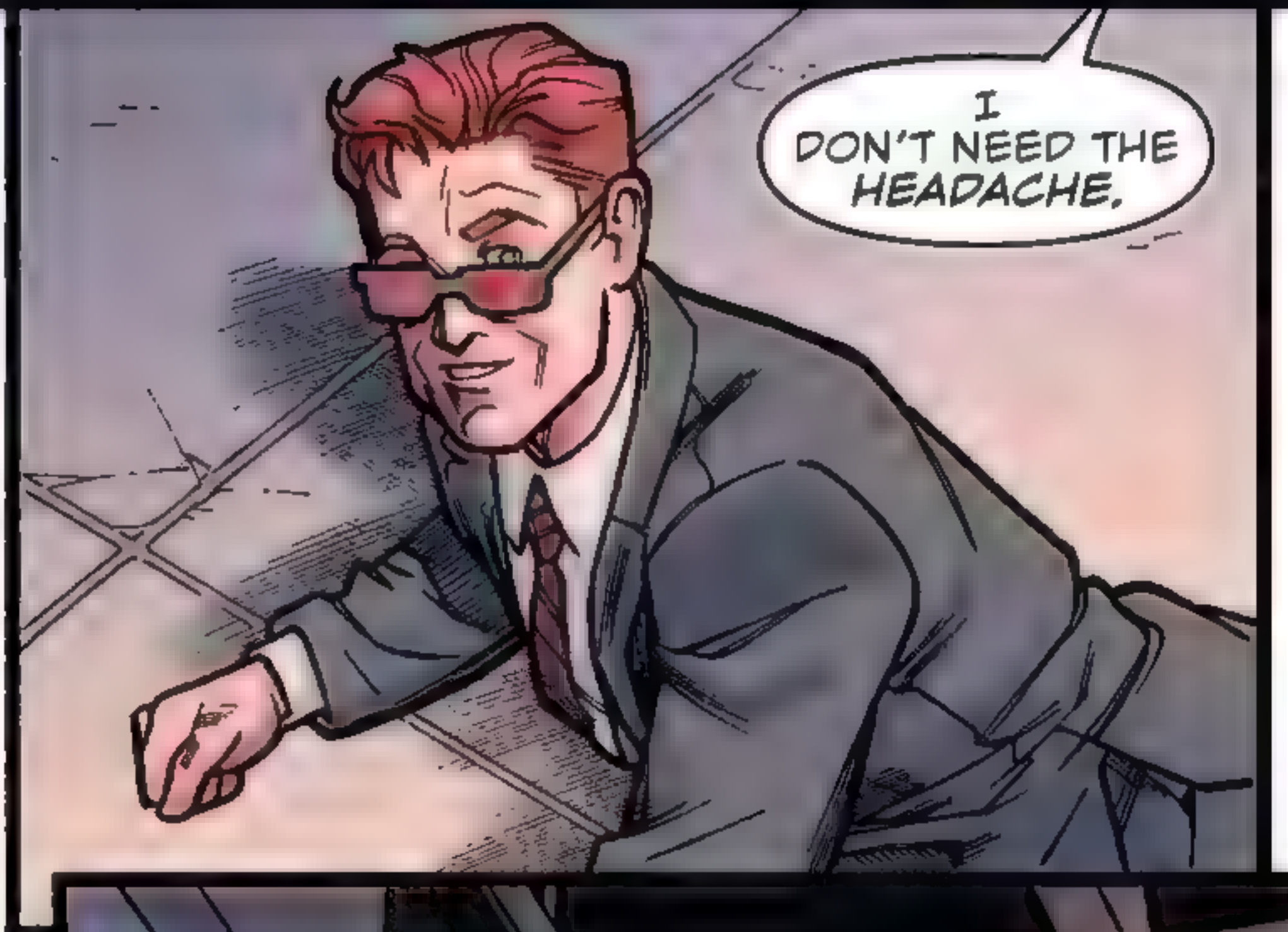
THEY CAN'T ELIMINATE ORGANIZED CRIME. THEY JUST WANT THINGS TO BE CALM.

IZZY HAS TOO MUCH BAD BLOOD WITH SOME OF YOU.



AS AN EXAMPLE, SHE HAD HAMMERHEAD HERE SHOT IN HIS HAMMER HEAD AND LEFT FOR--









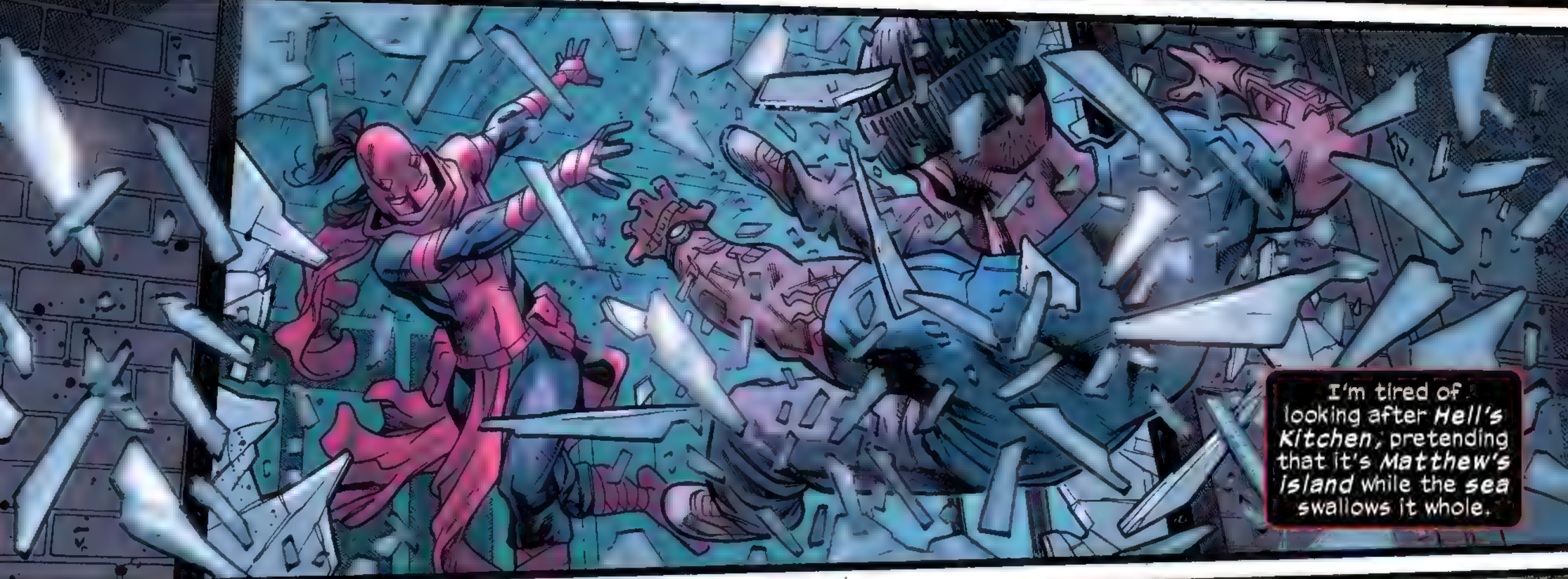
It may be the impossible  
demands of living my life  
like Matthew.

Or it may  
be Alice's  
storming out.



But I'm  
done #@%&  
around.









IT'S A  
SIMPLE QUESTION,  
COMMISSIONER--

--WHERE IS  
BULLSEYE?!



MAYOR--  
MAYOR  
FISK...

EVERY  
PRECINCT IS ON  
THE LOOKOUT  
FOR HIM.

MAYBE IF  
YOU'D SHED SOME  
LIGHT ON HOW HE ENDED  
UP AT A LAB IN  
RAVENCROFT--



FIND  
HIM!

clk clk



HNH, BY THE  
TIME YOU PULL THE  
TRIGGERS, MY PALMS  
WILL BE WET...

...WITH  
COMMISSIONER  
DEAN'S BRAINS.  
AND YOU...



...WILL  
BE THE DEAD  
COPS WHO TRIED  
TO KILL OUR  
BELOVED  
MAYOR.

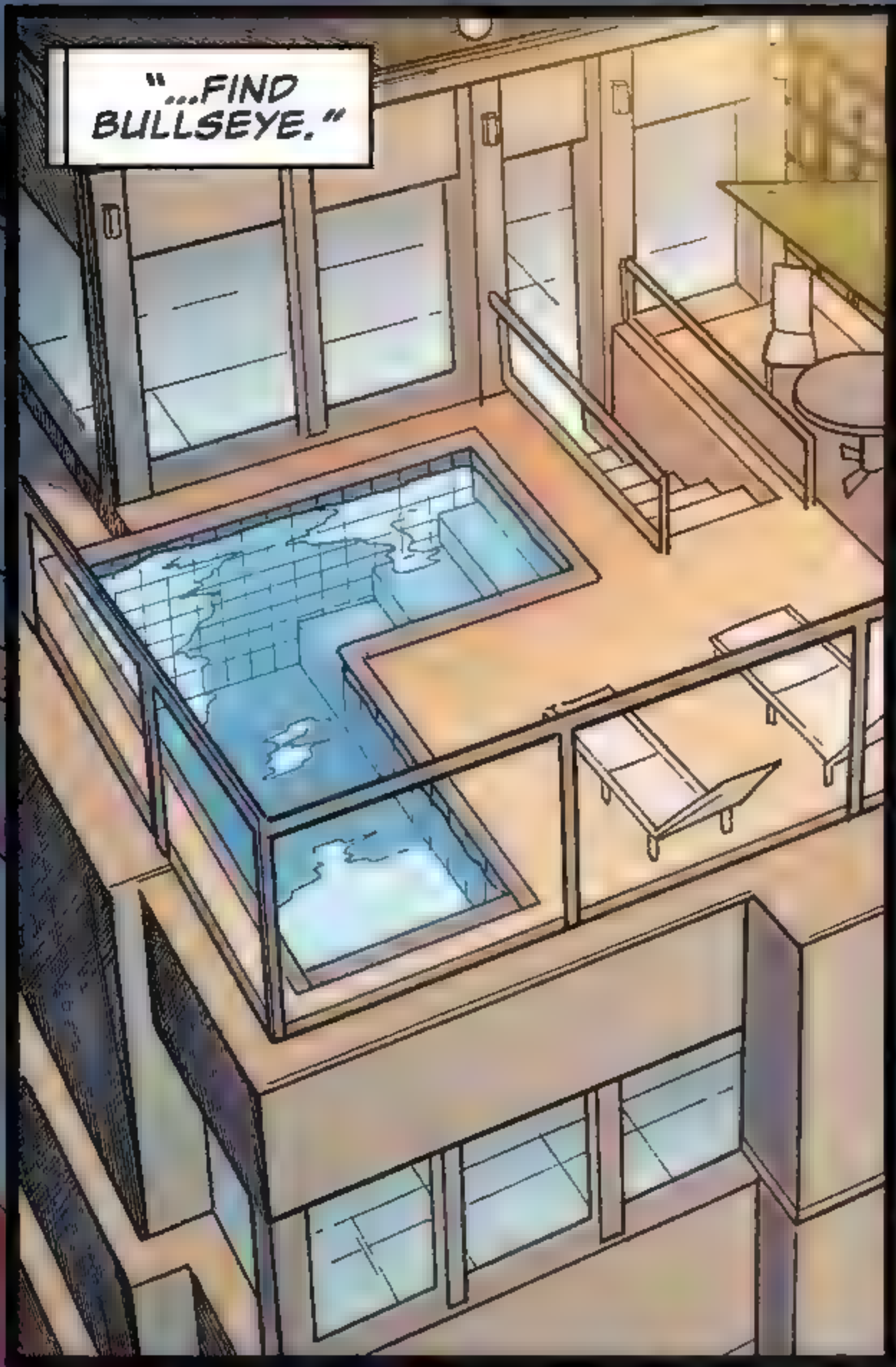
SO, I  
REPEAT...



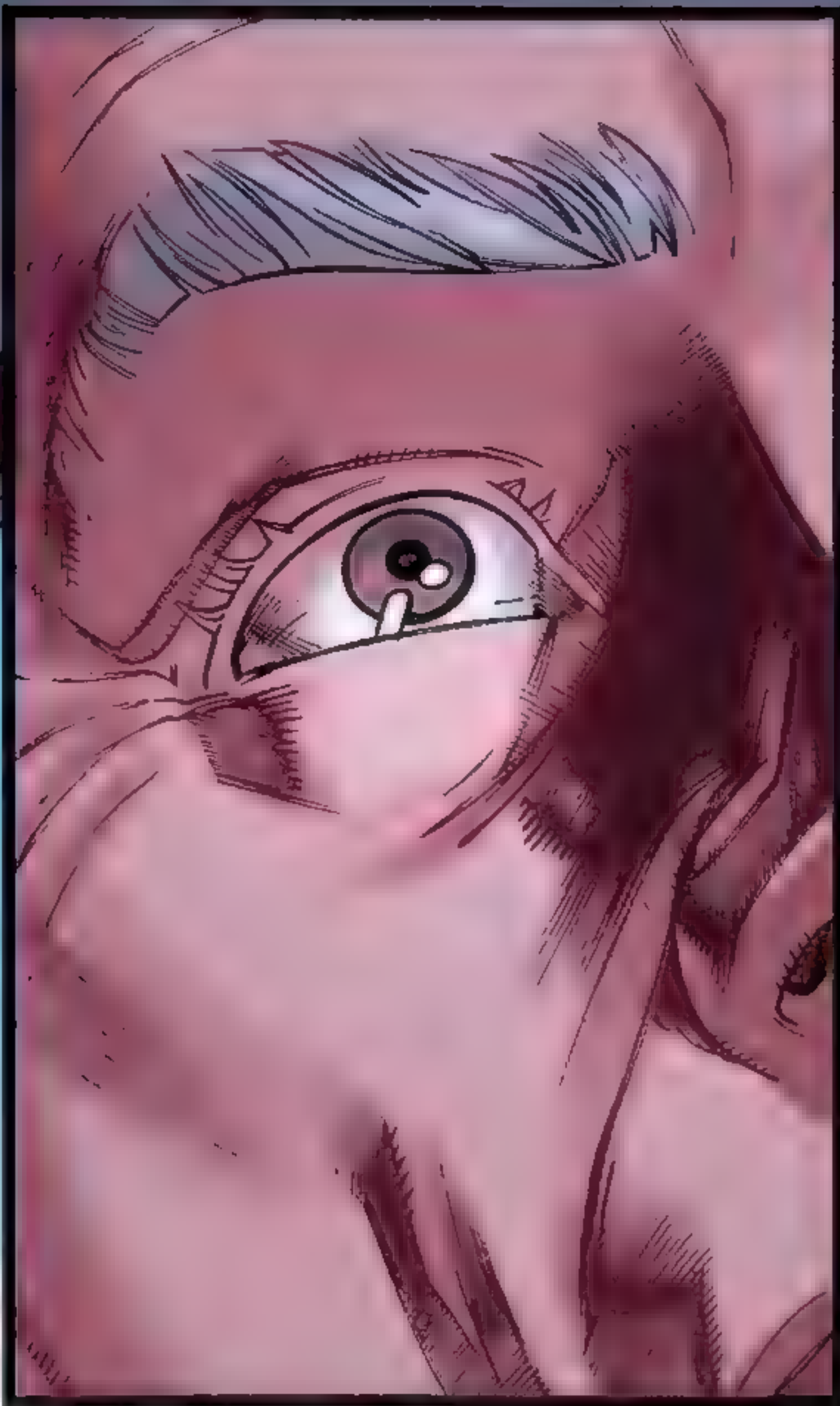
...FOR THE  
GOOD OF THE  
PEOPLE YOU  
SERVE...

...AND FOR  
THE OXYGEN THAT  
YOU CONTINUE TO  
BREATHE...





"...FIND  
BULLSEYE."



YEAH, I KNEW  
THEM, DON'T GET  
ME WRONG...



HEIRS TO THE  
WESTMILLER GUNS  
FORTUNE. HEH.

HATED  
THEM. YOU KNOW  
WHY?



RRRR...  
SORRY...

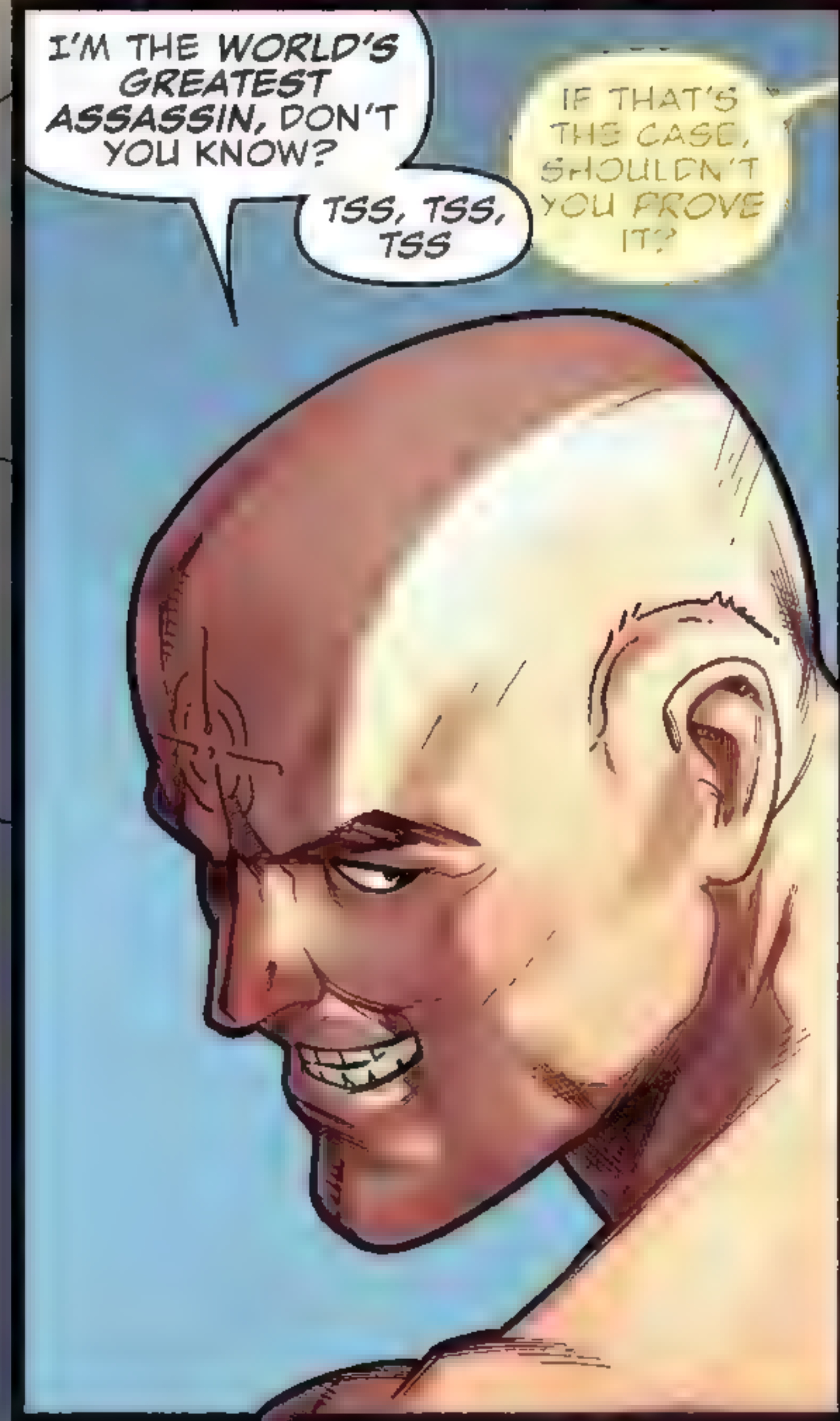
HEAD IS  
KILLING ME,  
HA HA...

I HATED THEM  
BECAUSE THEY MADE  
THE WESTMILLER  
X72. A SHODDY  
\$#@% GUN...



...THAT MADE ME  
MISS ONCE.

DAREDEVIL  
MADE ME MISS  
TOO. BUT I'M  
ALLLL BETTER  
NOW.



I'M THE WORLD'S  
GREATEST  
ASSASSIN, DON'T  
YOU KNOW?

TSS, TSS,  
TSS

IF THAT'S  
THE CASE,  
SHOULDN'T  
YOU PROVE  
IT?





SHOULDN'T  
YOU KILL  
EVERYONE?





KNOCK  
KNOCK

COME  
IN.



MR.  
DAREDEVIL.

I HAVE TO  
SAY, I DON'T ENJOY  
ALTERCATIONS IN MY  
PRISON...



...AND SO  
FAR, YOU'VE  
BEEN AT THE  
CENTER OF  
THREE OF--

YOU'RE  
TRYING TO  
KILL ME.



I...THAT'S  
QUITE THE CLAIM.  
WHAT DO YOU HAVE  
TO BACK IT UP?



SHUT  
UP.

HEY!  
YOU BETTER  
WATCH YOUR  
MOUTH WHEN  
YOU'RE--



What do  
I have to  
lose--





--when I've  
already  
lost my  
freedom?



HN!

**TOX**



YOU--  
AHH!

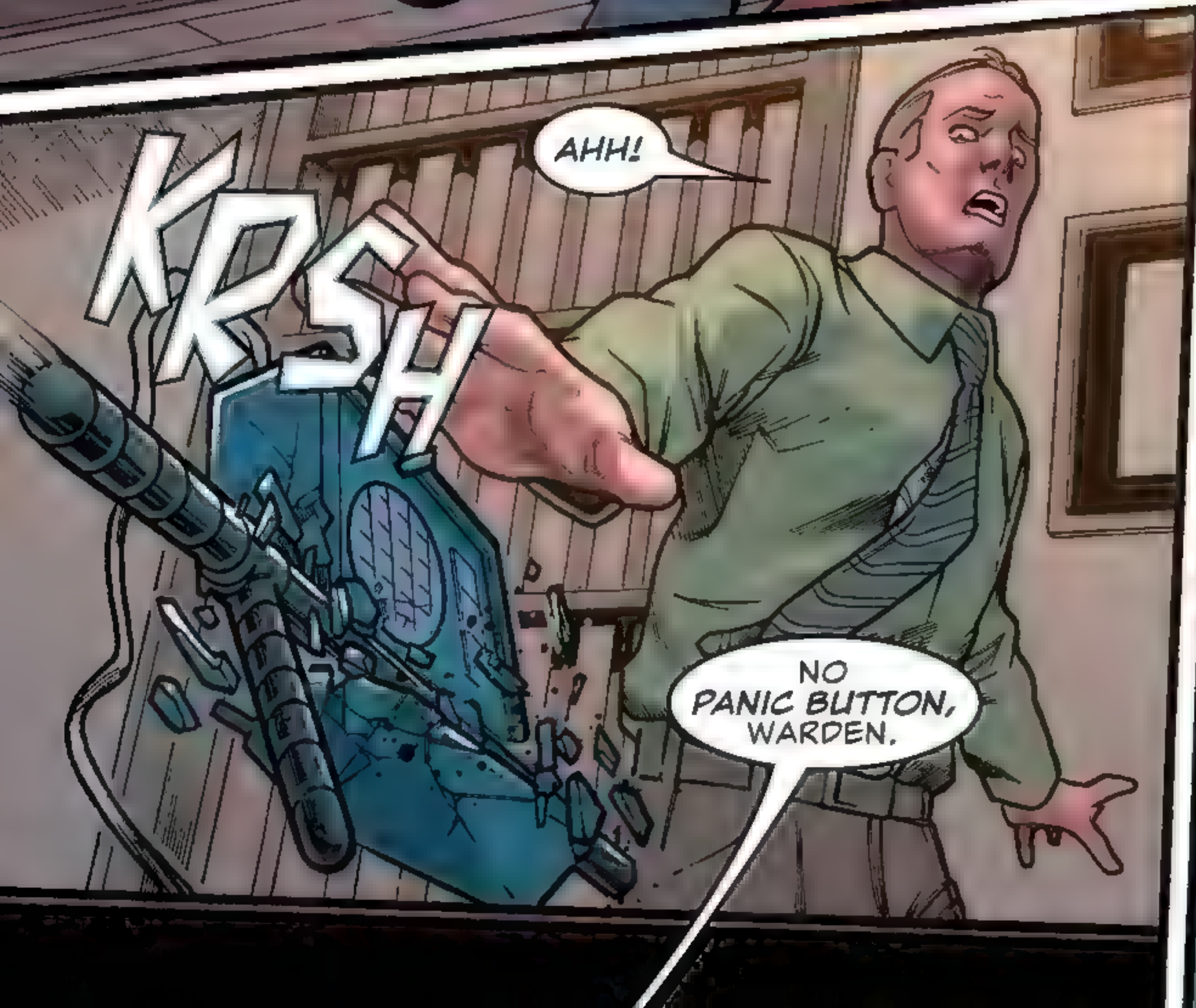
**CHK**

If I stray from  
who I am--what  
I need to do--  
because I'm  
fearful of  
repercussions...



...then I  
may as well  
be dead.

NOPE.



AHH!

**KRSH**

NO  
PANIC BUTTON,  
WARDEN.



GKK...

WHAT, YOU  
THINK I WOULD  
TREAT YOU DIFFERENTLY  
THAN THE PRISONERS  
YOU SENT FOR  
ME?









I JUST  
WANT YOU TO  
SCREAM FOR  
IT.



I--I--I--  
HELP!

HELLLLP!

Good job,  
Matt.



SOMEONE,  
PLEASE! HELP  
MEEEE!

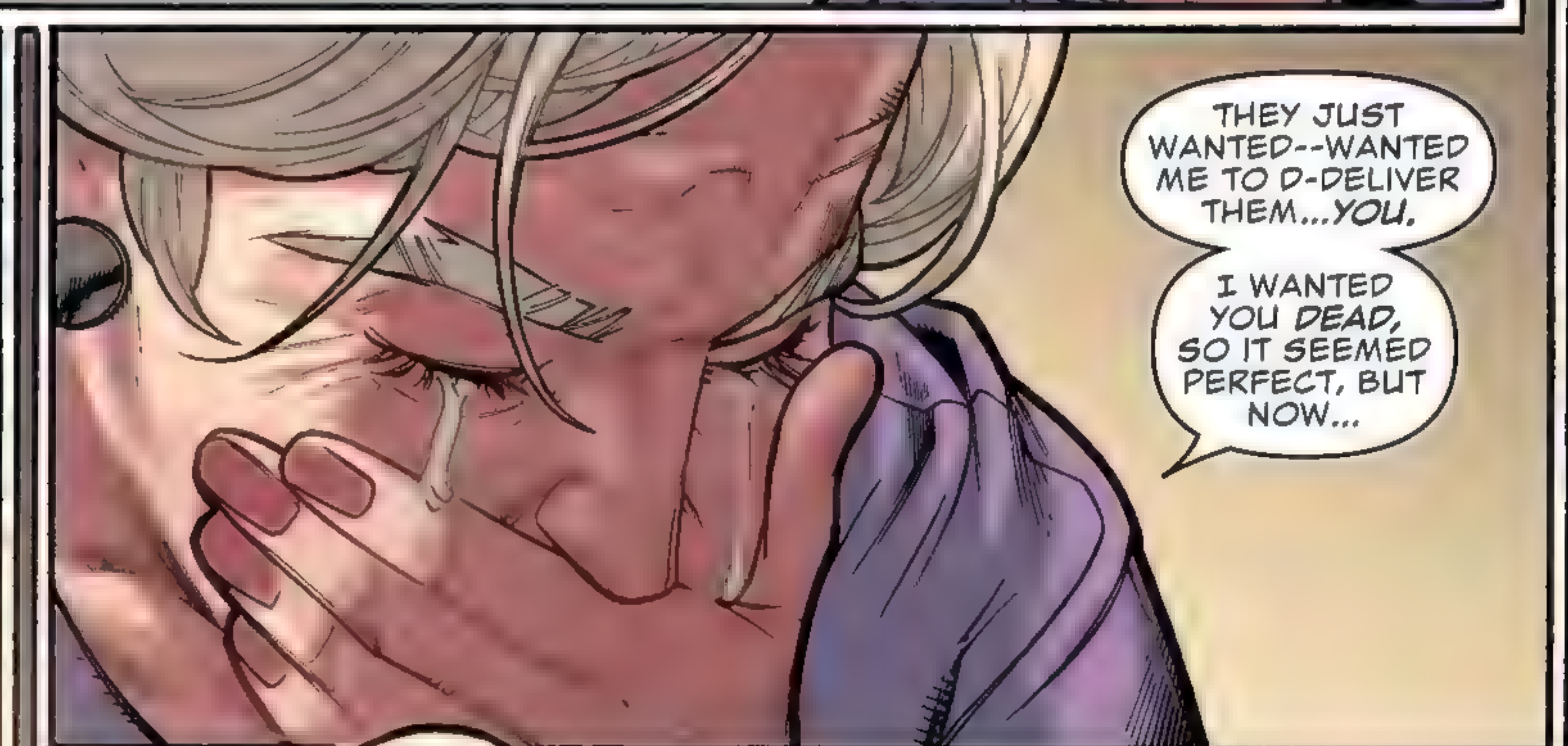


You've got him  
right where you  
want him.





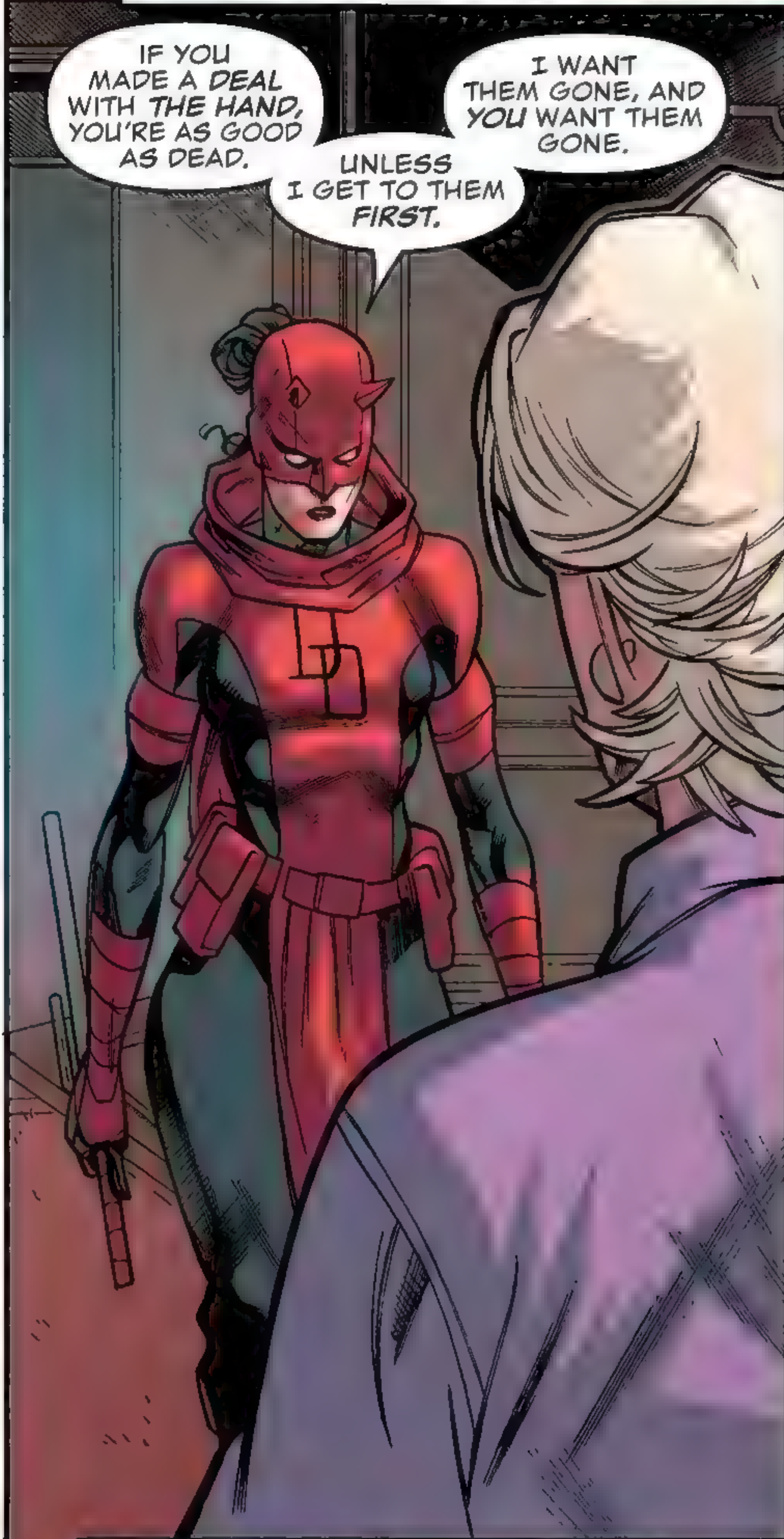








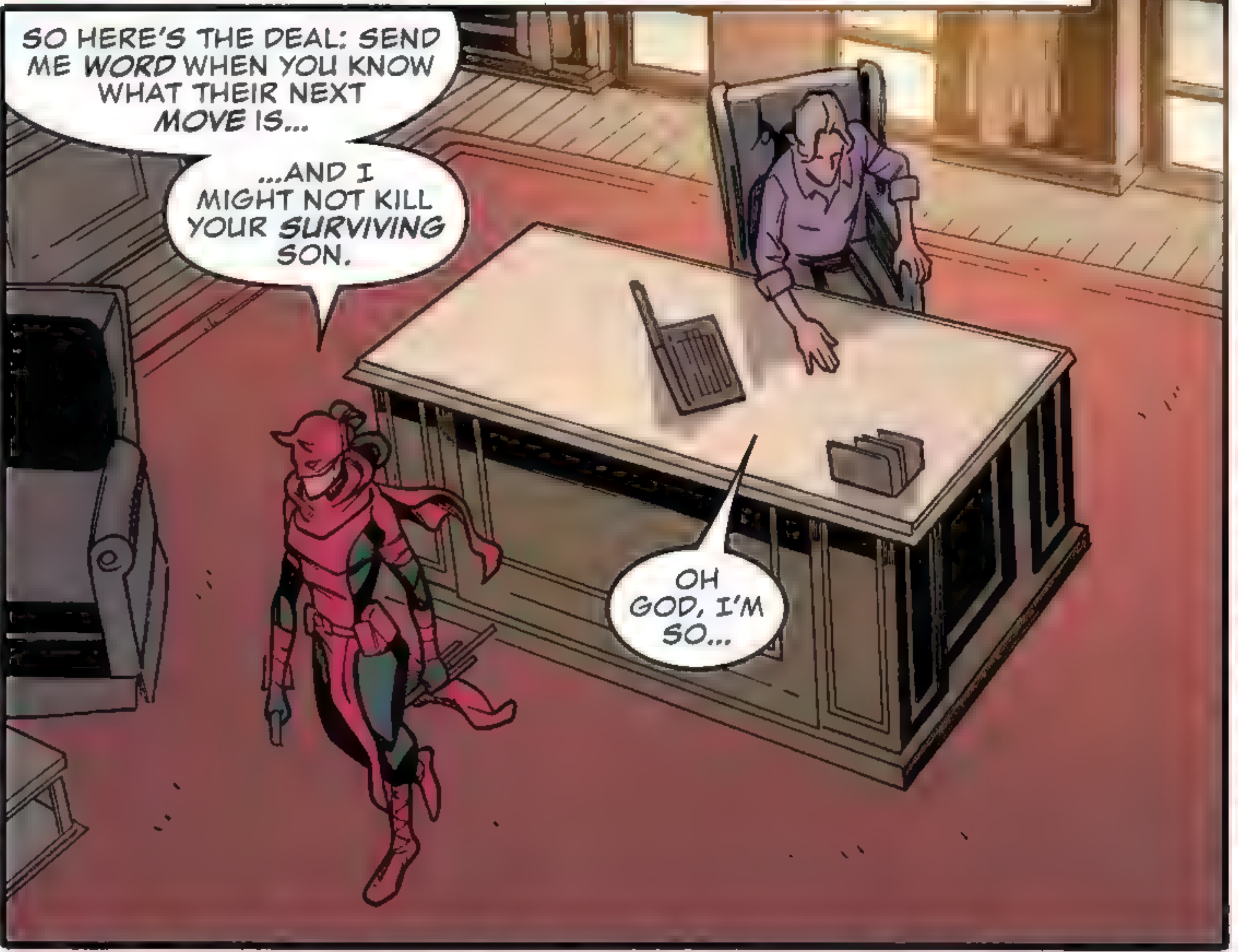
...I PUSHED THEM TOO HARD. DIDN'T LISTEN TO THEM...  
...AND NOW... NOW...



IF YOU MADE A DEAL WITH THE HAND, YOU'RE AS GOOD AS DEAD.

UNLESS I GET TO THEM FIRST.

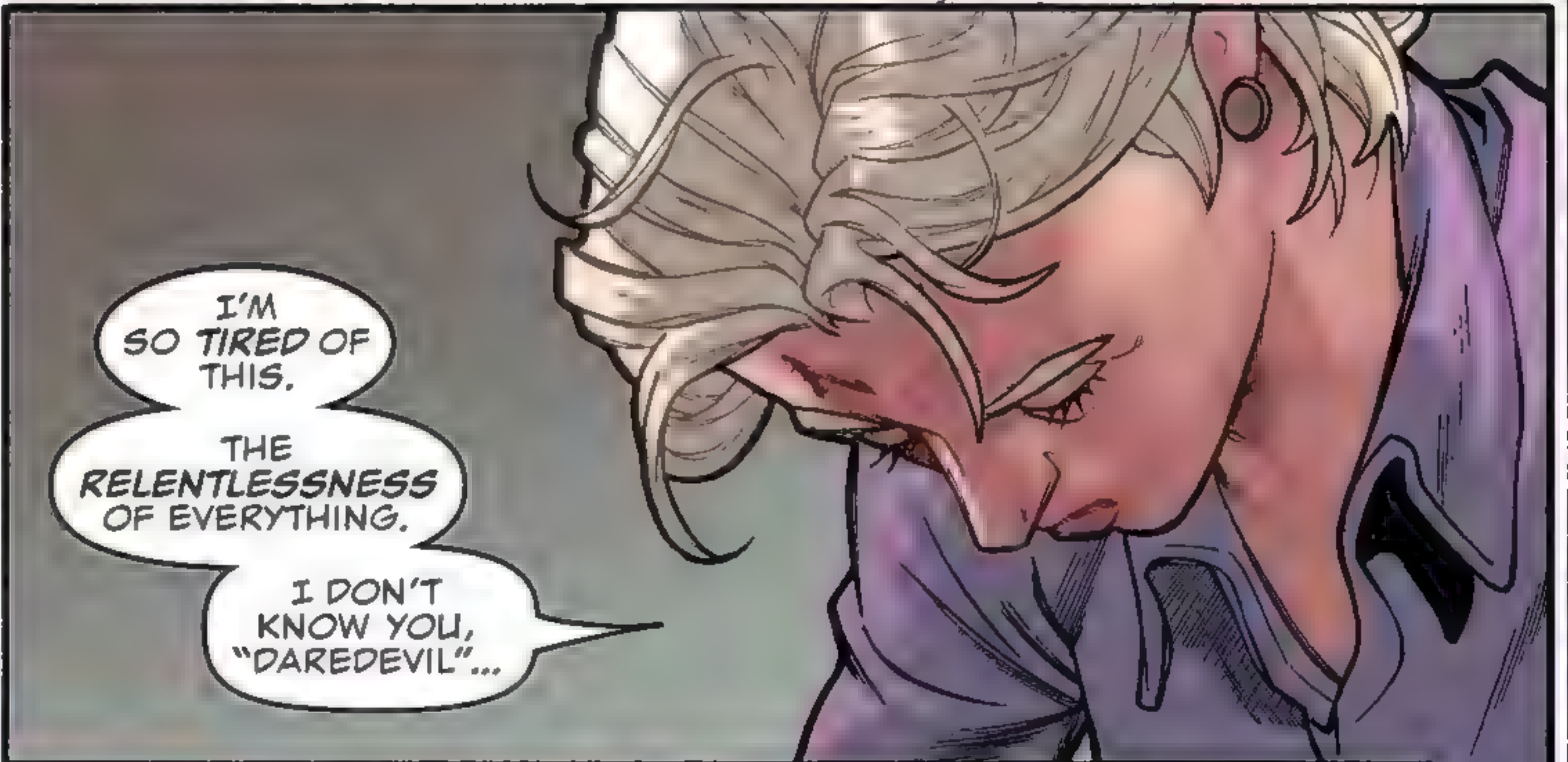
I WANT THEM GONE, AND YOU WANT THEM GONE.



SO HERE'S THE DEAL: SEND ME WORD WHEN YOU KNOW WHAT THEIR NEXT MOVE IS...

...AND I MIGHT NOT KILL YOUR SURVIVING SON.

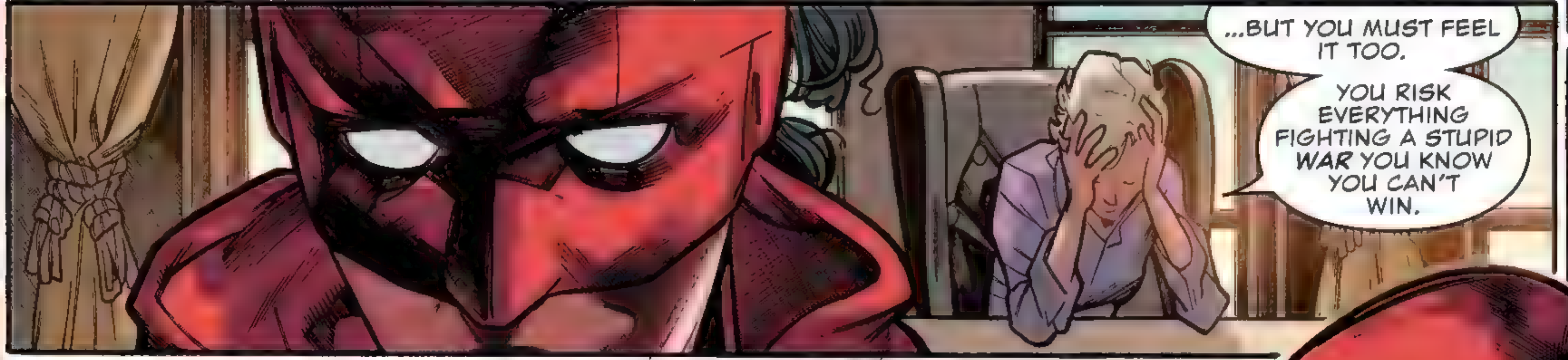
OH GOD, I'M SO...



I'M SO TIRED OF THIS.

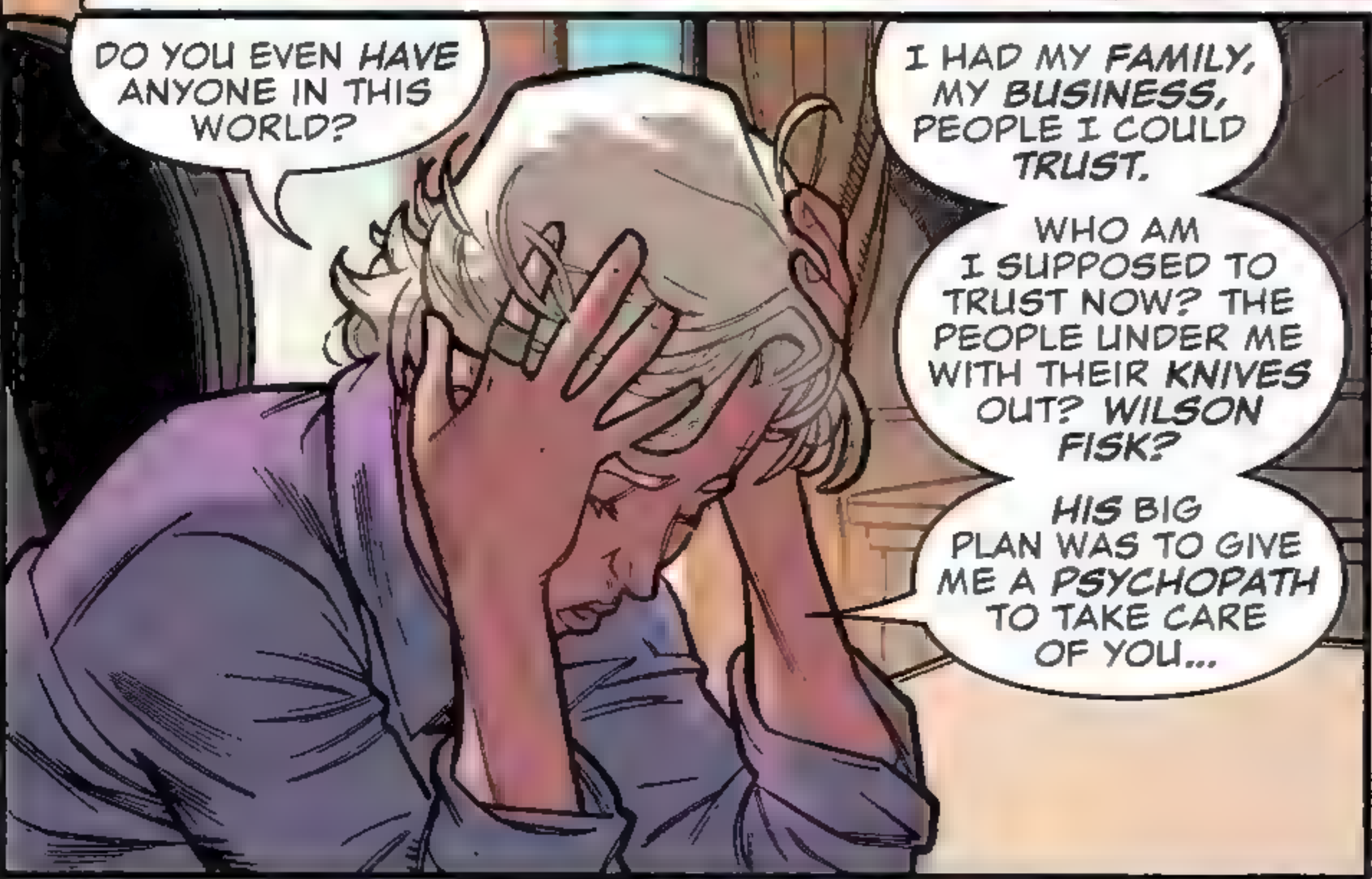
THE RELENTLESSNESS OF EVERYTHING.

I DON'T KNOW YOU, "DAREDEVIL"...



...BUT YOU MUST FEEL IT TOO.

YOU RISK EVERYTHING FIGHTING A STUPID WAR YOU KNOW YOU CAN'T WIN.



DO YOU EVEN HAVE ANYONE IN THIS WORLD?

I HAD MY FAMILY, MY BUSINESS, PEOPLE I COULD TRUST.

WHO AM I SUPPOSED TO TRUST NOW? THE PEOPLE UNDER ME WITH THEIR KNIVES OUT? WILSON FISK?

HIS BIG PLAN WAS TO GIVE ME A PSYCHOPATH TO TAKE CARE OF YOU...



...WHAT PSYCHOPATH?

"...FIVE... SIX..."









(2019)

32





IT'S BEEN EIGHT DAYS SINCE THE FIRST KILLINGS.



THERE IS NO PATTERN THAT THE AUTHORITIES CAN DETERMINE.

LAW ENFORCEMENT AND THE SUPER HERO COMMUNITY HAVE BEEN SCOURING MANHATTAN FOR ANY SIGN OF HIM.



MAYOR FISK IS IN A SECURE LOCATION AS WE BELIEVE HIM TO BE A TARGET.

WE'RE STILL ASKING PEOPLE TO STAY INDOORS, CURTAINS DRAWN, WHILE THE SEARCH CONTINUES.

DEPUTY MAYOR GIVES UPDATE ON "BULLSEYE" SEARCH



IT'S CLEAR FROM THESE KILLINGS THAT HE CAN STRIKE ANYWHERE AT ANY TIME.

THE CITY AND ITS POPULATION ARE NOT SAFE...



...AS LONG  
AS BULLSEYE  
IS FREE.



NYC GLOBE  
KEEPING PRESSING AHEAD WITH MARS MISSION DESPITE MUTANT TAKEOVER

**MOVING  
TARGET**

DAY SIX OF MANHUNT FOR  
ASSASSIN BULLSEYE AS  
NYC BODY COUNT HITS 39  
PAGE 3



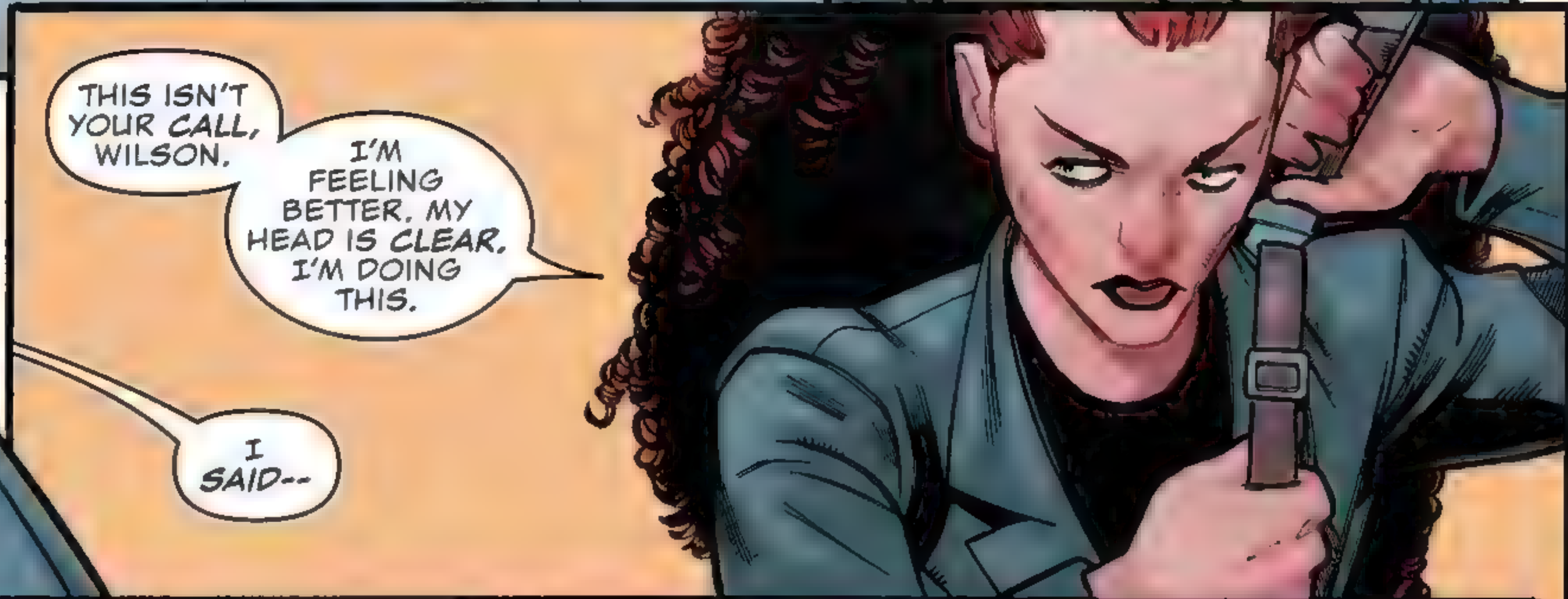


WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

GOING OUT. I'M YOUR HEAD OF SECURITY. IF BULLSEYE IS A DANGER TO YOU--

--HE NEEDS TO BE FOUND AND DEALT WITH.

EVERYONE IS ALREADY LOOKING FOR HIM. I NEED YOU HERE, MARY.



THIS ISN'T YOUR CALL, WILSON.

I'M FEELING BETTER. MY HEAD IS CLEAR. I'M DOING THIS.

I SAID--



--I NEED YOU HERE.



NO. WE AREN'T DOING THIS AGAIN. TRYING TO POSSESS EACH OTHER.

IF YOU WANT ME TO STAY...



...ASK.





I...  
...WILL YOU  
STAY WITH ME?  
PLEASE.  
BULLSEYE ON  
THE LOOSE IS  
MY FAULT, AND I  
COULDN'T BEAR  
IT IF HE--



I'LL  
STAY.  
IF HE  
COMES, GOD  
HELP HIM...



"...WE'LL  
DESTROY HIM  
TOGETHER."

Bullseye.



So many  
dead by  
his hand.

Including  
me.

There's no  
pattern to  
these killings.  
No apparent  
reason.



But he  
doesn't just  
kill to kill.  
He gets  
paid to.

So,  
who's--

WELL,  
OKAY,  
THEN.





SAW YOU DURING THAT WHOLE SYMBIOTE RAIN ORDEAL...

...BUT DIDN'T GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO TELL FOR SURE.



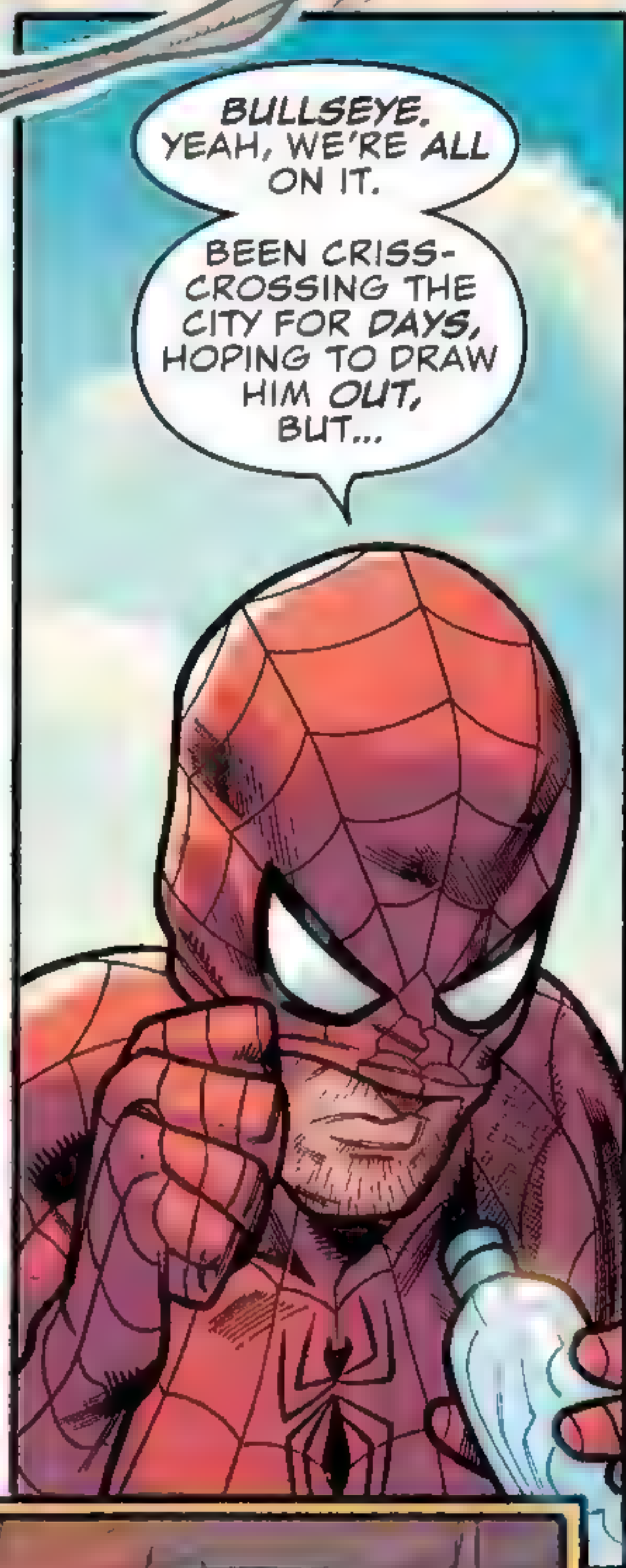
IT'S YOU, ISN'T IT?

ELEKTRA.



NOT EXACTLY A SECRET.

WHATEVER YOU WANT, I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR IT. I NEED TO--



BULLSEYE. YEAH, WE'RE ALL ON IT.

BEEN CRISS-CROSSING THE CITY FOR DAYS, HOPING TO DRAW HIM OUT, BUT...



...NOTHING.

IT'S MESSED UP. PSYCHICS CAN'T PINPOINT HIM EITHER.

I'LL FIND HIM.



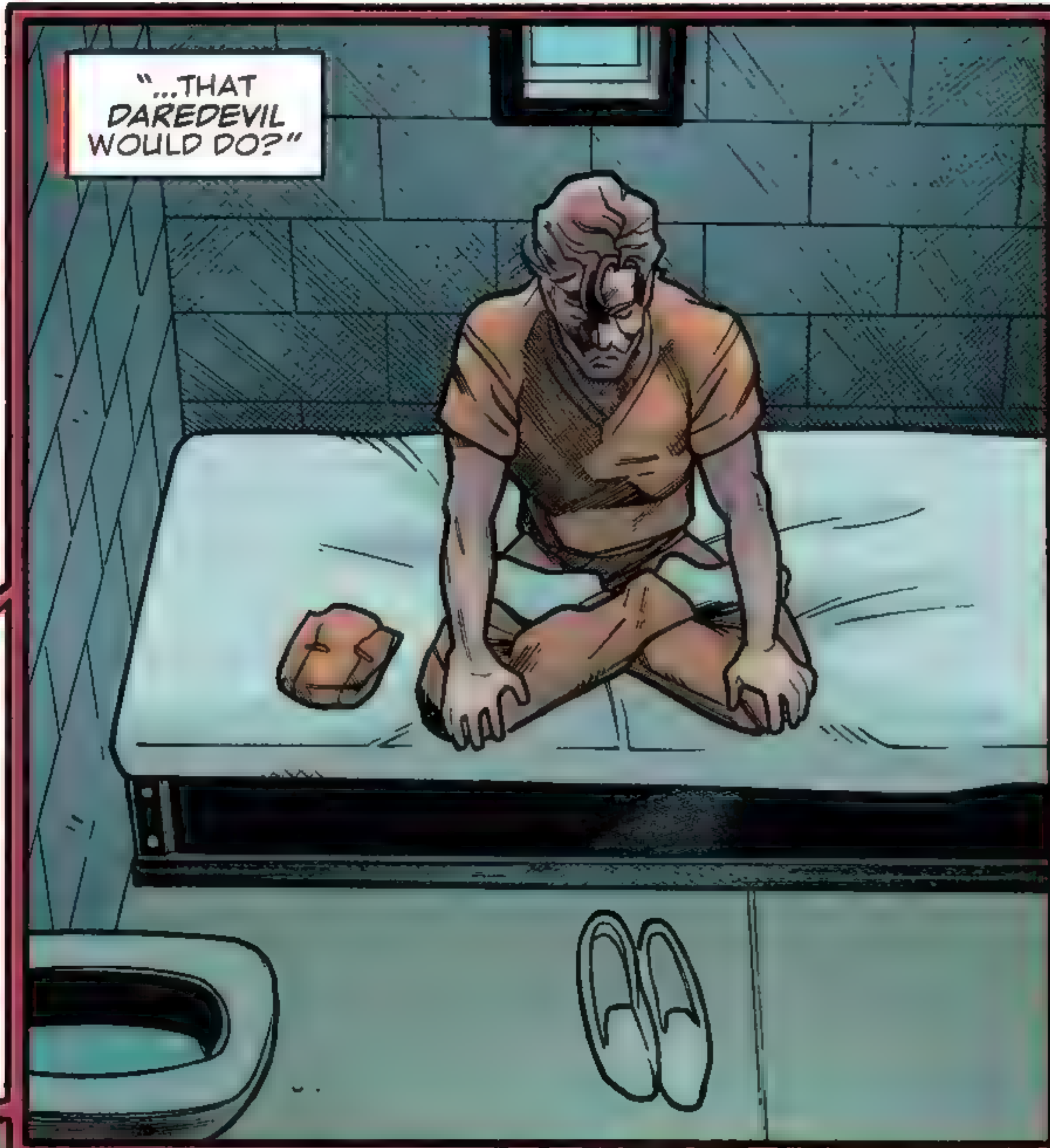
THAT'S WHAT I'M WORRIED ABOUT.

WHAT IS ELEKTRA GOING TO DO WHEN SHE FINDS HIM?



AND IS IT THE SAME THING...





"...THAT  
DAREDEVIL  
WOULD DO?"



It's  
been a  
week.

I knew they'd  
throw me in  
*solitary*. I  
also knew...



--MISTAKE  
SENDING--

...that *solitary*  
was below Warden  
Hollis' office,  
away from the  
noise of gen pop.

Which is  
*earshot* for  
someone like  
me.



The FBI told me  
that prisoners  
were *dying*  
doing low-paid  
*labor*.

But after a week  
of listening, I  
know it's *more*  
than that.

They're  
not dying  
*off-site*.



--LOOK LIKE  
AN ACCIDENT--

They're dying *in*  
the prison.

I'm getting bits  
and pieces, not  
the full picture  
yet...



...but it's  
*enough*.

People are dying in  
the *lower level*  
from something  
called "*re-cid*."





I'm down here  
because I'm  
*patient*.

And the  
warden  
*isn't*.

He hoped the  
*prisoners* would  
do his dirty work  
for him, make it  
*clean*. But they  
*didn't*.



So now he's  
sending three--  
no, *four*--guards  
to kill me.



Just like  
I'd hoped.





MIKE?

HE'S HEADED  
YOUR WAY,  
BUTCH.

YOU WERE  
RIGHT.



WHAT'S  
THE MATTER,  
HAMMERHEAD?



WORRIED  
SOMEONE PSYCHO  
WILL DROP A BULLET  
ON YOU?



WHAT THE  
\$%#@ ARE YOU  
DOIN' OUT, NEW  
GUY?

AIN'T YOU  
HEARD? IT'S  
A CITYWIDE  
LOCKDOWN.

YEAH,  
WELL...



...I GUESS  
BOTH OF US  
LIKE TO LIVE  
DANGEROUSLY.

WHERE  
YOU HEADED,  
PAL?





NONE  
OF YOUR #@%  
BUSINESS.

'CAUSE IT  
LOOKS TO ME  
LIKE...



...YOU'RE  
HEADED TO IZZY  
LIBRIS.

TO TELL  
HER ABOUT THE  
MOVE AGAINST  
HER.

SHE SHOT YOU  
IN THE HEAD, MAN.  
YOU SHOULD BE HAPPY  
FOR HER "EARLY  
RETIREMENT."



BUT INSTEAD,  
YOU DECIDED TO  
GO TO HER ON BENDED  
KNEE, TO GET IN HER  
GOOD BOOKS...



...LIKE THE  
SPINELESS #@%  
YOU ARE--

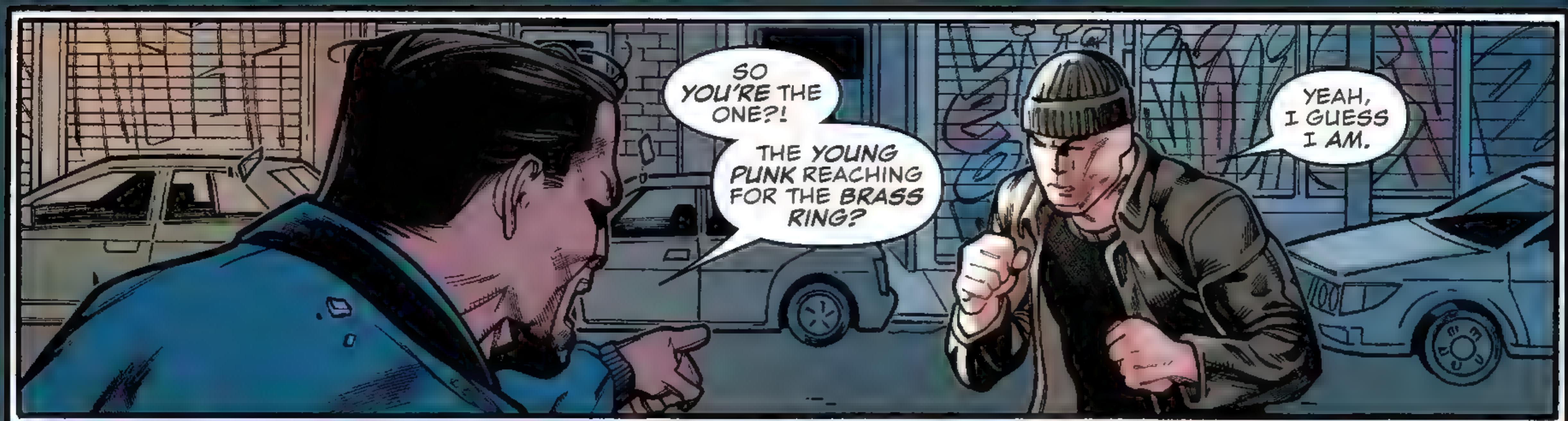
HRRAHHH--



--AAHR!

PATHETIC.

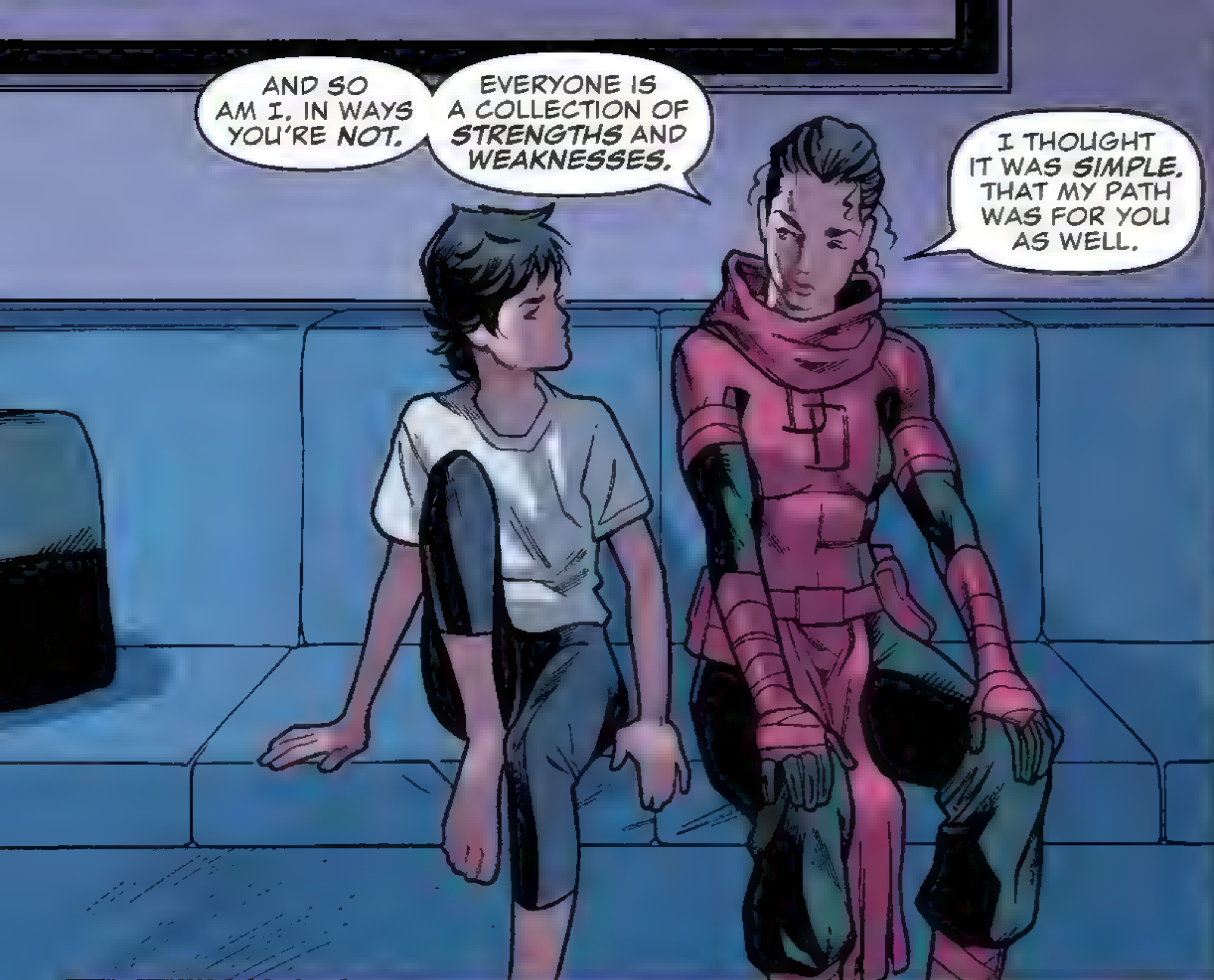












AND SO AM I, IN WAYS YOU'RE NOT.

EVERYONE IS A COLLECTION OF STRENGTHS AND WEAKNESSES.

I THOUGHT IT WAS *SIMPLE*. THAT MY PATH WAS FOR YOU AS WELL.



I'M COMING TO REALIZE THAT TRYING TO FORCE A PATH...

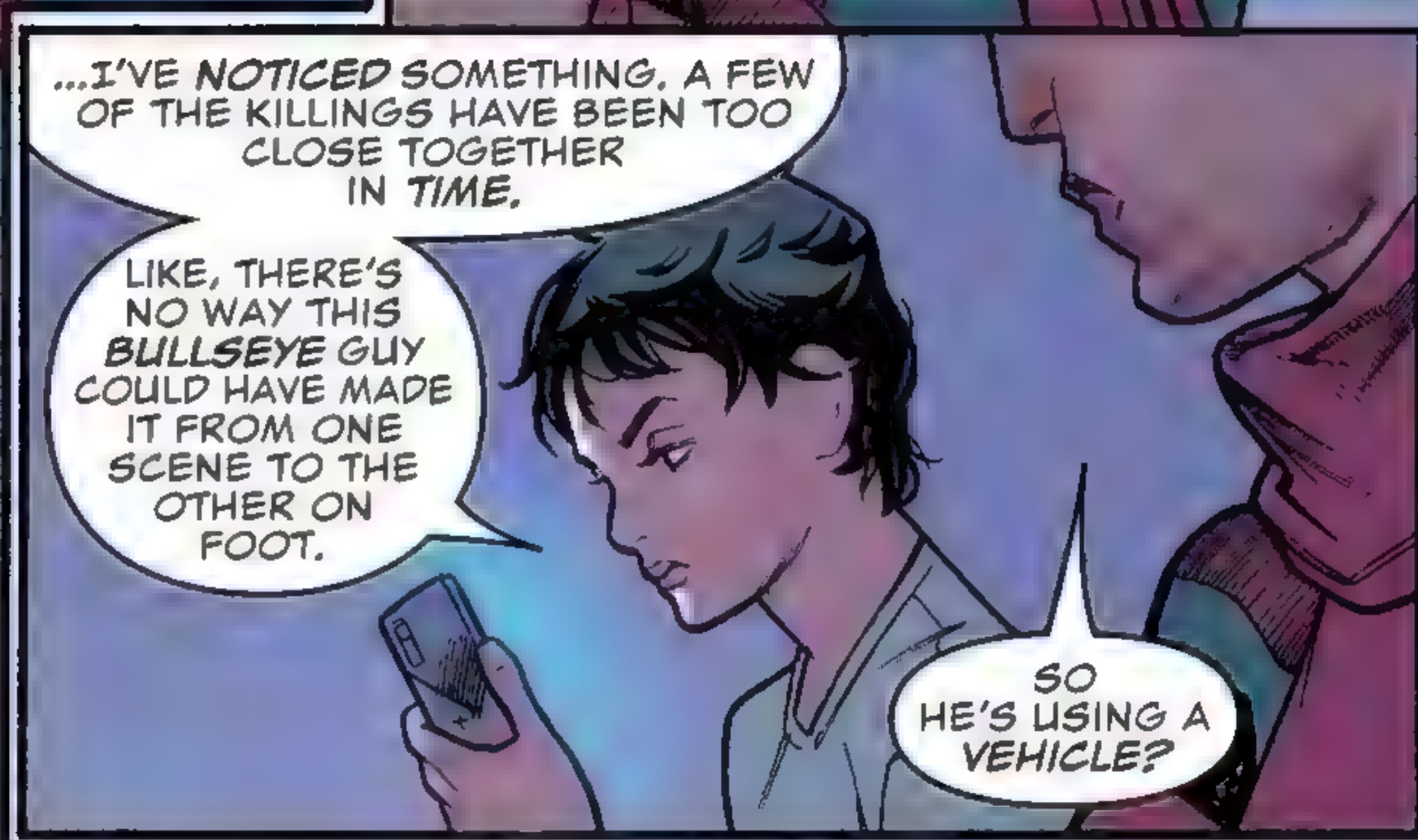
...MAY NOT BE THE RIGHT WAY...

HEY, I--



I CAME BACK BECAUSE-- I WANTED TO HELP.

NOT BY HITTING PEOPLE WITH STICKS, BUT...



...I'VE NOTICED SOMETHING. A FEW OF THE KILLINGS HAVE BEEN TOO CLOSE TOGETHER IN TIME.

LIKE, THERE'S NO WAY THIS **BULLSEYE** GUY COULD HAVE MADE IT FROM ONE SCENE TO THE OTHER ON FOOT.

SO HE'S USING A VEHICLE?



PEOPLE WOULD NOTICE, RIGHT? THERE ARE NO CARS DRIVING RIGHT NOW.

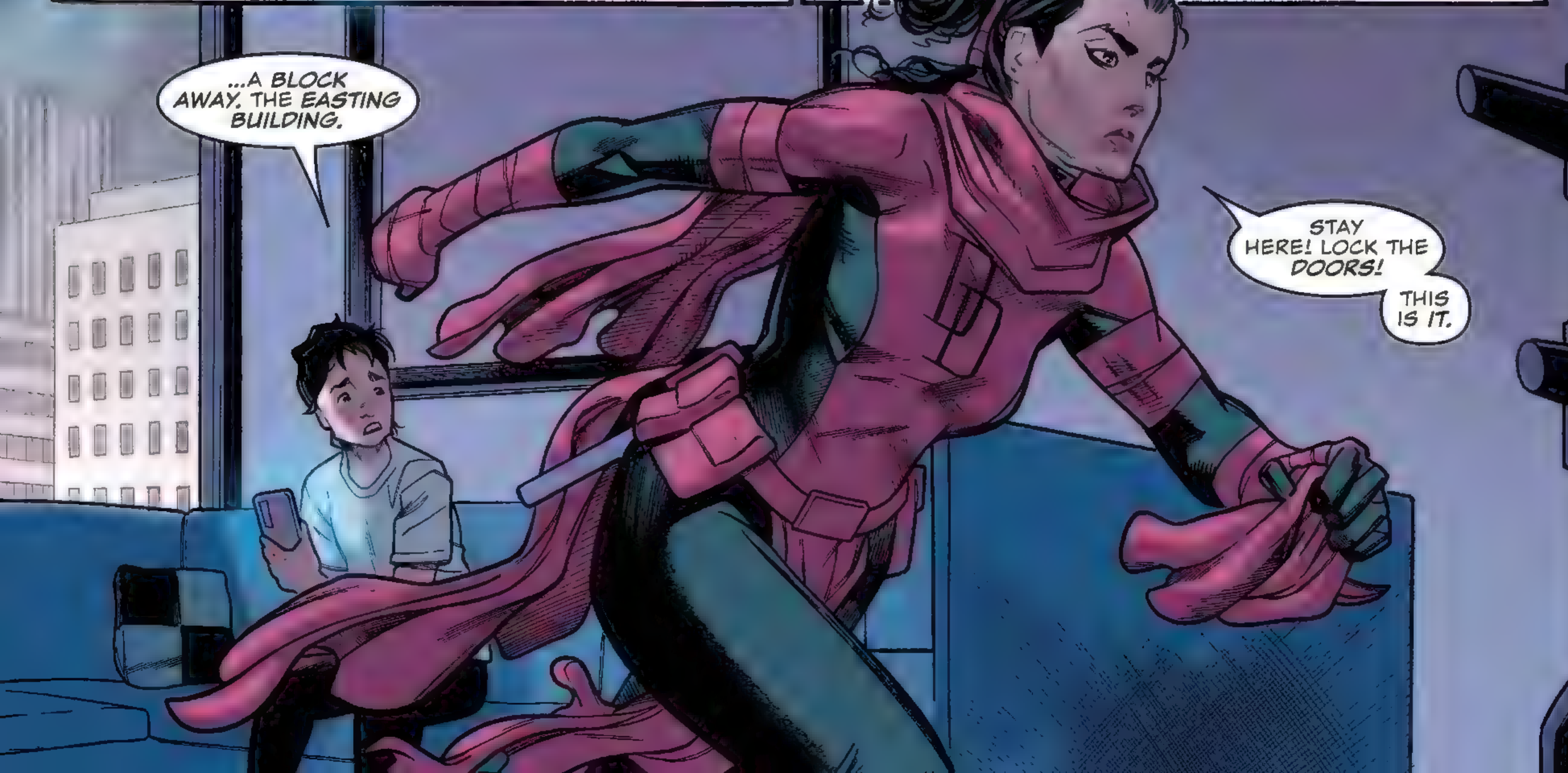
SO HOW'S HE--



OH #&%.

WHAT IS IT?

ANOTHER SHOOTING...



...A BLOCK AWAY, THE EASTING BUILDING.

STAY HERE! LOCK THE DOORS!

THIS IS IT.





"I'M NOT LETTING HIM GET AWAY."

BANG



AHH!

HHH!

STUPID.



WHAT DID HE TELL YOU?



HR!

THAT I'M JUST A MAN?  
THAT IT WOULD BE EASY?



DON'T YOU KNOW THE TRUTH?

HRK!







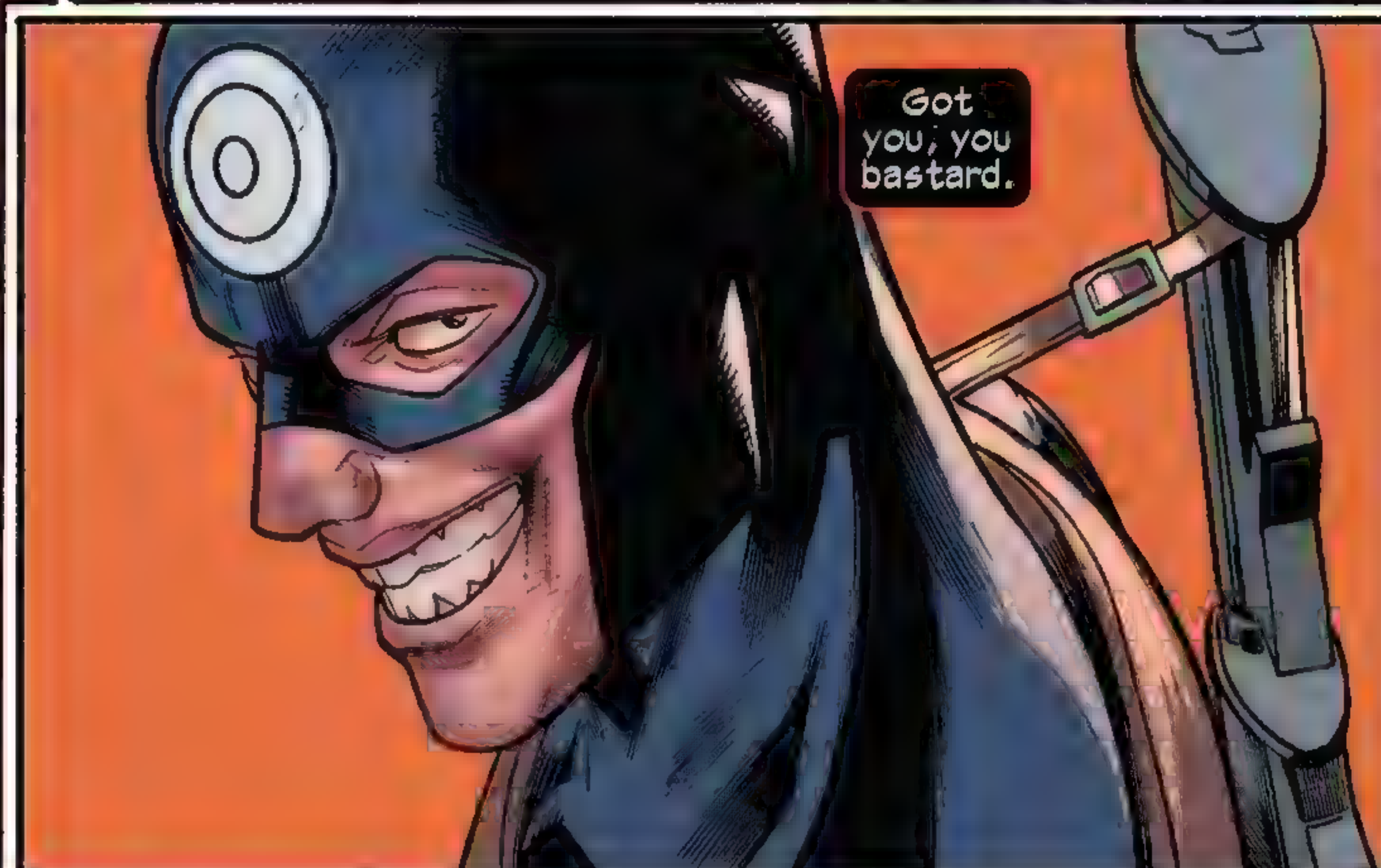
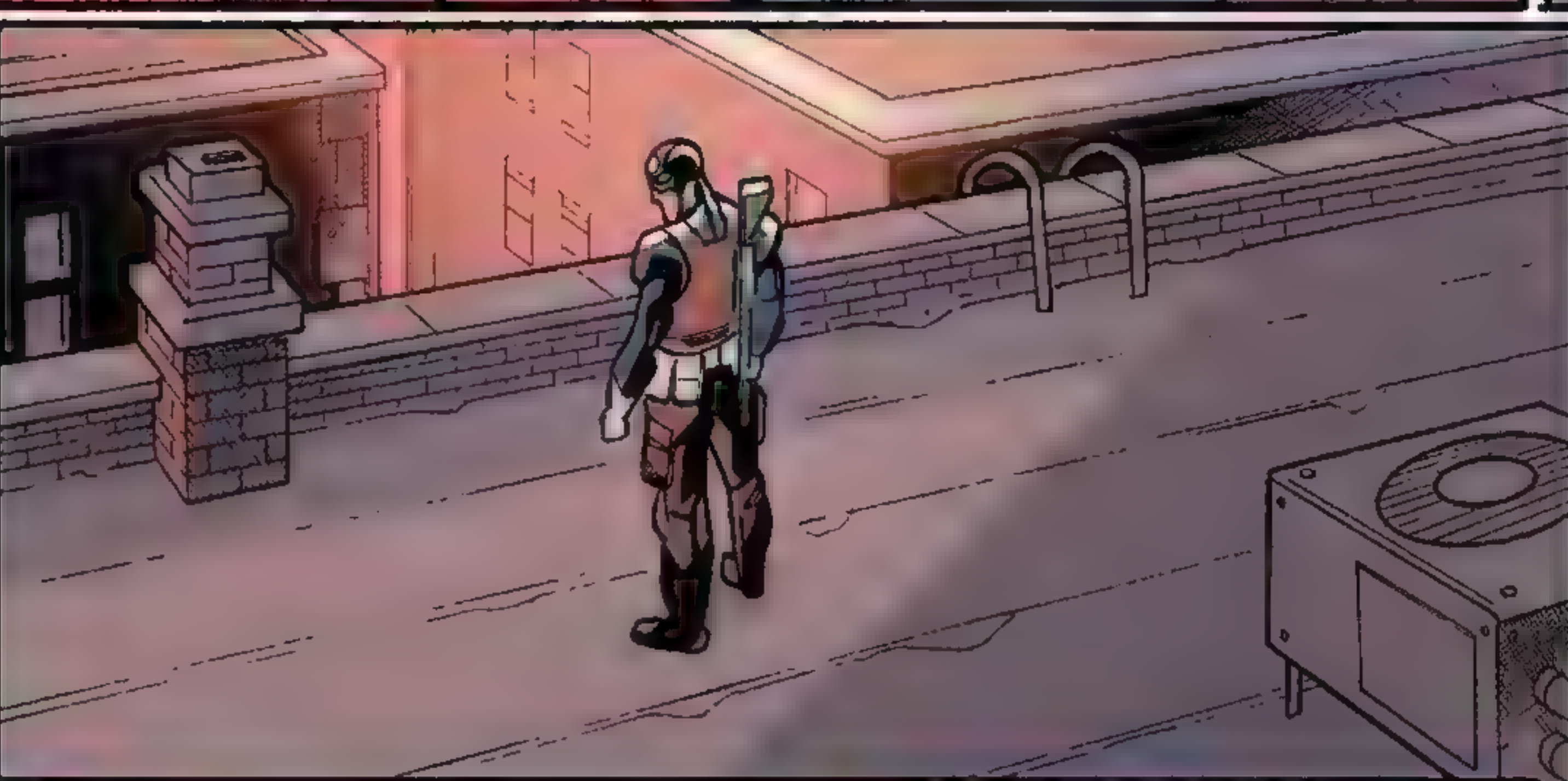
Dammit! He  
couldn't have  
gone *far*.



Is *Alice* right  
about the  
*timing*?

How's he  
getting around  
so *fast*?

Is he working with  
*the Hand*? Using  
teleportation  
magic, or--



Got  
you, you  
bastard.

I should  
wait. Wait  
and tell  
the FBI.

But they'll *botch*  
it. The *warden*  
will have too  
much time to  
cover it up.

Isn't this  
why you're  
*Daredevil*?





To go places  
the law *can't*?

The *red suit*  
that cuts through  
the *red tape*?

Or is it  
because, deep  
down...

...you can't bring  
yourself to trust  
*anyone*?

You're a *test*,  
aren't you?

The *universe*  
heard me say  
I'd try.

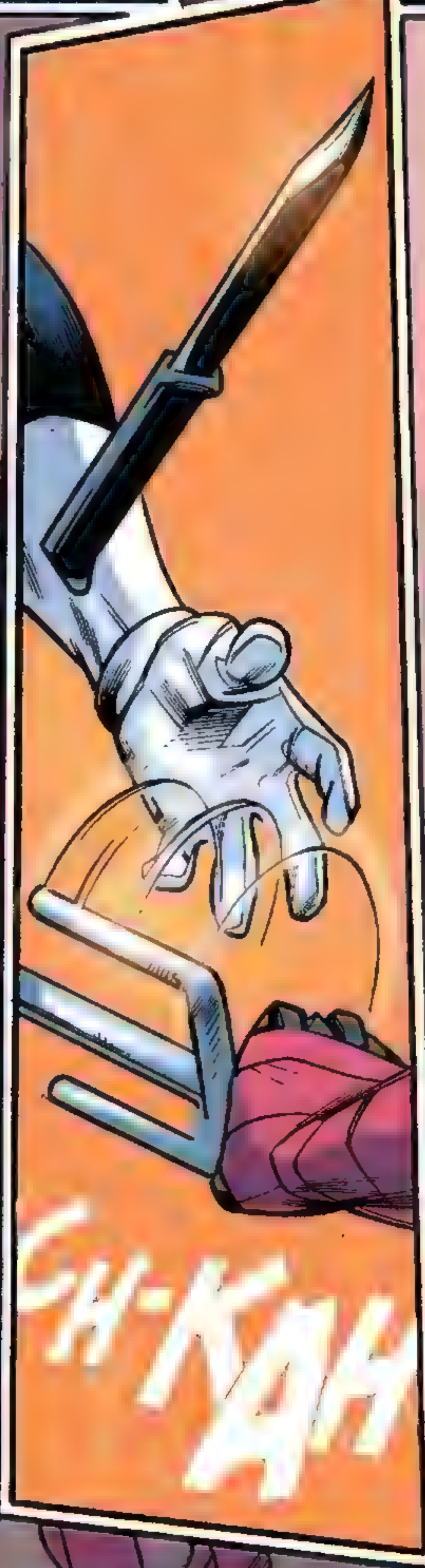
Try *Matthew's*  
way.

And then you crawled  
from your *hole* and  
killed dozens of  
innocent people.

HAHAHA! OH,  
OF COURSE IT'S  
YOU. IT'S ALWAYS  
BEEN YOU--

You're the  
*test* I'd  
gladly fail.



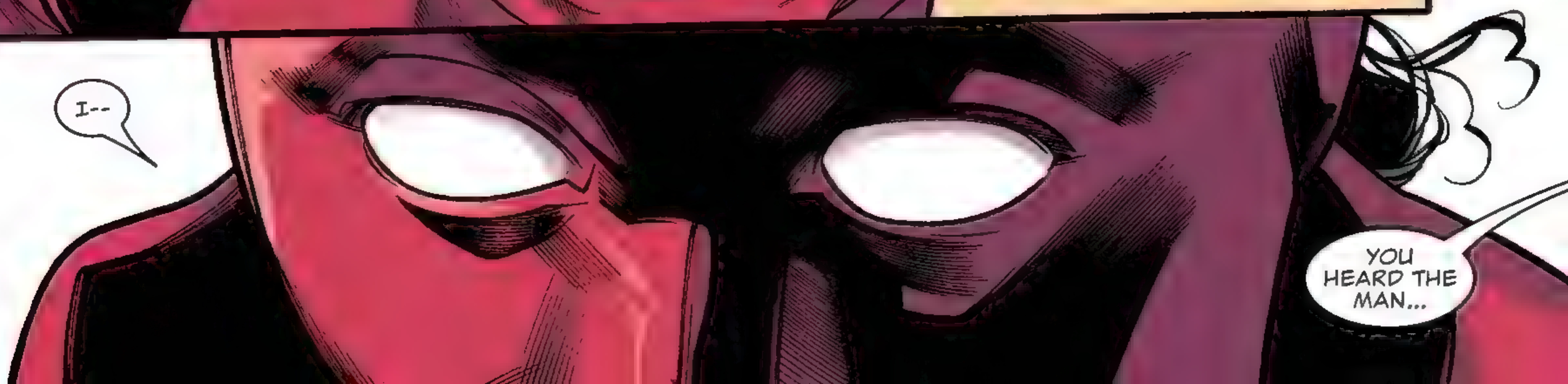
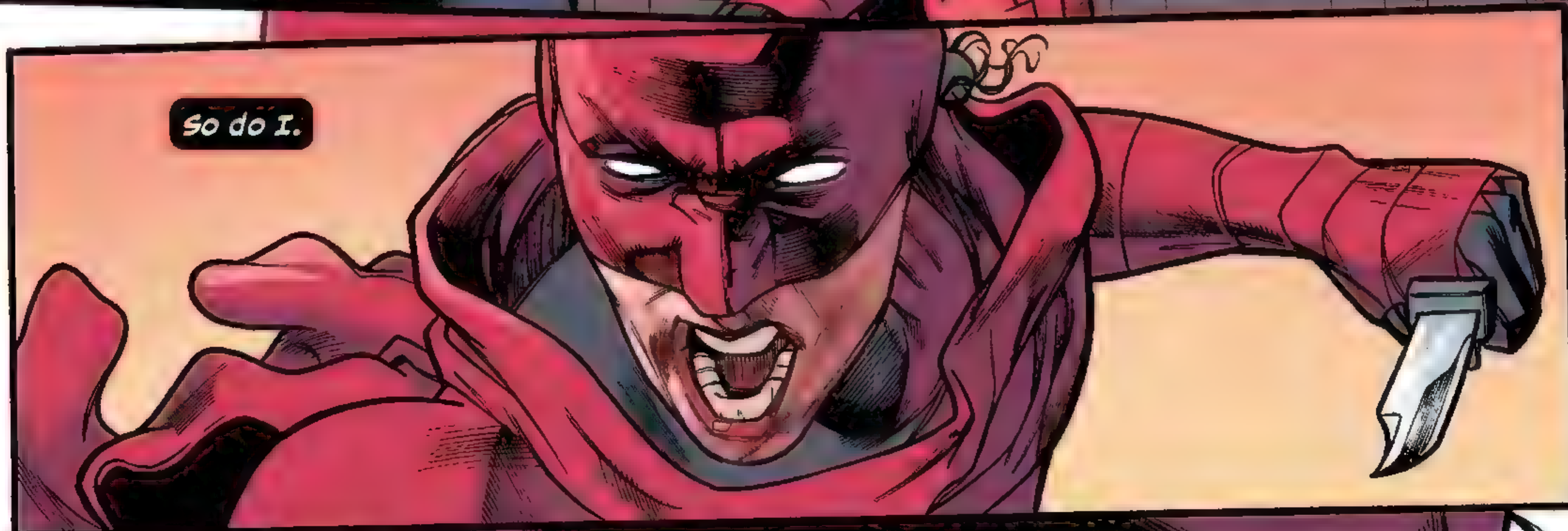








WROOO







...YOU  
CAN'T STOP  
ME.



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TEN WEEKS AGO.  
RAVENCROFT INSTITUTE.  
SUB-BASEMENT.

I'M  
WAITING,  
DOCTOR.

I--WELL,  
DR. MILFORD IS AN  
EXPERT ON BEHAVIORAL  
MODIFICATION  
SURGERIES.

BUT GIVEN  
THE PATIENT'S...  
INTENSITY...I'M NOT  
SURE IF IT WOULD  
BE ENOUGH  
TO--

I'M AFRAID  
I'M NOT MAKING  
MYSELF CLEAR.

I'VE GIVEN  
YOU AN EXORBITANT  
BUDGET TO BRING IN  
WHOMEVER YOU'LL NEED  
TO GET THIS JOB  
DONE.

I DON'T  
WANT TO  
HEAR YOU SAY  
YOU'RE "NOT  
SURE..."

...I WANT  
RESULTS.

IT'S A  
SIMPLE  
REQUEST.  
I WANT TO  
CONTROL  
HIM.

I WANT TO  
BE ABLE TO AIM  
BULLSEYE.

I WANT...

...THE WORLD'S  
GREATEST  
ASSASSIN AT MY  
FINGERTIPS.



FOUR WEEKS AGO.



I KNOW  
CLONING IS WHAT  
WE DECIDED  
ON...

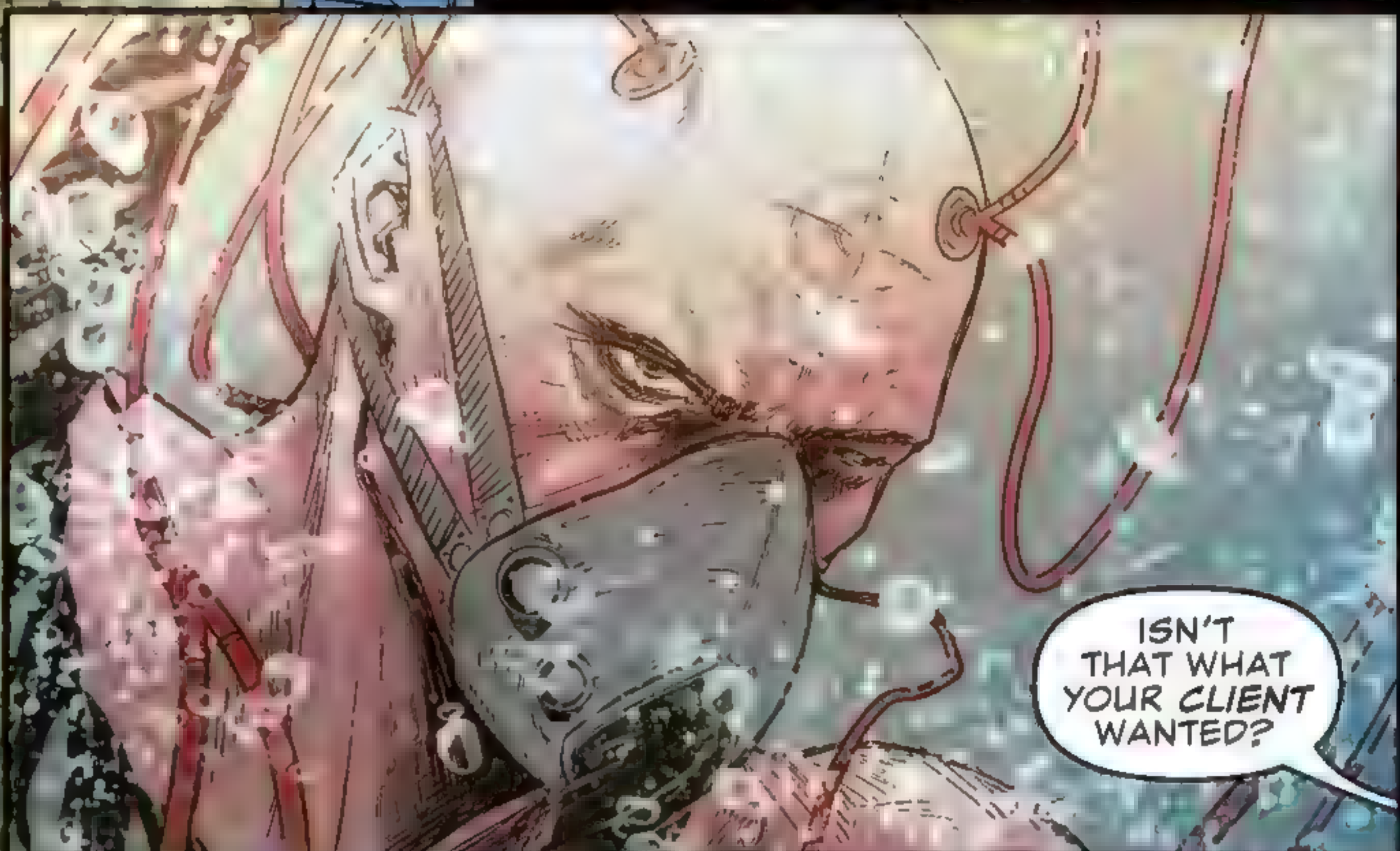


...BUT IT FEELS  
RECKLESS.

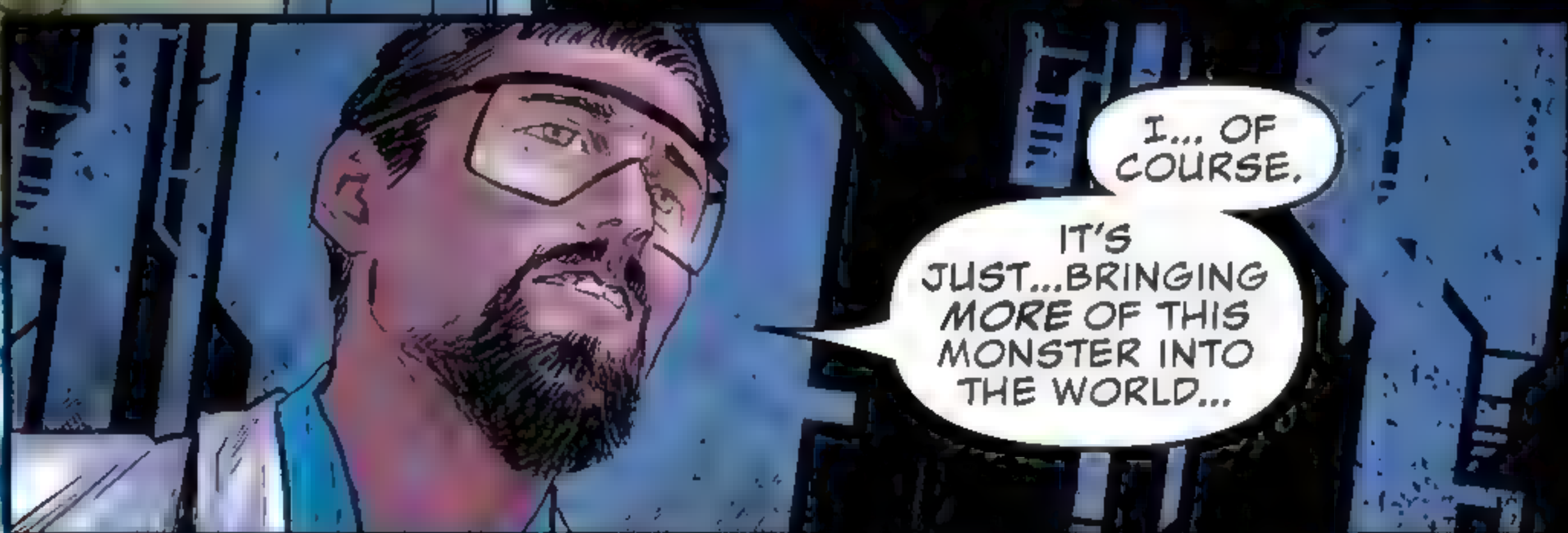
YOU BROUGHT  
ME IN BECAUSE  
I UNDERSTAND  
CLONING.

"RECKLESS"  
WOULD HAVE BEEN  
TRYING TO MAKE THIS  
MAN SUBSERVIENT,  
CONSIDERING HIS  
HISTORY.

WE'RE  
STARTING WITH  
A FRESH SLATE--  
A BRAIN WE CAN  
BUILD FROM THE  
GROUND UP.

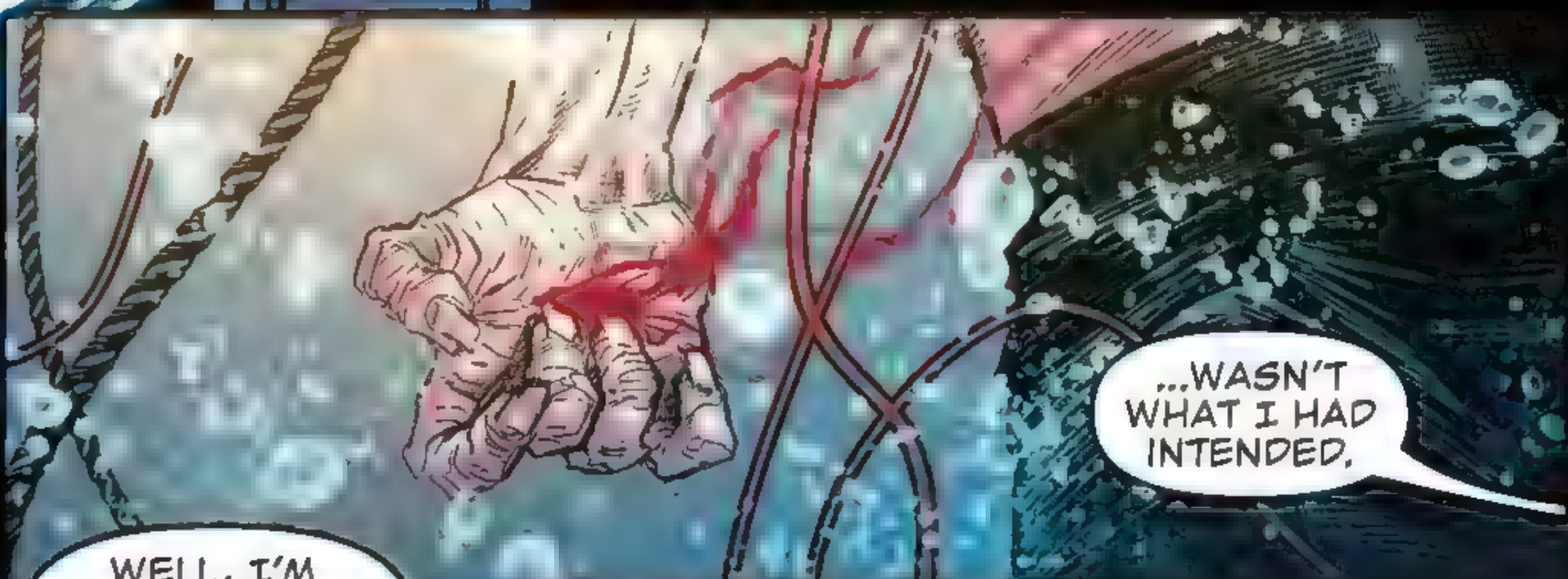


ISN'T  
THAT WHAT  
YOUR CLIENT  
WANTED?

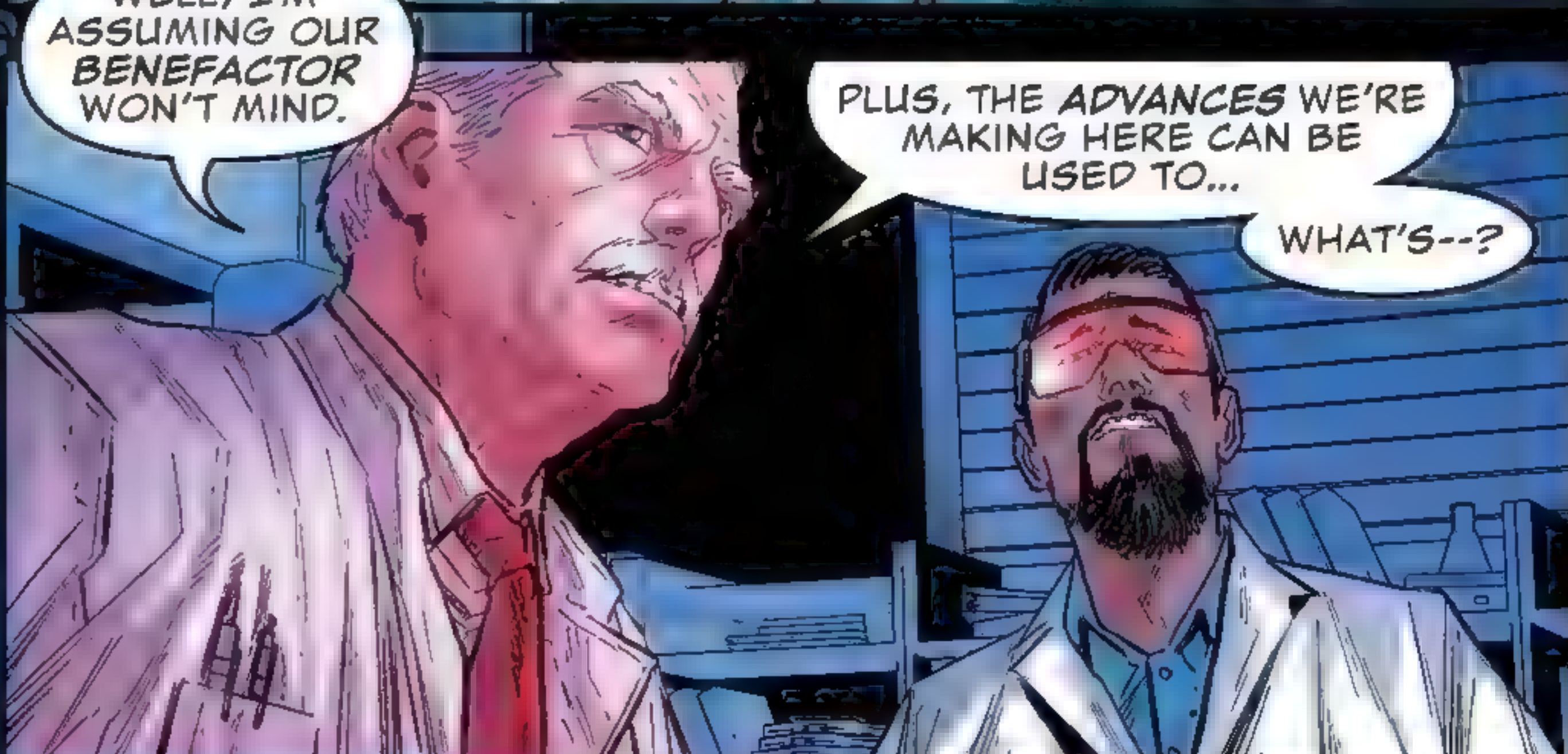


I... OF  
COURSE.

IT'S  
JUST...BRINGING  
MORE OF THIS  
MONSTER INTO  
THE WORLD...



...WASN'T  
WHAT I HAD  
INTENDED.

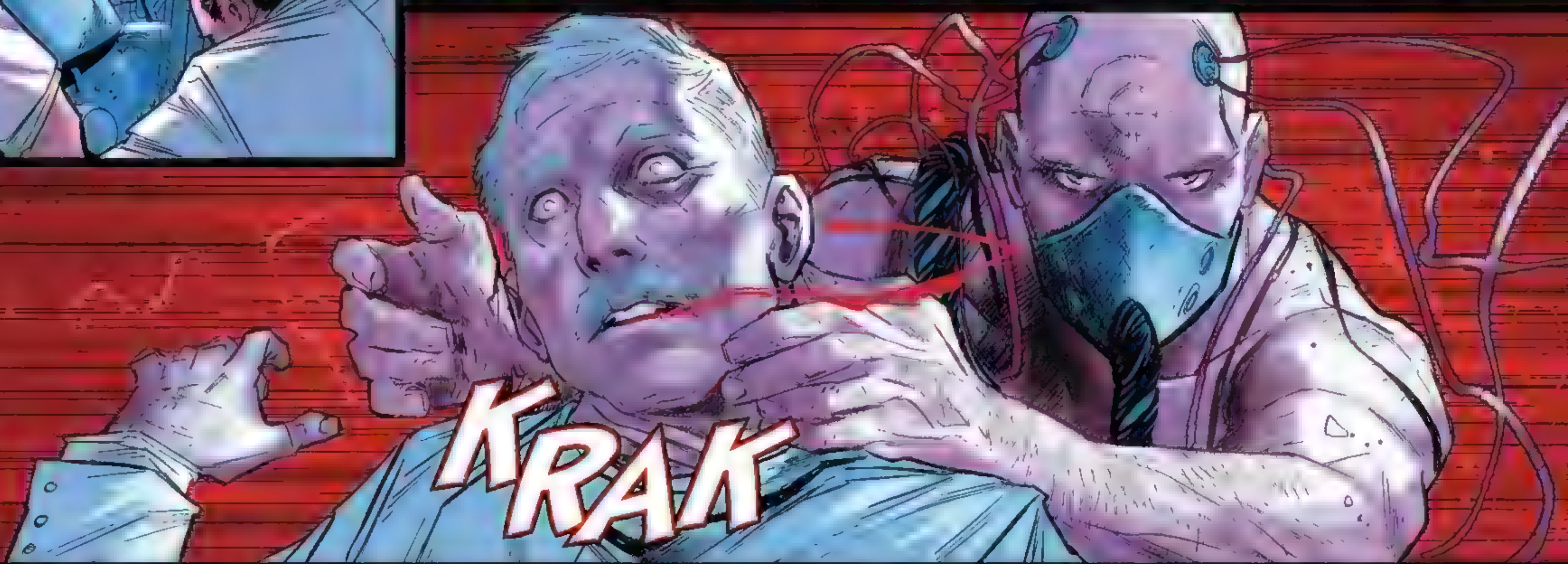


WELL, I'M  
ASSUMING OUR  
BENEFACTOR  
WON'T MIND.

PLUS, THE ADVANCES  
WE'RE MAKING  
HERE CAN BE  
USED TO...

WHAT'S---?







NOW.



The knife hurts  
more coming out  
than going in.

Whoever this  
is, Bullseye  
or not--



--he missed killing me on  
purpose. He--they--want  
me alive longer...

...to suffer.



Losing blood, but  
I'm at close range,  
where he's less  
effective.

The *third*  
one is the  
problem.



I don't know  
what's going  
on, but I do  
know this:



These bastards  
aren't killing me  
today.





Can't hit  
what they  
can't see.

I've trained  
enough with  
Matthew...

...that I can work  
in darkness.



HRK!

Have to move  
fast before--

--the wind  
takes my cover  
aw--nh!

NO USE  
HIDING--



WE PROMISE TO MAKE  
IT SLOW AND  
PAINFUL.

Come on,  
move--







HNRAH!

SHK



Can barely take one on, let alone three. Need to--



--get away.

No idea if this is actually Bullseye...

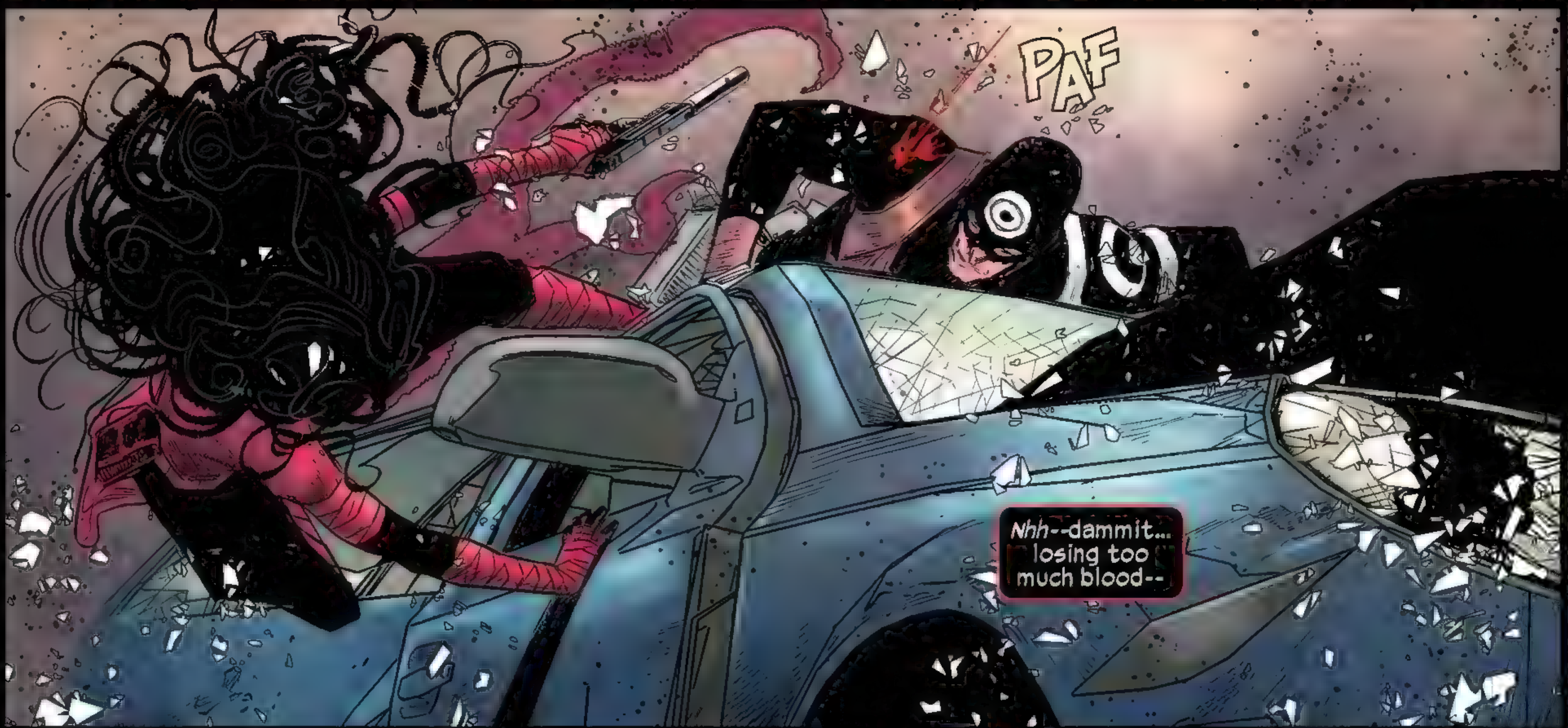


...but regardless...

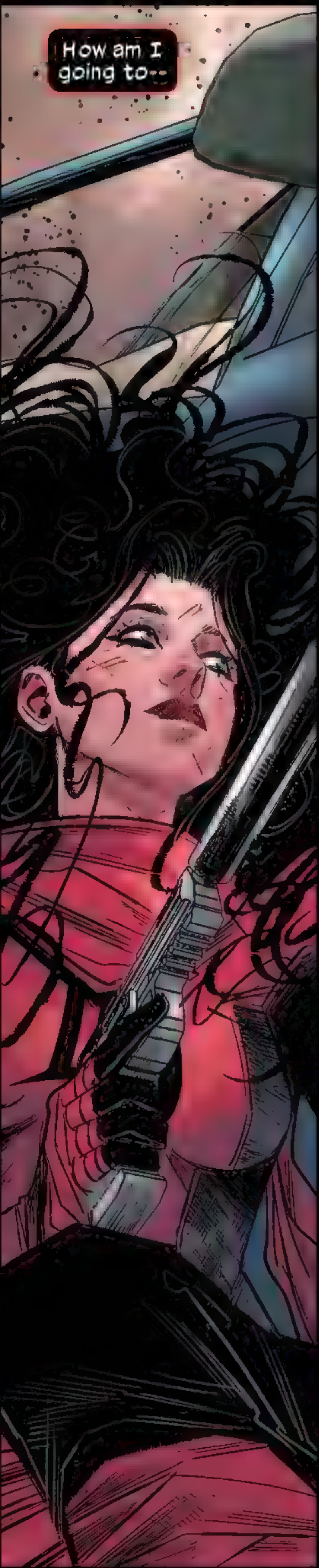


...it'll still feel good.

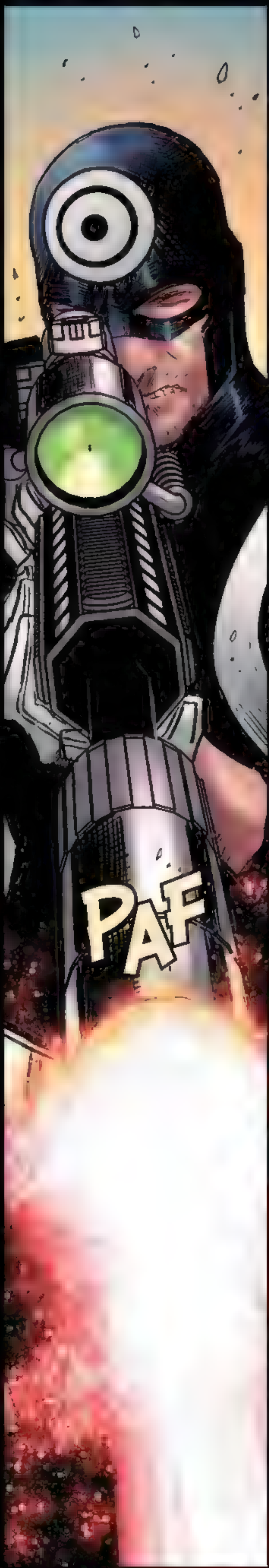




Nhh--dammit...  
losing too  
much blood--



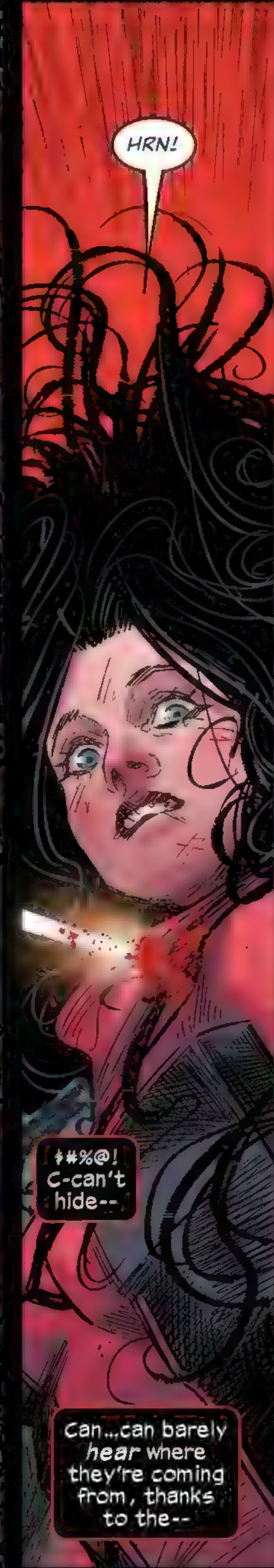
How am I  
going to--



PAF



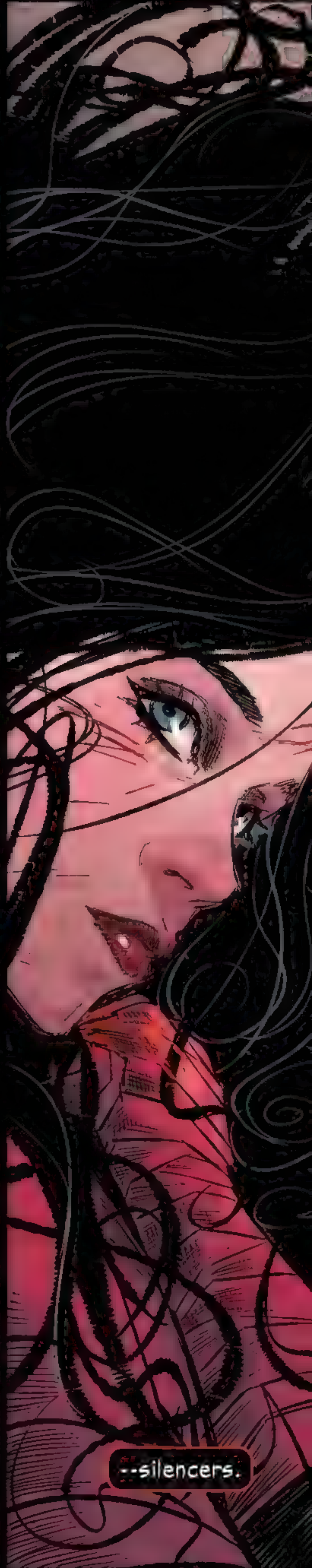
TING



HRN!

f#@%!  
C-can't  
hide--

Can...can barely  
hear where  
they're coming  
from, thanks  
to the--



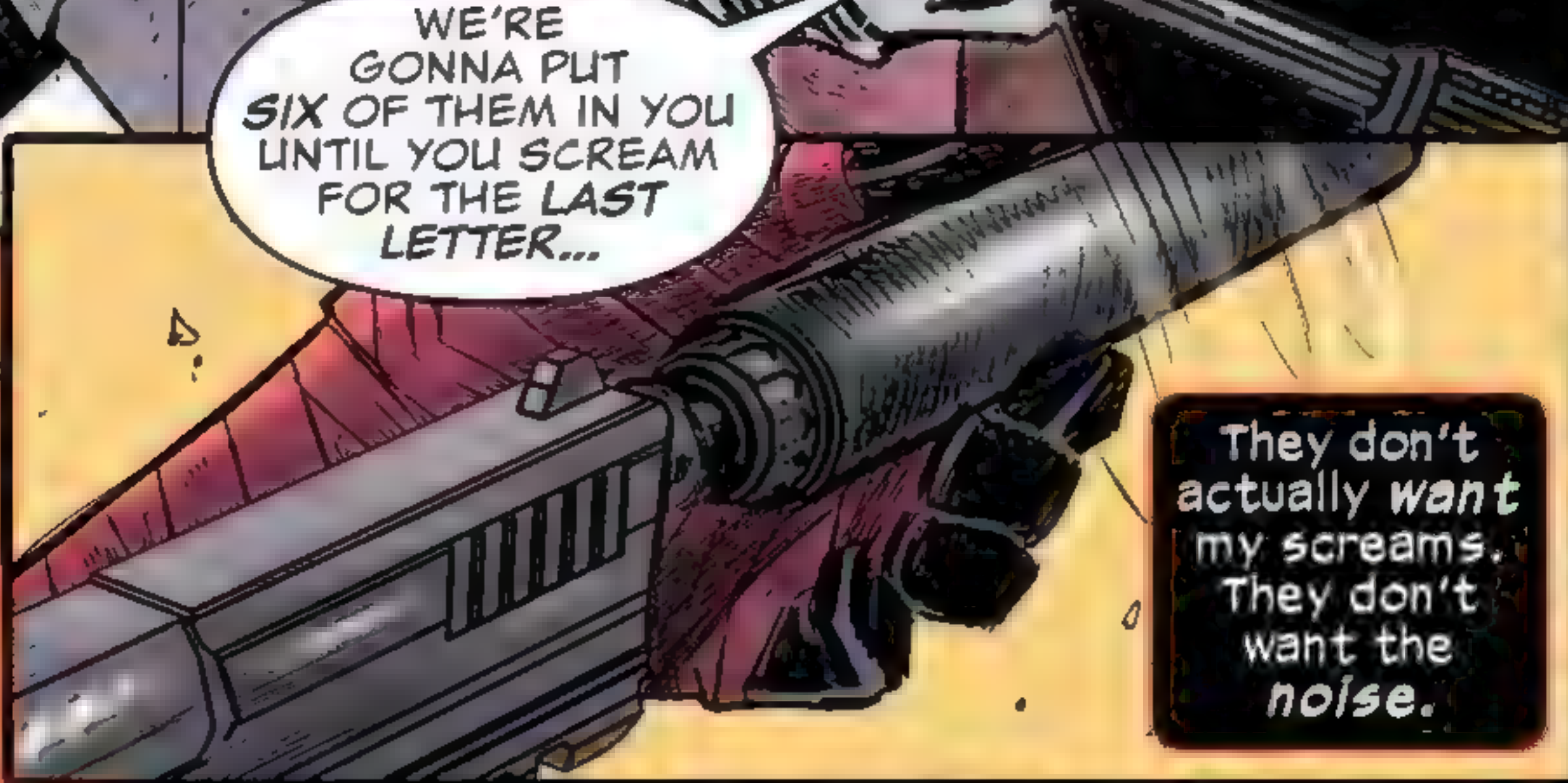
--silencers.





DON'T YOU  
KNOW BY NOW,  
RED? WE DON'T HAVE  
A BULLET WITH  
YOUR NAME  
ON IT...

WE HAVE  
BULLETS  
THAT *SPELL*  
OUT YOUR  
NAME.



WE'RE  
GONNA PUT  
SIX OF THEM IN YOU  
UNTIL YOU SCREAM  
FOR THE LAST  
LETTER...

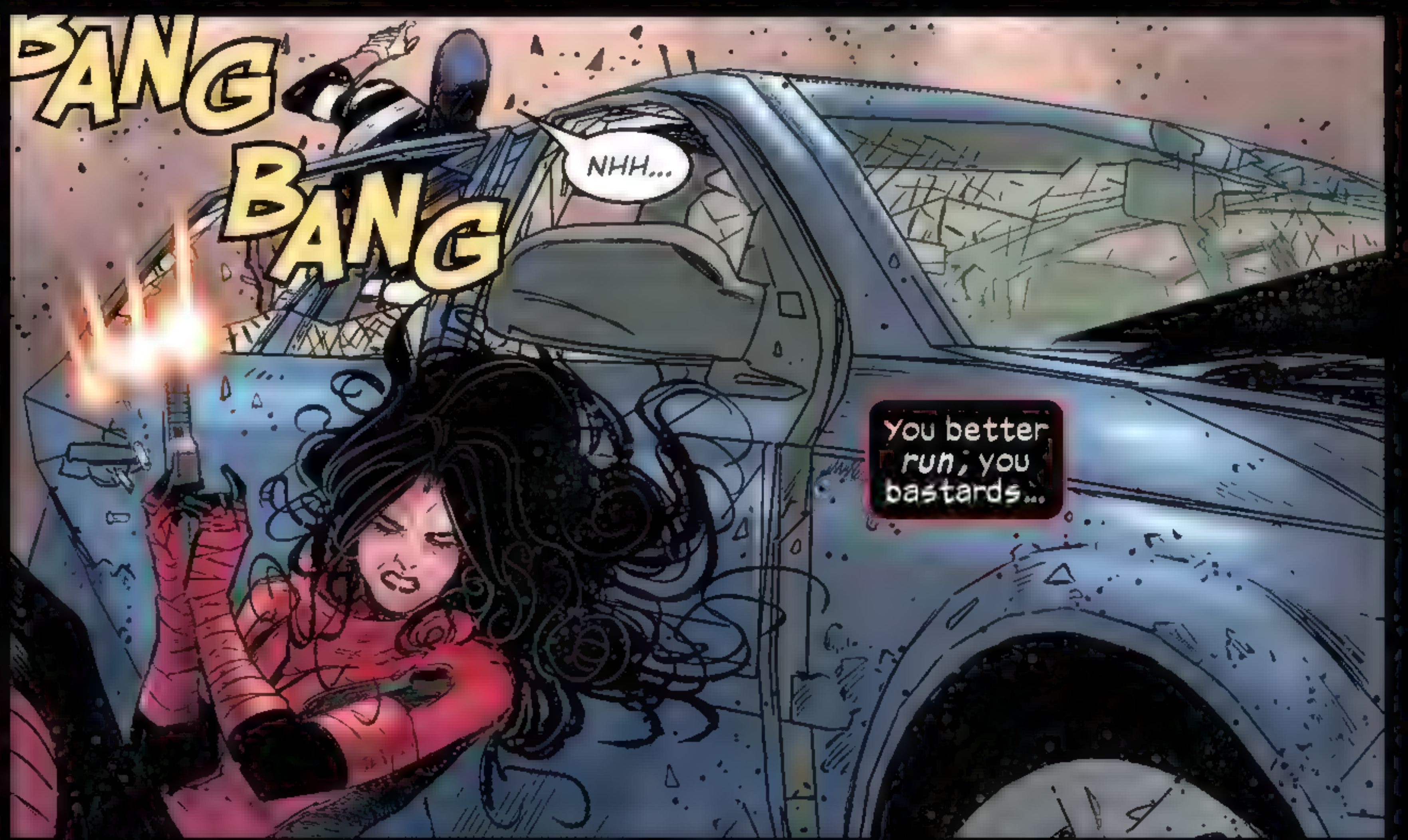
They don't  
actually want  
my screams.  
They don't  
want the  
*noise*.



BANG  
BANG  
BANG



BANG BANG BANG BANG



BANG  
BANG

NHH...

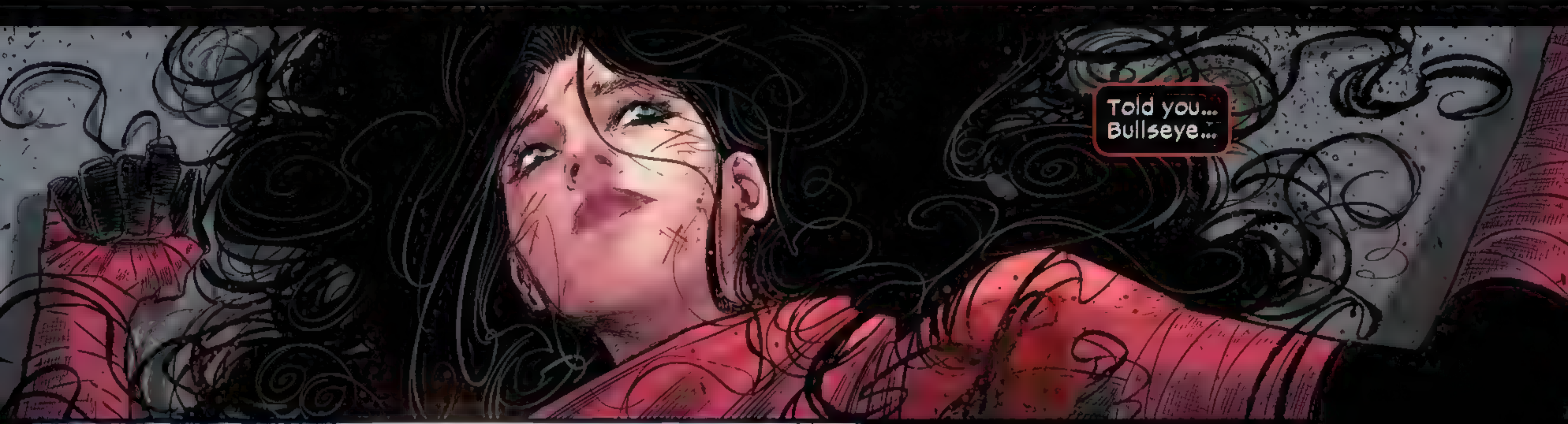
You better  
run, you  
bastards...



BANG  
BANG

I've  
sounded...the  
alarm...the...









I FEEL  
HELPLESS.



I NEVER  
FELT THIS WAY  
WHEN I WAS THE  
HEAD OF HELL'S  
KITCHEN. BUT  
NOW...



...AS  
"KINGPIN,"  
I'M HIDING OUT IN  
A CASTLE IN THE  
SKY...

YOU'D BE  
DOING THE SAME  
IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE  
THE JOB.

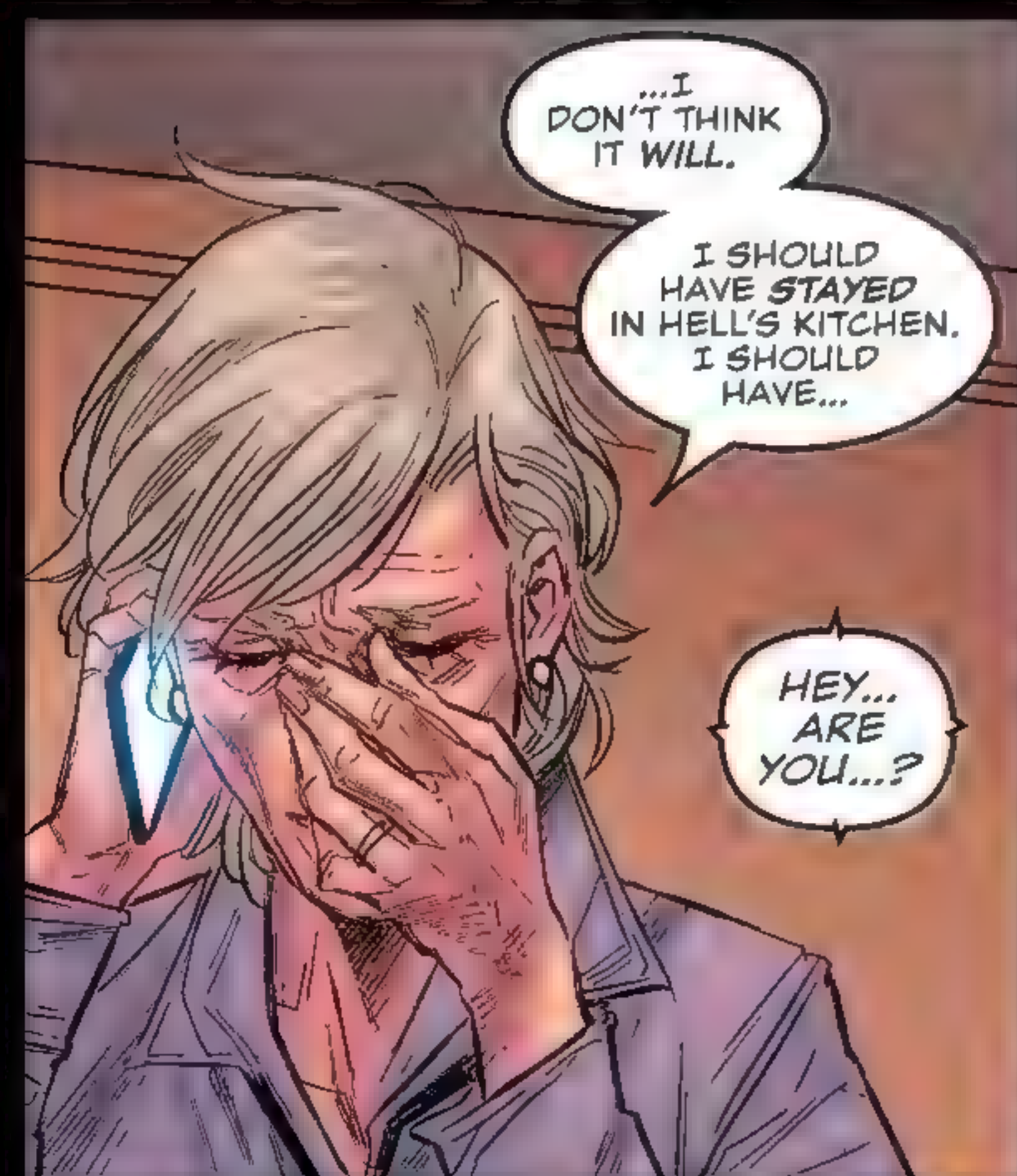


EVERYONE  
IS.

THIS IS  
JUST MORE  
SUPER HERO  
#\$\$@%.

WE JUST GOTTA WAIT IT  
OUT, AND EVERYTHING  
WILL GO BACK TO  
NORMAL. IT ALWAYS  
DOES.

I DON'T  
THINK...



...I  
DON'T THINK  
IT WILL.

I SHOULD  
HAVE STAYED  
IN HELL'S KITCHEN.  
I SHOULD  
HAVE...

HEY...  
ARE  
YOU...?



...WHAT'S  
WRONG, IZZY?  
WHAT'S REALLY  
WRONG?

IT'S... OH,  
BUTCH...



...DANTE'S  
GONE. MY  
ONLY SON  
LEFT IS  
GONE.

I--  
WHAT? DID  
SOMEONE--

NO.  
NOTHING  
NEFARIOUS.  
JUST...





...HE LEFT. HE STARTED DRIFTING AFTER HIS BROTHER DIED. THE LOCKDOWN WAS THE FINAL STRAW.

AND I'VE BEEN SO BUSY WITH BEING "KINGPIN" THAT...

OH GOD, BUTCH. I'M SORRY. I DON'T MEAN TO VENT LIKE THIS--I JUST HAVE... NO ONE TO TALK TO...

IT'S ALL RIGHT, IZZY. I GET IT.



I'M HERE FOR YOU.

I KNOW, AND I APPRECIATE IT.

I'VE TAKEN UP TOO MUCH OF YOUR TIME ALREADY. LET'S TALK AGAIN TOMORROW ABOUT THIS DAREDEVIL SITUATION.



WELL?

IT'S BAD, MIKE.

DANTE IS GONE.



WAIT, WHAT?

BUT OUR WHOLE PLAN REVOLVES AROUND THAT GUY! IF WE CAN'T KIDNAP HIM AND FORCE IZZY TO ABDICATE THE THRONE, WHAT DO WE HAVE?



I...I'LL FIGURE SOMETHING OUT.

MAYBE WE CAN TRACK HIM DOWN.

THE BIGGER PROBLEM IS DOING ANYTHING WITH BULLSEYE AND DAREDEVIL OUT THERE.

AT LEAST WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT--

WAIT, YOU SEEING THIS?



ISN'T THAT WHERE...

NEWS STANWORTH PRISON TAKEN OVER  
AN EXPLOSION HIT THE PRISON



"...OLD  
DAREDEVIL IS  
LOCKED UP?"



NO  
DEMANDS  
YET. AND NO ONE  
KILLED, WE  
BELIEVE.



THE OTHER THING IS THAT WE'RE  
NOTICING SOME SORT OF GAS  
SPILLING OUT, WHICH IS MAKING THIS  
A BIOHAZARD SCENE ON TOP OF  
A HOSTAGE SITUATION.

BEEN DOING  
THIS A LONG TIME,  
AND THIS DOESN'T FEEL  
LIKE A STANDARD  
PRISON RIOT.

I KNOW  
YOU'VE TANGLED WITH  
HIM BEFORE...





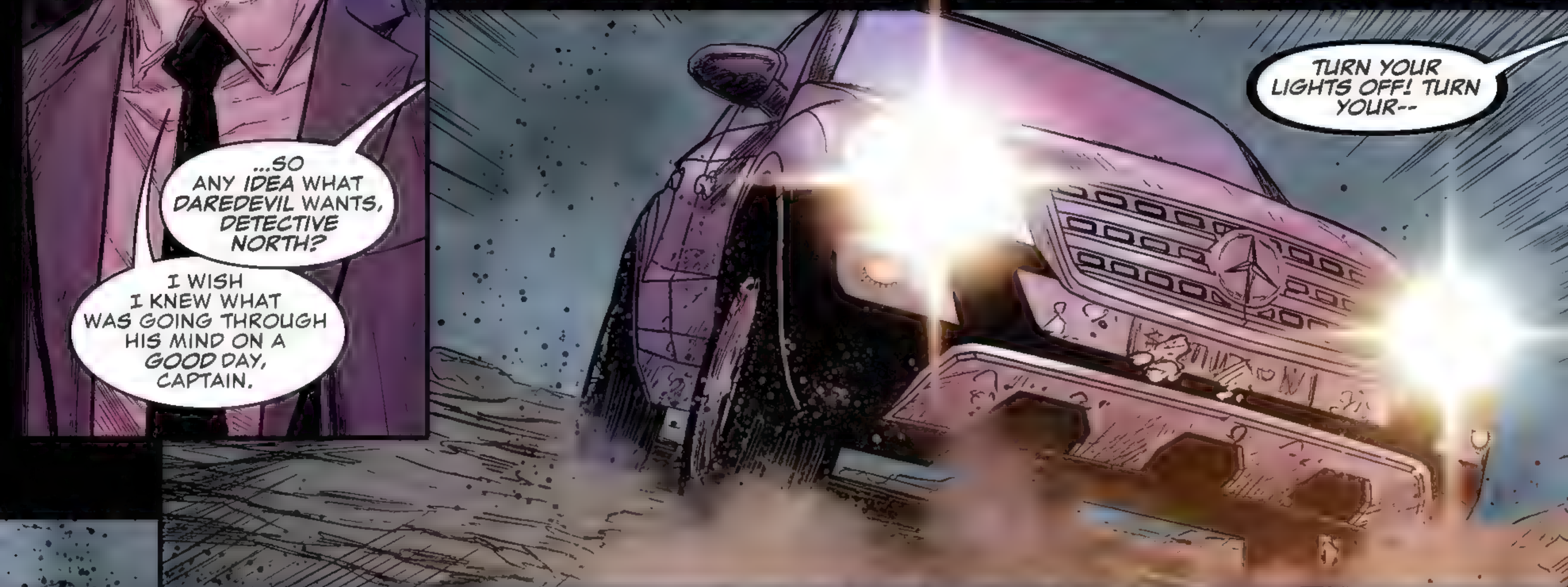
...SO  
ANY IDEA WHAT  
DAREDEVIL WANTS,  
DETECTIVE  
NORTH?

I WISH  
I KNEW WHAT  
WAS GOING THROUGH  
HIS MIND ON A  
GOOD DAY,  
CAPTAIN.

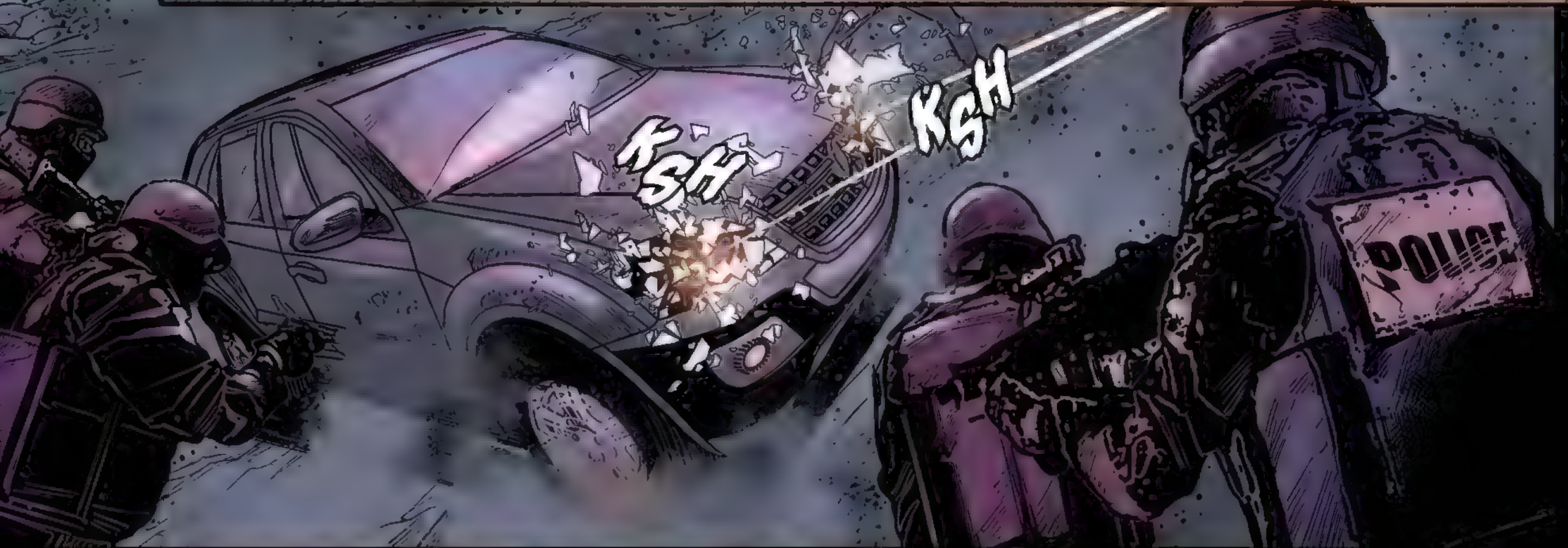


HAS  
ANYONE  
TALKED TO  
HIM?

ONCE. HE  
TOLD EVERYONE  
TO KEEP BACK, BUT  
THEN--AH  
#\$@!



TURN YOUR  
LIGHTS OFF! TURN  
YOUR--



KSH  
KSH  
KSH



DAMMIT!  
LOCK DOWN  
THE AREA!

AND WHO  
THE HELL IS  
THIS?!

I'M  
SORRY! I  
DIDN'T--



I'M--  
I'M KIRSTEN  
MCDUFFIE,  
DAREDEVIL'S  
ATTORNEY!

HAS ANYONE  
TALKED TO MY  
CLIENT?

HNPH! WAS  
JUST TELLING  
THE DETECTIVE  
HERE...





...WE'VE HAD ONE CALL FROM HIM SO FAR.

AND WHENEVER WE TRY TO PUT A SPOTLIGHT ON THE BUILDING, IT GETS SHOT OUT.

MAYBE IF I TALKED WITH HIM...

HE'S NOT GIVING THEM THE CHANCE, I WISH WE KNEW--

CAPTAIN!



IT'S HIM!

IT'S DAREDEVIL!



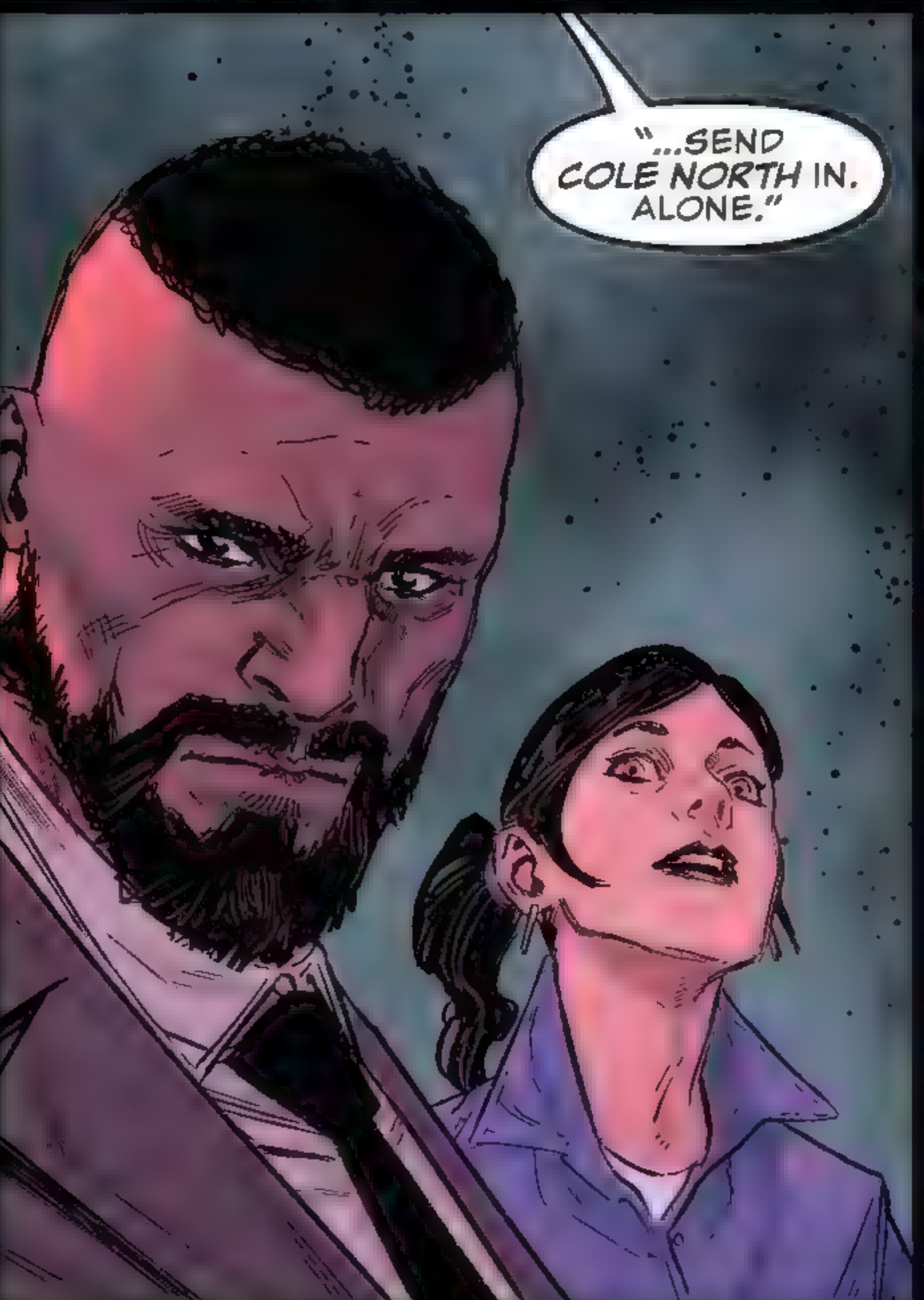
I JUST WANT TO KNOW, IS EVERYONE--?

I... OKAY...



HE... HE HUNG UP.

ALL HE SAID WAS: "I KNOW HE'S HERE, I CAN HEAR HIS...HIS HEART..."



"...SEND COLE NORTH IN. ALONE."



I'M GOING IN.





NHHH...  
WHERE...?

DON'T  
WORRY...



...YOU'RE  
IN GOOD  
HANDS.

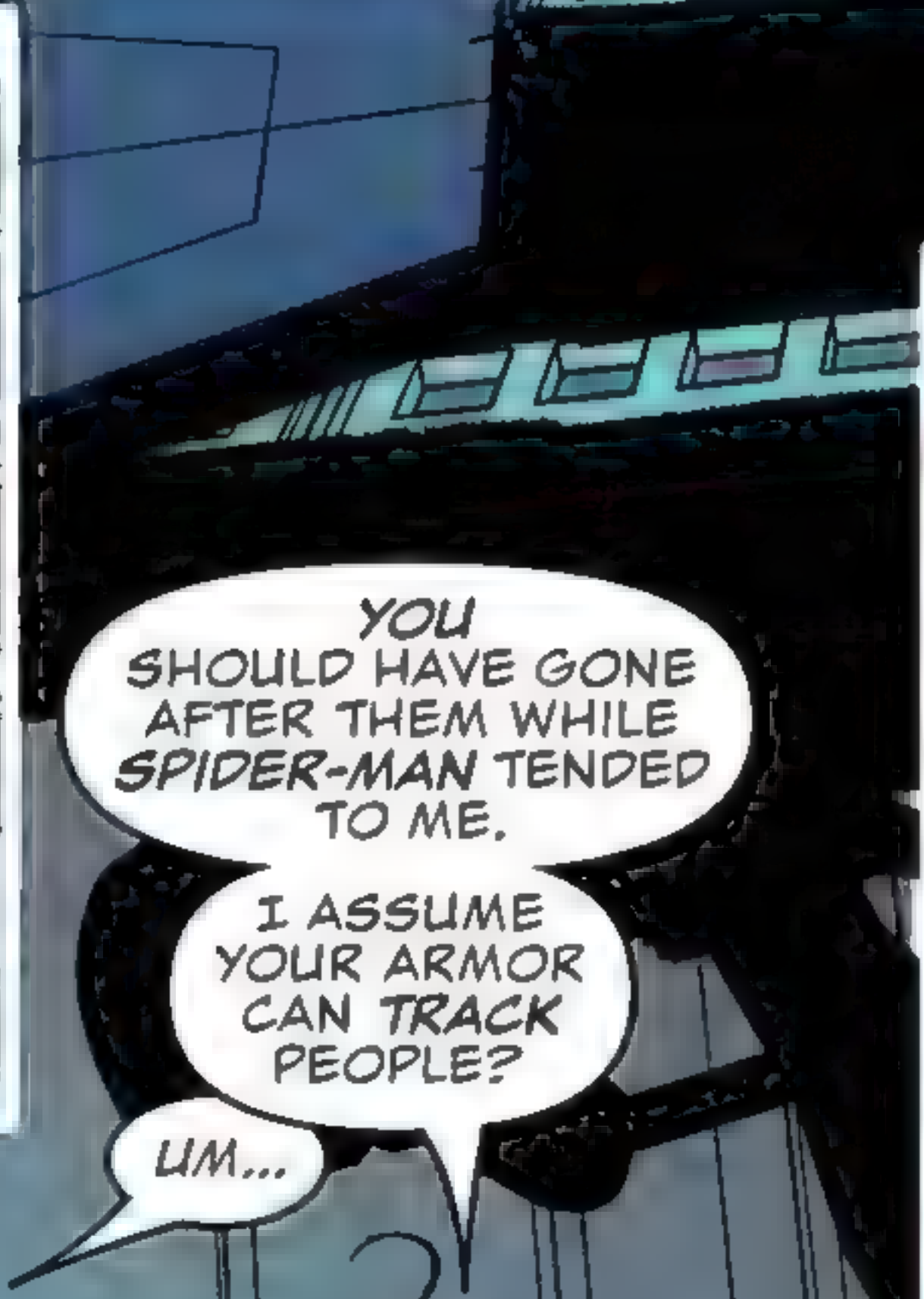
NHH...DID  
YOU GET HIM...  
GET THEM?

EASY  
THERE. I LET  
SOME NANOBOTS  
GO TO TOWN ON YOUR  
INJURIES, BUT THEY'RE  
STILL HEALING  
YOU.



AND NO. NOTHING  
YET.

SPIDER-MAN  
WENT AFTER THEM  
WHILE I BROUGHT  
YOU HERE.



YOU  
SHOULD HAVE GONE  
AFTER THEM WHILE  
SPIDER-MAN TENDED  
TO ME.

I ASSUME  
YOUR ARMOR  
CAN TRACK  
PEOPLE?

UM...



...YOU'RE  
WELCOME.

SPIDER-MAN IS  
A LOT OF THINGS.  
LIKE, TOO MANY THINGS,  
FRANKLY. BUT HE'S NOT  
A HEALER.

WE  
WEREN'T  
GOING TO LET  
YOU DIE OUT  
THERE.





AND MY SUIT CAN TRACK PEOPLE, SURE. BUT THIS BULLSEYE SITUATION IS...

HE'S EVADING EVERYTHING WE TRY. HE HAS TO BE GETTING HELP.



HNH!

I BELIEVE THE CLONES WOULD INDICATE THAT.

WHOEVER MADE THEM ALSO MUST HAVE--



WHOA, WHOA-- WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

YOU NEED TO STAY AND HEAL PROPERLY.

LOOK, I DON'T REALLY KNOW YOU...

...BUT I KNOW ENOUGH ABOUT TONY STARK TO SAY THAT THE WAY TO YOUR HEART...

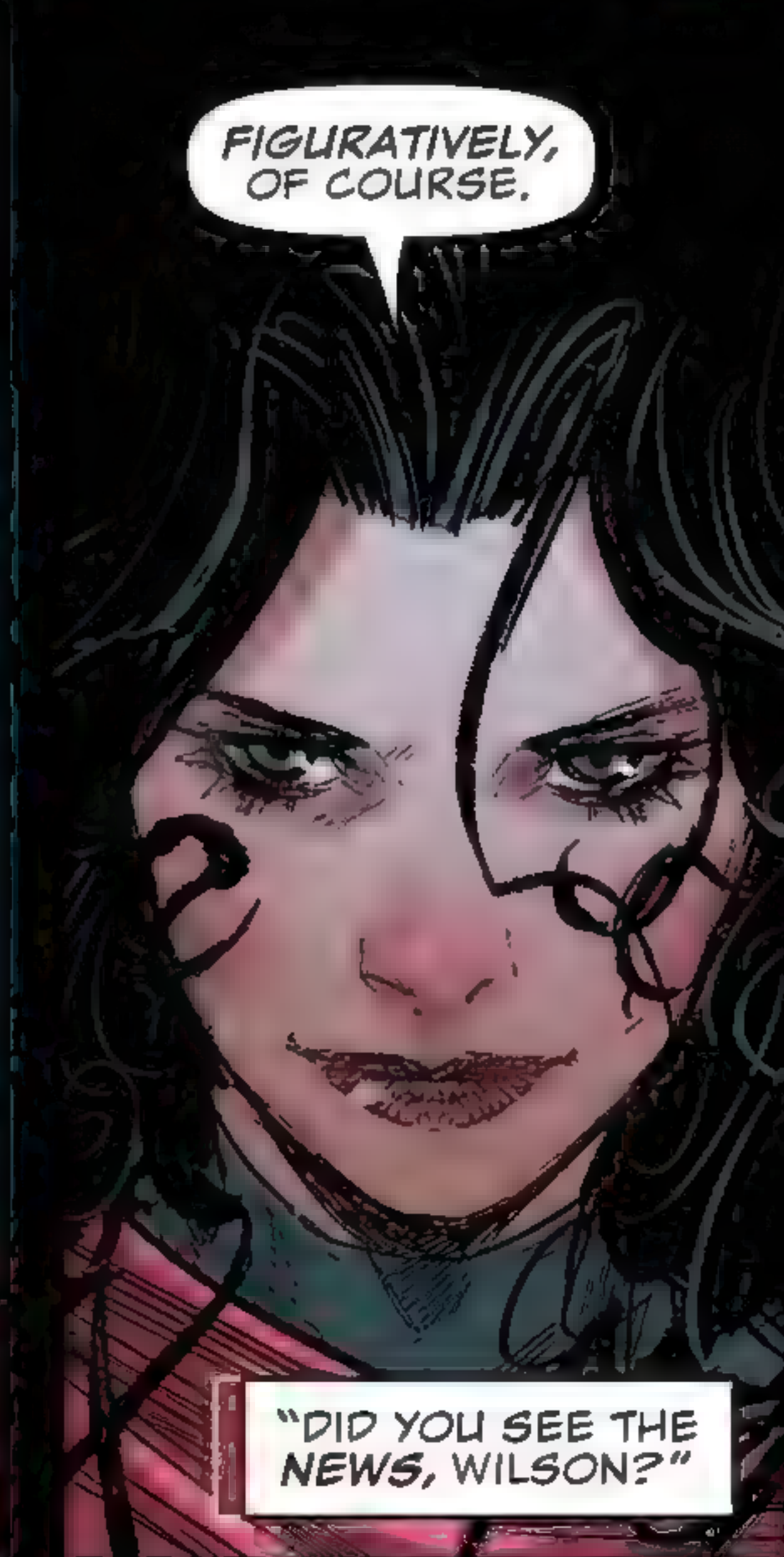


...IS TO ASK FOR AN UPGRADE.

SO WHAT DO YOU SAY, MR. STARK? IF YOU REALLY WANT TO HELP ME...



...MAKE ME A BULLSEYE-KILLING MACHINE.



FIGURATIVELY, OF COURSE.

"DID YOU SEE THE NEWS, WILSON?"





WESLEY  
KEEPS MESSAGING  
ME.

I TOLD  
HIM TO LEAVE  
ME ALONE FOR  
THE NIGHT.

SURE,  
BUT...



...THERE'S BEEN AN  
INCIDENT AT THE  
PRISON.

THE  
INMATES HAVE  
TAKEN CONTROL,  
AND DAREDEVIL  
MAY BE--

MARY...



...I DON'T  
CARE.

THAT MAN  
RESIDING IN MY  
HEAD HAS CAUSED  
ME NOTHING  
BUT PAIN.

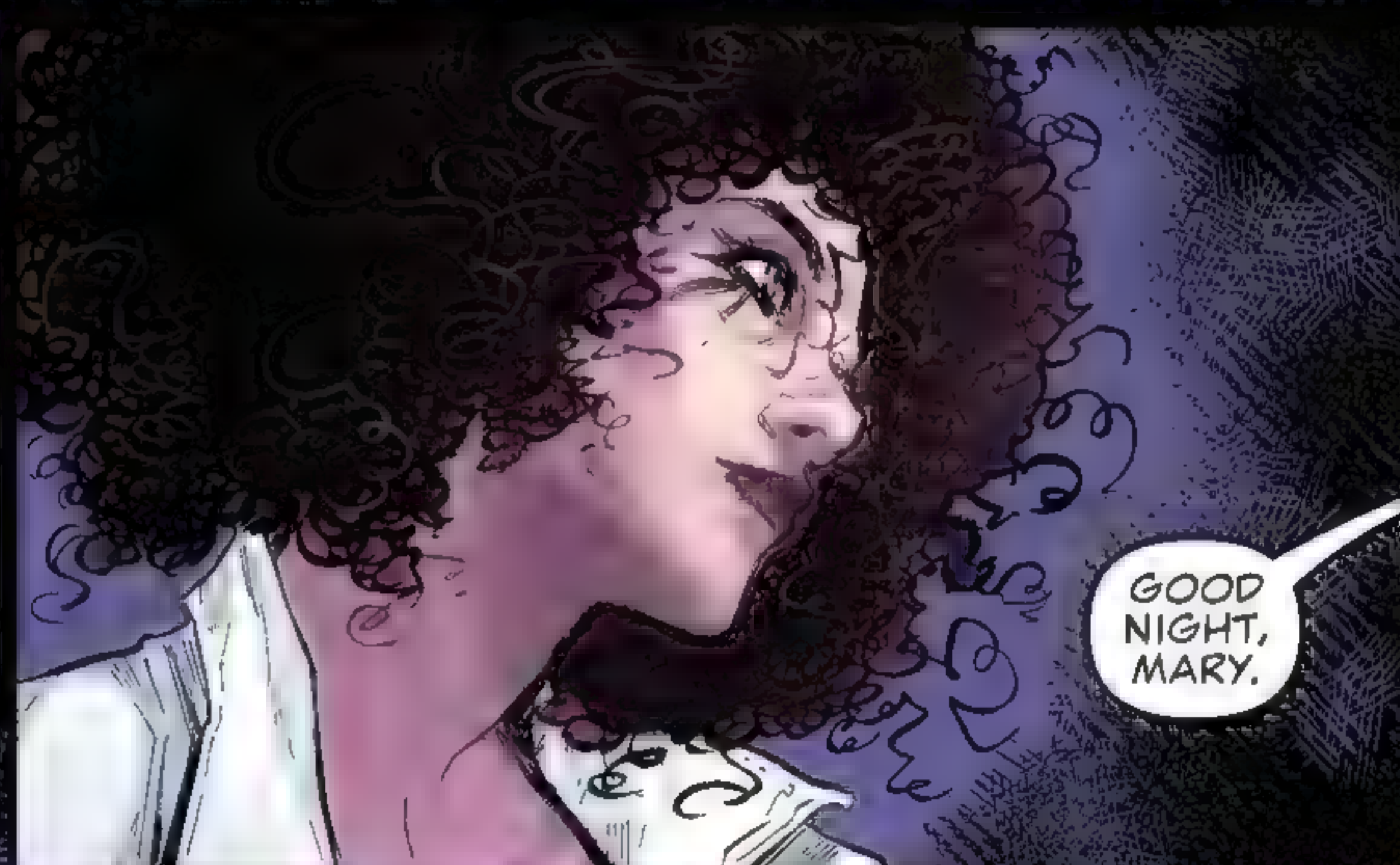
AND NOW  
MY CITY HAS SHUT  
DOWN. MY CITY IS  
DYING.

DAREDEVIL,  
BOTH OLD AND  
NEW...

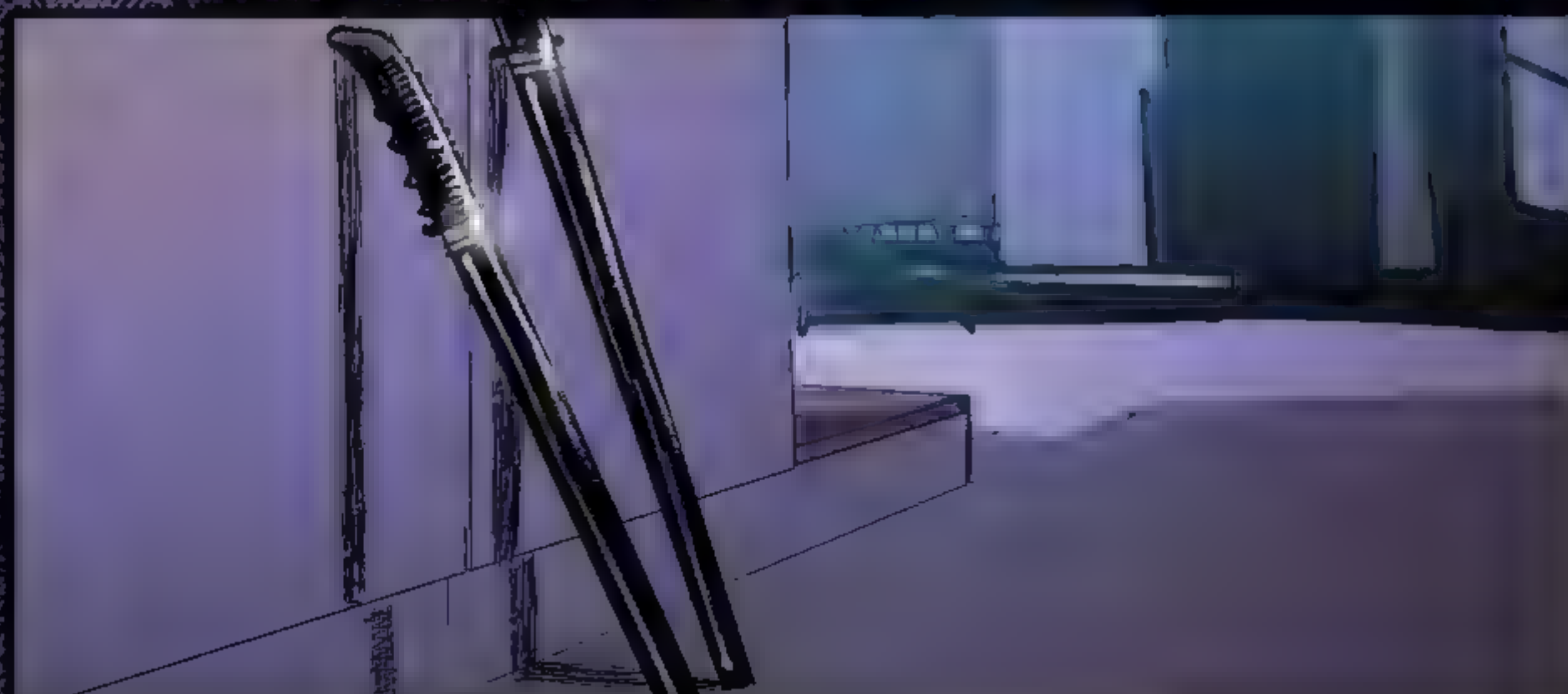
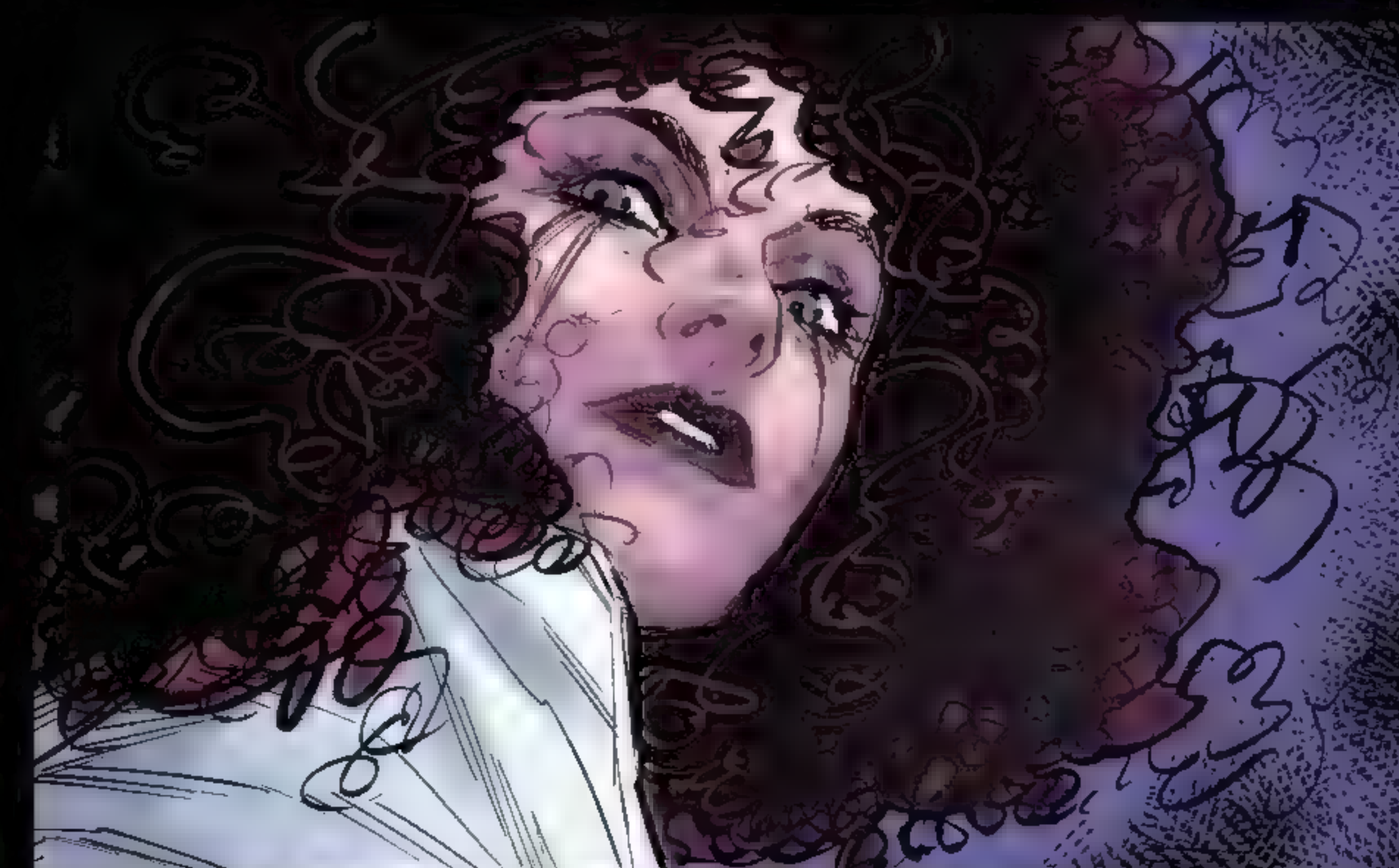


...CAN  
GO TO  
HELL.

I'M  
TIRED.



GOOD  
NIGHT,  
MARY.







There was a time  
when I *hunted*  
this man.



Arrested  
him.



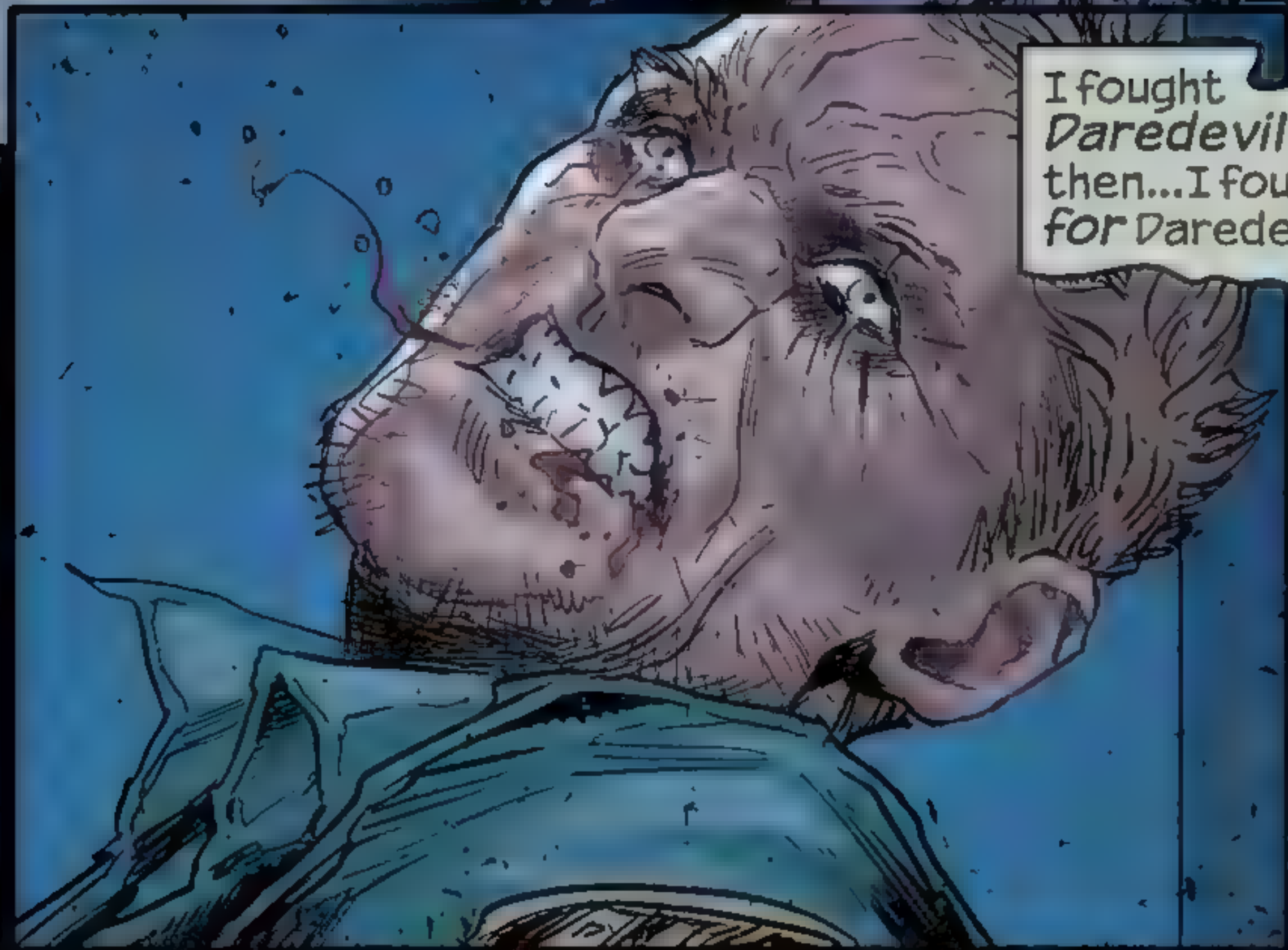
I was  
different  
then.







I believed in  
the *system*.  
In the *law*.



I fought  
*Daredevil* and  
then...I fought  
for *Daredevil*.



HEY,  
PIG--



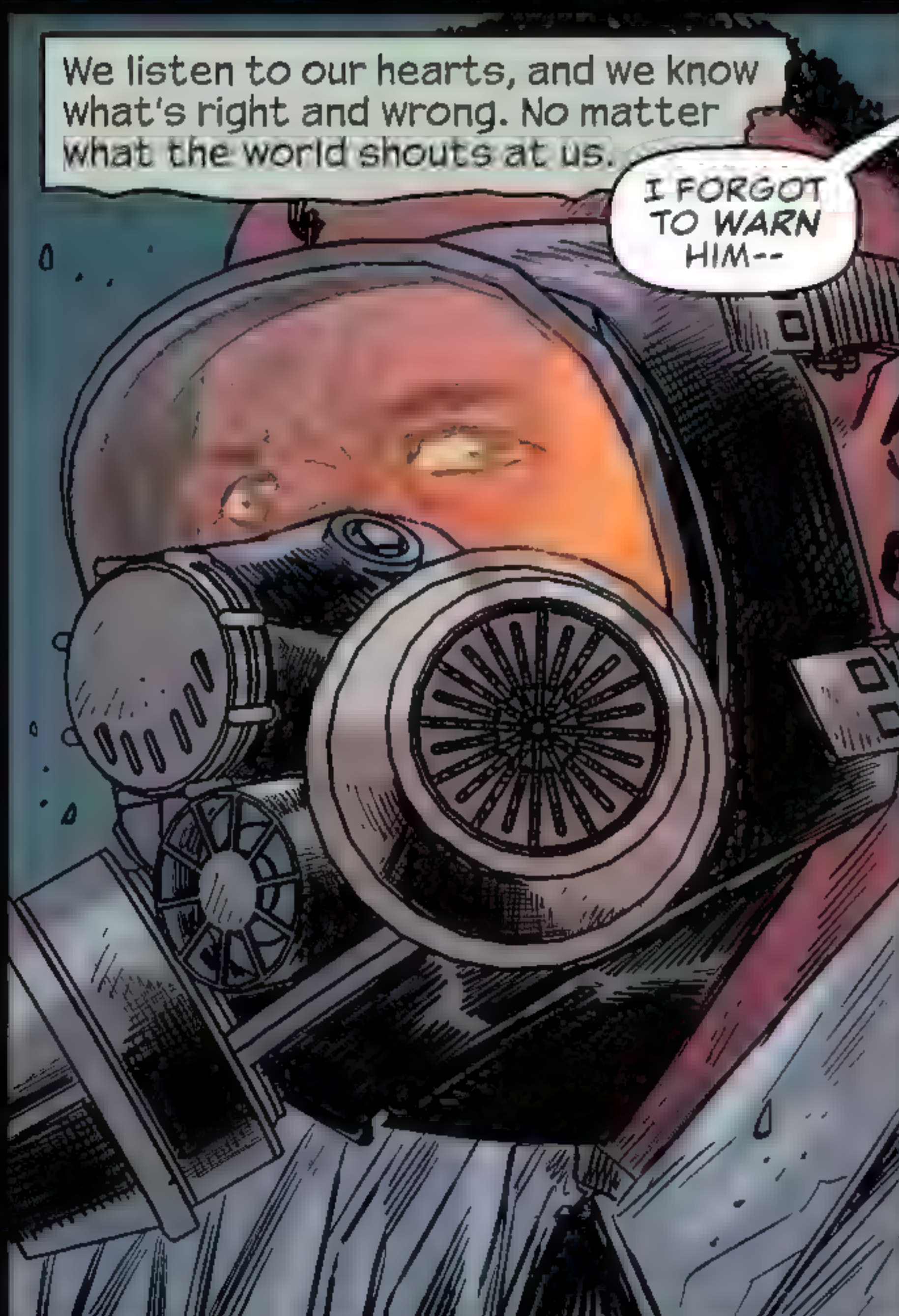
--KEEP  
\$#@%& MOVIN',  
OR I'LL BREAK  
YOUR--

He made me  
see that our  
*hearts* are  
the law.



BACK OFF,  
MAN.

HRK!



We listen to our hearts, and we know  
what's right and wrong. No matter  
what the world shouts at us.

I FORGOT  
TO WARN  
HIM--



And right now  
my *heart* is  
screaming...

--THAT HE  
WAS ESCORTING  
COLE NORTH, THE  
BIG BAD DETECTIVE  
WHO TOOK DOWN  
DAREDEVIL.





CARE  
TO TRY  
AGAIN?

...Daredevil  
is going to  
kill me.



(2019)

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IT'S GOOD  
TO **SEE** YOU,  
COLE.



WHAT'S  
GOING ON,  
DAREDEVIL?

WHAT ARE  
YOU HOPING TO  
**ACCOMPLISH**  
WITH THIS?



HA!

NOW **THAT'S**  
A QUESTION!

ARE YOU  
REFERRING TO MY  
GOING TO PRISON?  
OR MY **BLOWING**  
IT UP?

OR ARE YOU  
TALKING ABOUT  
MY BEING AN "FBI  
INFORMANT"...



...INVESTIGATING  
PRISONER  
DEATHS?



AGENT  
KESBEH WAS  
WRONG,  
COLE.

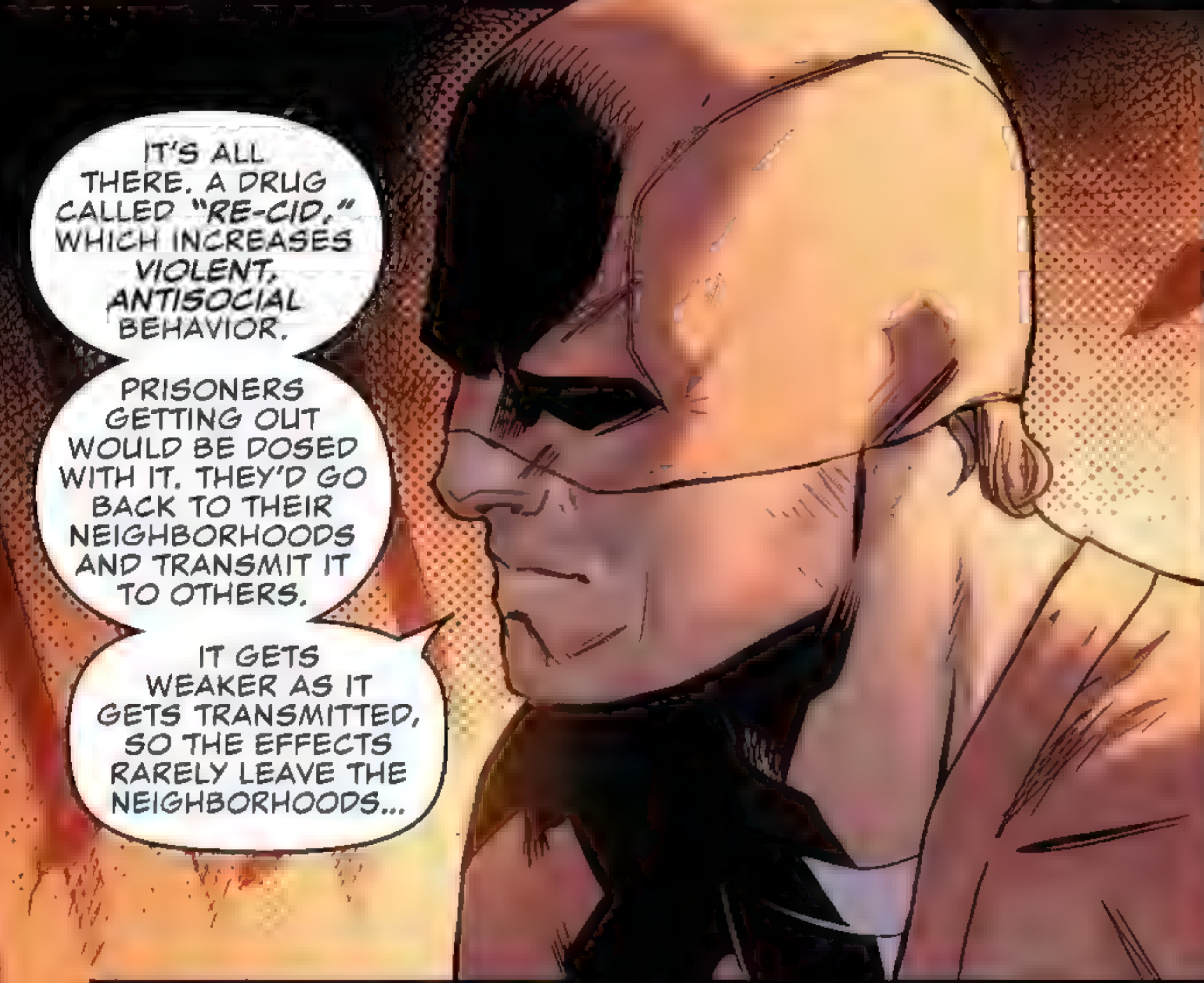
**FUP**





THE WARDEN  
WASN'T KILLING  
THEM WITH OFF-THE-  
BOOKS LABOR  
DUTIES...

...HE WAS  
KILLING THEM  
BY MAKING THEM  
LAB RATS.



IT'S ALL  
THERE. A DRUG  
CALLED "RE-CID,"  
WHICH INCREASES  
VIOLENT,  
ANTISOCIAL  
BEHAVIOR.

PRISONERS  
GETTING OUT  
WOULD BE DOSED  
WITH IT. THEY'D GO  
BACK TO THEIR  
NEIGHBORHOODS  
AND TRANSMIT IT  
TO OTHERS.

IT GETS  
WEAKER AS IT  
GETS TRANSMITTED,  
SO THE EFFECTS  
RARELY LEAVE THE  
NEIGHBORHOODS...



...BUT  
IT DOES THE  
JOB.

BRINGS MORE  
ARRESTS, MORE  
PRISONERS FOR  
THE PRISON.

IT'S ALL  
ABOUT THE  
BOTTOM  
LINE.



IT'S ALL  
ABOUT \$\$@%&  
MONEY!



IT'S  
ALL--

THE PRISON  
POPULATION  
KEEPS GROWING,  
PRIVATE...PUBLIC...  
IT DOESN'T EVEN  
MATTER.

MORE PRISONS  
MEAN MORE JOBS...  
HIGHER EMPLOYMENT  
NUMBERS, SO  
EVERYONE LOOKS  
GOOD.

HAHA!  
PRISONERS  
DON'T EVEN %\$#&@  
COUNT TOWARD  
UNEMPLOYMENT  
NUMBERS!

NOBODY  
WANTS FEWER  
PRISONERS,  
COLE...



...SO WHAT  
THE \$\$@% ARE  
WE DOING?





I DON'T KNOW.

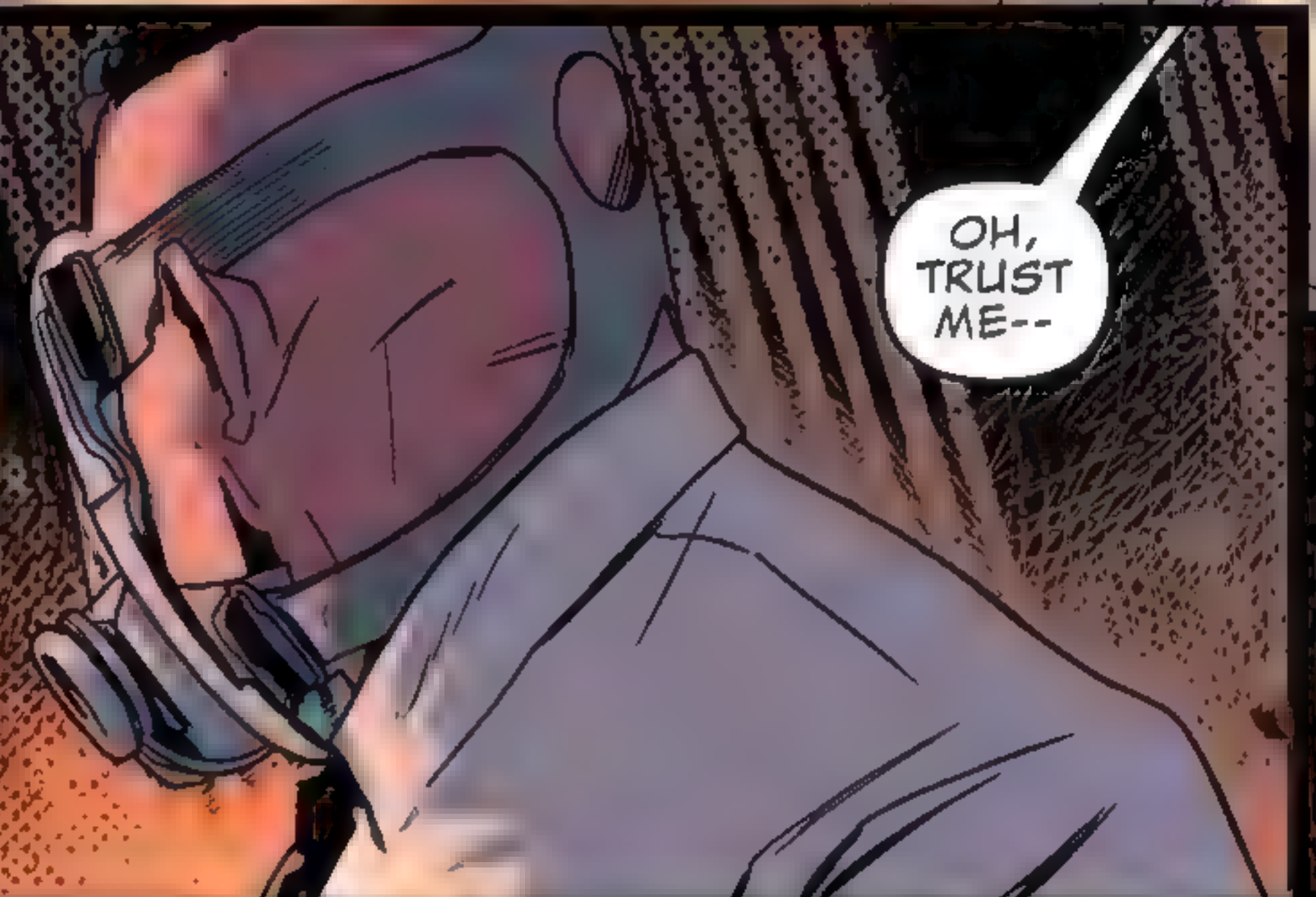
I BUST COPS NOW. THEY ALL HATE ME. BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY I KNOW HOW TO DO GOOD IN THE SYSTEM.

IT MAY NOT BE THE PERFECT ROLE, BUT...



...IT'S BETTER THAN THIS. WHAT YOU'RE DOING.

I KNOW YOU'RE INFECTED WITH THIS...THIS RE-CID. I KNOW THIS ISN'T YOU DOING ALL THIS--



OH, TRUST ME--



--I KNOW IT'S THE RE-CID.

BUT I JUST DON'T CARE. IT'S ME, COLE. IT'S WHO I AM INSIDE.

I'M ANGRY.



I'M VIOLENT.

BACK OFF, MAN.

YOU GONNA MAKE ME, PIG?



AND YOU KNOW WHAT?

HRAH!





SO ARE YOU.

WHAT DO YOU SAY, COLE?

I'M GOING TO BURN IT ALL DOWN.

YOU WITH ME?

DAREDEVIL...



...YOU'RE SICK.

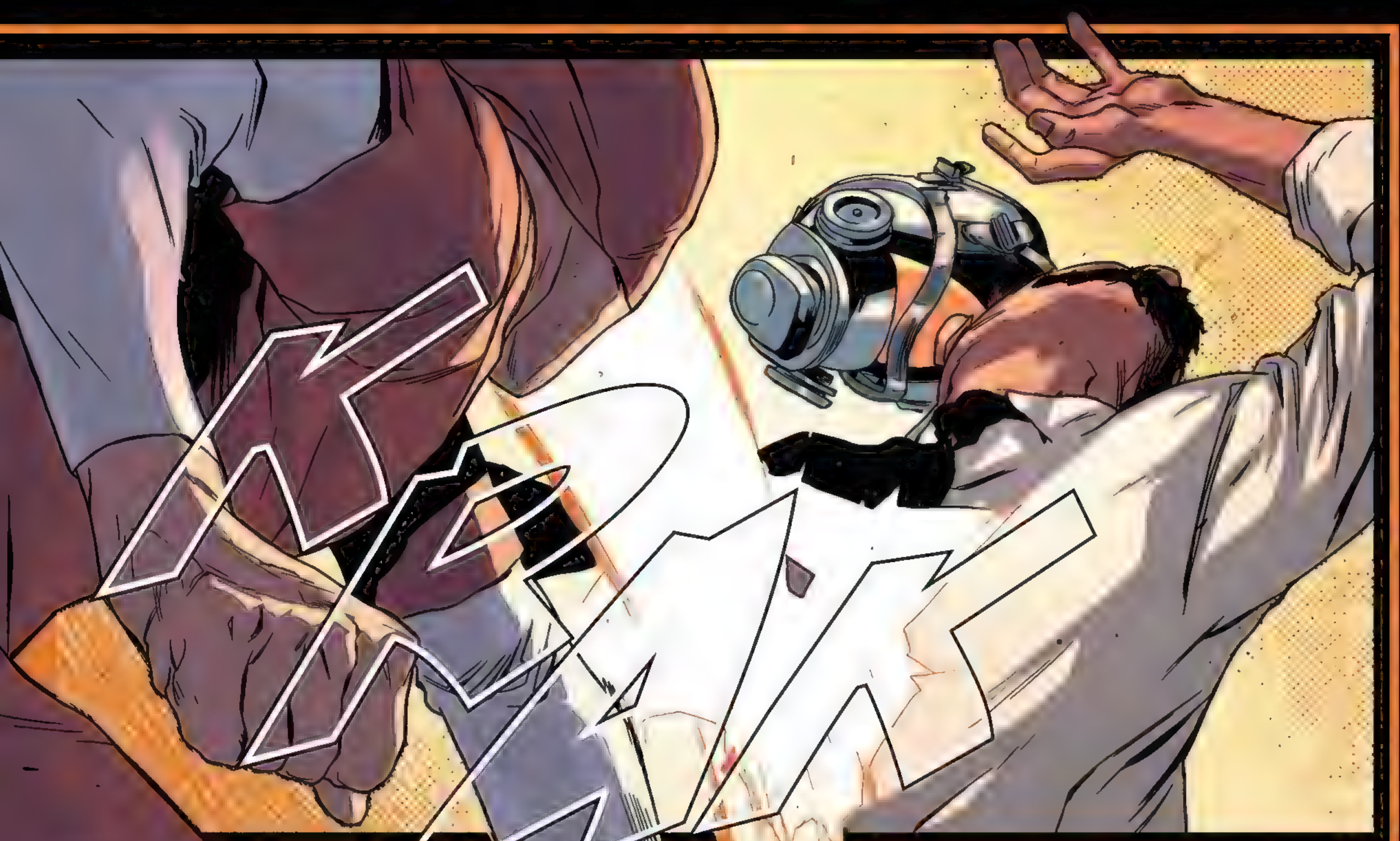
I NEED YOU TO COME WITH ME SO YOU CAN GET BETTER.

HEH.

I'M DONE WITH THE RULES, COLE.

I'M DONE WITH THE LAW.





YOU WANT  
ME TO COME  
WITH YOU,  
COP?



\$@#%&  
MAKE  
ME.





Sixty-seven  
dead.

**BULLSEYE LOCKDOWN: DAY TEN**

**NEWS**  
channel



Almost sixty-eight  
if Bullseye had  
managed to finish  
the job on me.

**BULLSEYE LOCKDOWN: DAY TEN**

Bullseyes.

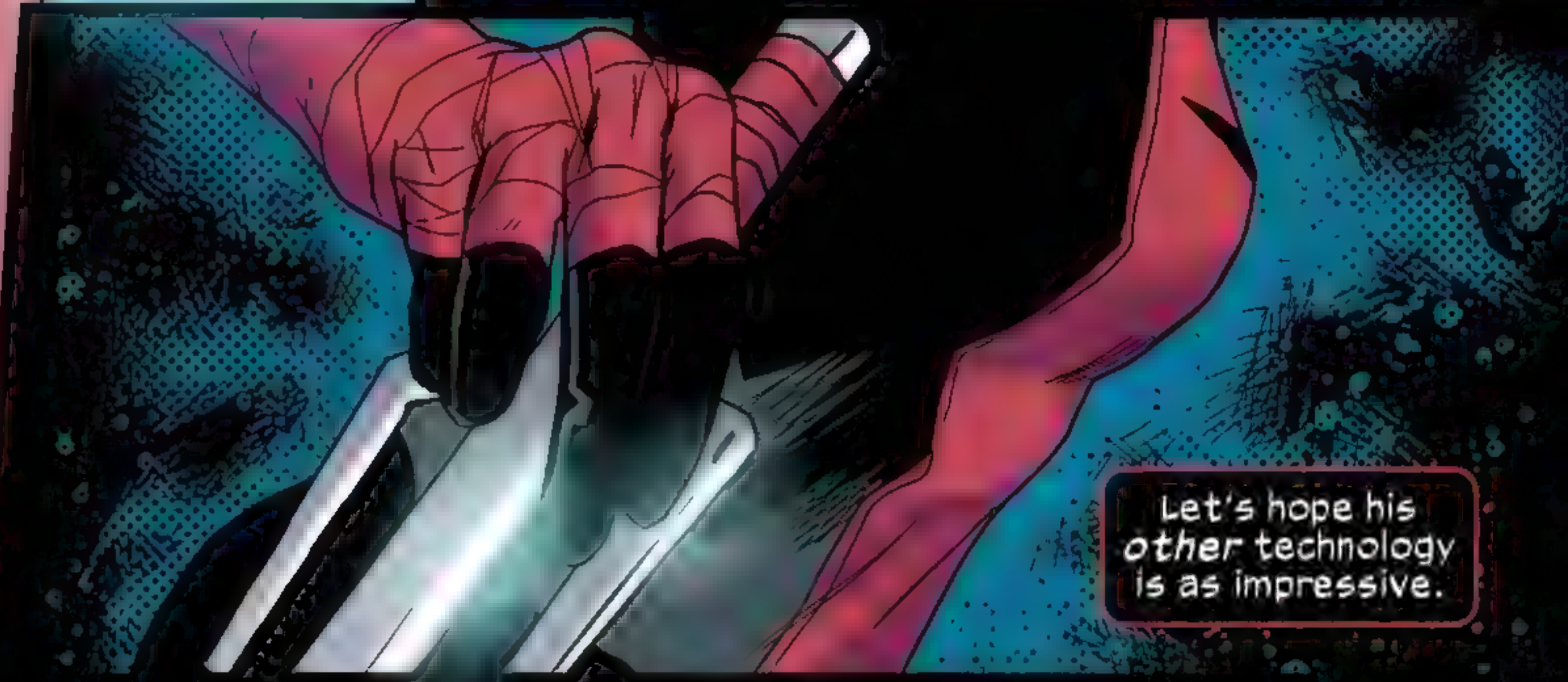
It's all so  
random, so  
unpredictable.



Stark was  
right--his  
nanobots have  
almost fully  
healed me.

It's impressive  
technology.

Gives the Hand's  
mystical healing  
practices a run for  
their money.



Let's hope his  
other technology  
is as impressive.



This plan  
is suicide.

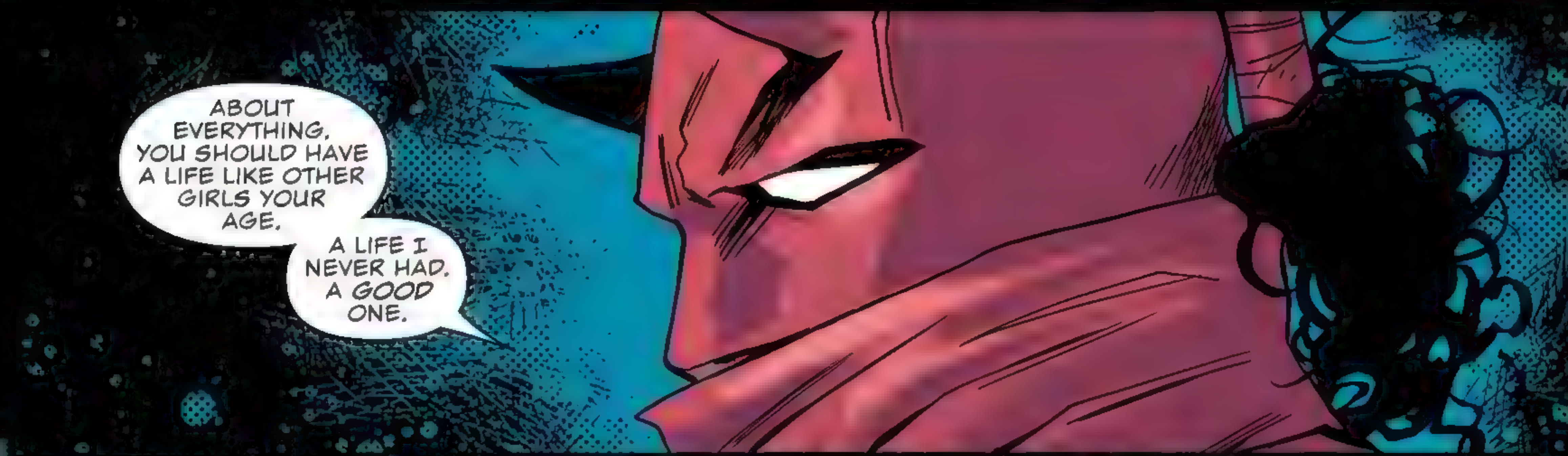
But I can't let  
him continue.

There's no chance I  
can stop multiple  
Bullseyes...



...but I'll take  
out as many of  
those bastards  
as I can before  
I die.









WHERE IS  
MARY?

SIR...  
I HAVE MEN  
LOOKING, BUT OUR  
PRIORITY IS FINDING  
BULLSEYE, IS  
IT NOT?



SHE DID IT  
AGAIN, WESLEY.  
SHE RAN OUT. AFTER  
EVERYTHING THAT  
HAPPENED WITH  
THOSE ALIEN  
MONSTERS.

SHE  
MAKES ME  
LOOK WEAK  
TIME AND  
AGAIN.

I'M WILSON  
FISK, MAYOR  
OF NEW YORK  
CITY...



...AND I  
WILL NOT BE  
THE FOOL!

N-NO,  
SIR!

WE'LL FIND  
HER! AND B-BRING  
HER BACK!



I WANT  
HER BACK FOR  
ONE REASON AND  
ONE REASON  
ONLY--

--TO FIRE  
HER, TO HER  
FACE.



Y-YES,  
SIR.

RIGHT  
AWAY.



"DON'T  
YOU FEEL  
IT?"





THE RE-CID'S  
DISSIPATED, BUT  
THERE'S STILL THAT  
CHARGE IN THE AIR,  
ISN'T THERE?

THAT  
RIGHTEOUS  
ANGER.

I SEE  
IT IN YOU,  
COLE.

EVEN  
THOUGH YOU  
KEEP LEARNING  
HOW WRONG  
YOU ARE--

--IN THE  
MOMENT, IN THE  
PRESENT--

--YOU HAVE  
NO DOUBTS.  
YOUR  
FISTS HAVE NO  
DOUBTS--

SHUT  
UP.

HR!









\$#%@  
YOU!

YOU'VE BEEN  
A COP SO LONG  
YOU'RE BLIND TO  
WHAT'S REALLY  
WRONG!



YOU'RE ON  
SOME \$#%@&  
SELF-PITY MORALITY  
TOUR WHILE BULLSEYE  
IS OUT THERE  
MURDERING  
OUR CITY!



WH--  
BULLSEYE?



WHAT'S  
HAPPENING  
WITH--?

CLNK CLNK



-COUGH!-

-COUGH!-  
DAMMIT! YOU  
IDIOTS! I NEEDED  
MORE TIME!  
MORE--









I'm coming  
for you.

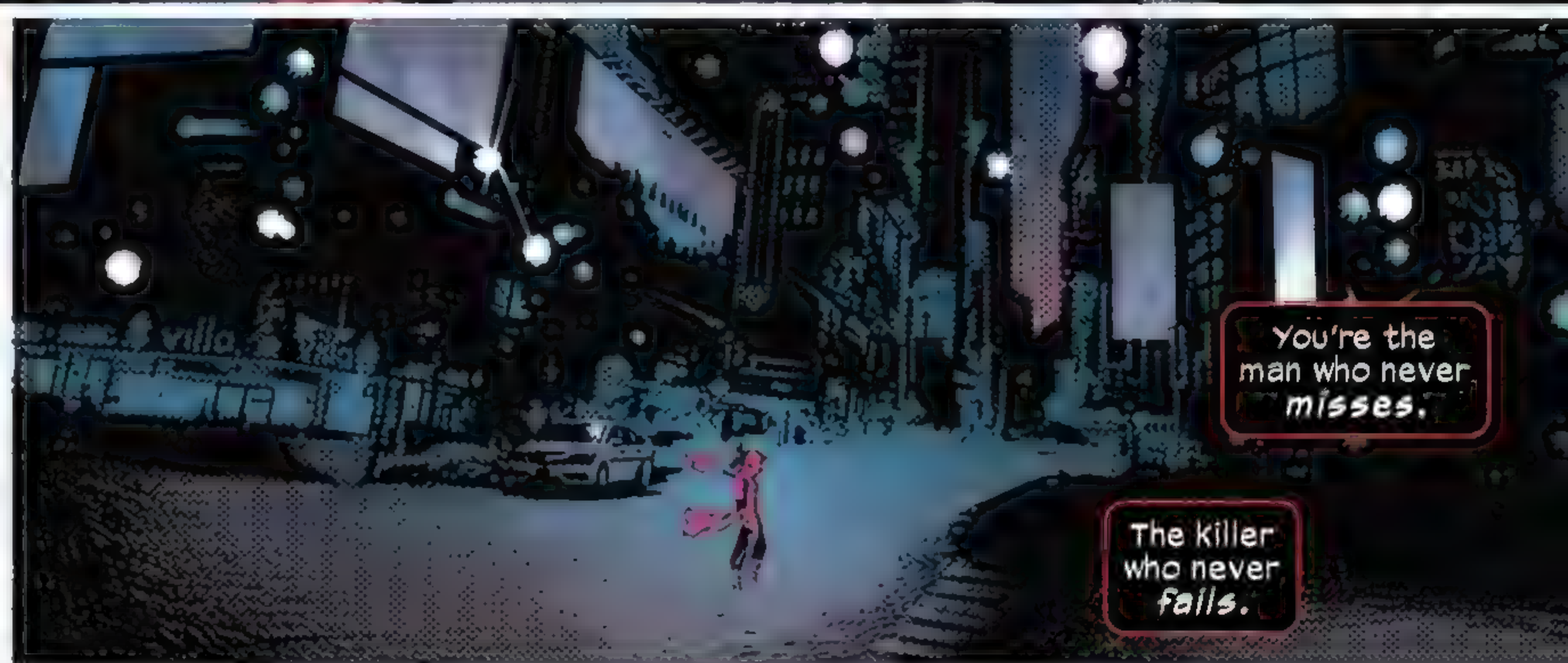




I'm coming for you.

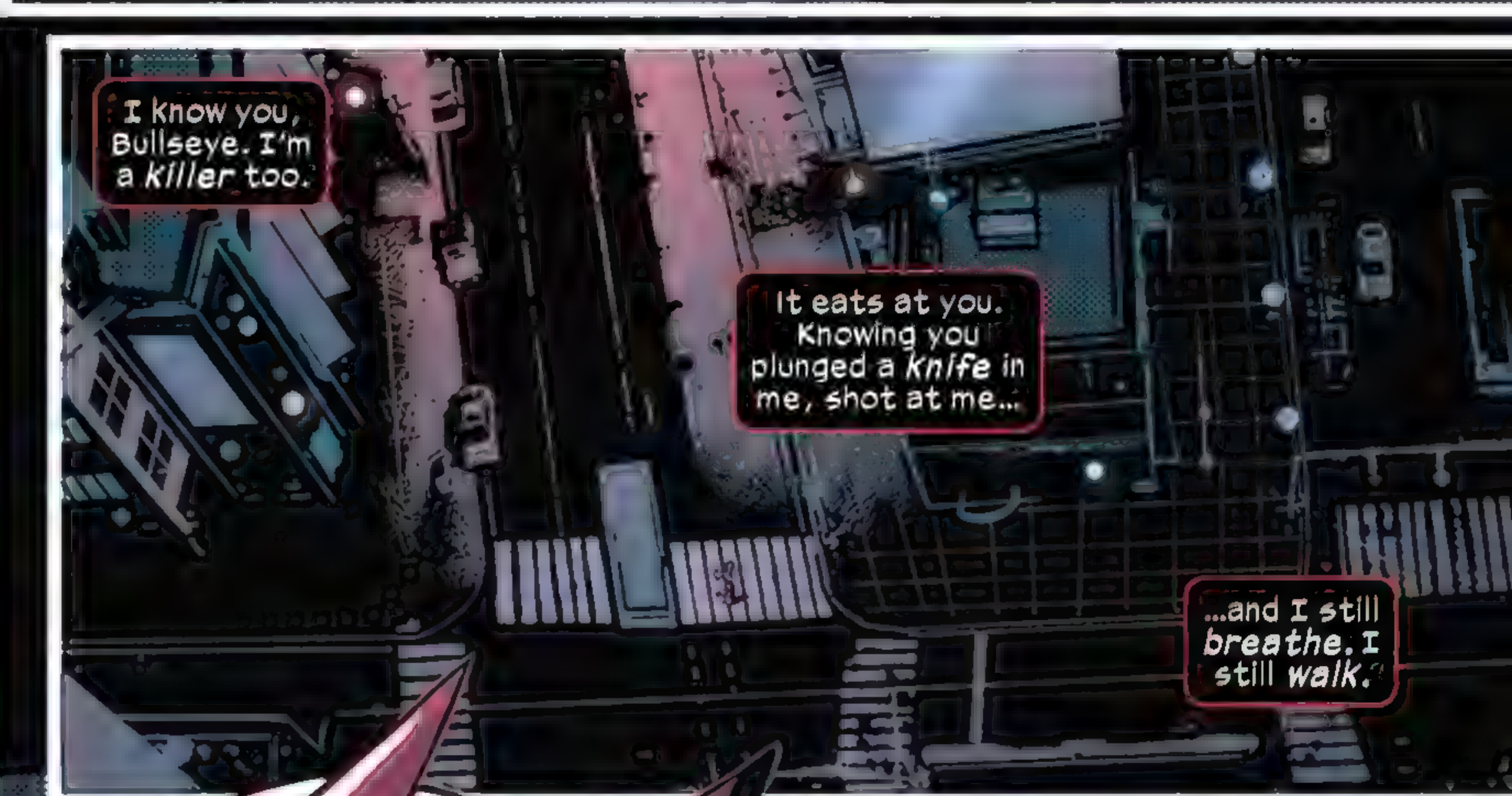


Because I know you'll come for me.



You're the man who never misses.

The killer who never falls.



I know you, Bullseye. I'm a killer too.

It eats at you. Knowing you plunged a *knife* in me, shot at me...

...and I still breathe. I still walk.



TAK

I don't know why you're trying to kill everyone in the city.

But I do know this...



...you'd throw  
it *all away* to  
put me in the  
ground.

So come  
on; killer...

...come  
try to  
kill me.



FIRST TEAM IS  
DOWN! PRISONERS ARE  
COOPERATING--

--BUT THERE'S NO  
SIGN OF DAREDEVIL!  
REPEAT--NO SIGN OF  
DAREDEVIL!

PRIORITY IS  
TO GET PRISONERS  
INTO THEIR CELLS,  
CAPTAIN! WE HAVE BACKUP  
COMING FROM THE 114TH  
TO HELP SWEEP  
THE PRISON!

ALL OF YOU  
NEED TO CLEAR  
THE AREA!

MY  
CLIENT IS IN  
THERE!



LADY, I DON'T  
GIVE A #\$@%! GET  
IN YOUR CAR AND  
MOVE!

UNBELIEVABLE...



THE  
PRISON'S A MESS,  
FOGGY.

COLE IS  
INSIDE, BUT THE  
COPS STILL STORMED  
IT. I HAVEN'T HEARD  
WORD YET  
ABOUT...







...DAREDEVIL.



FOGGY, I  
GOTTA GO. COPS  
ARE TELLING ME  
TO SCRAM.

TALK  
SOON.



OH MY  
GOD! WHAT--WHAT  
HAPPENED?

I WAS EXPOSED TO  
A DRUG THE PRISON HAS  
DEVELOPED THAT'S USED  
ON PRISONERS.

THINGS  
GOT...OUT OF  
HAND.

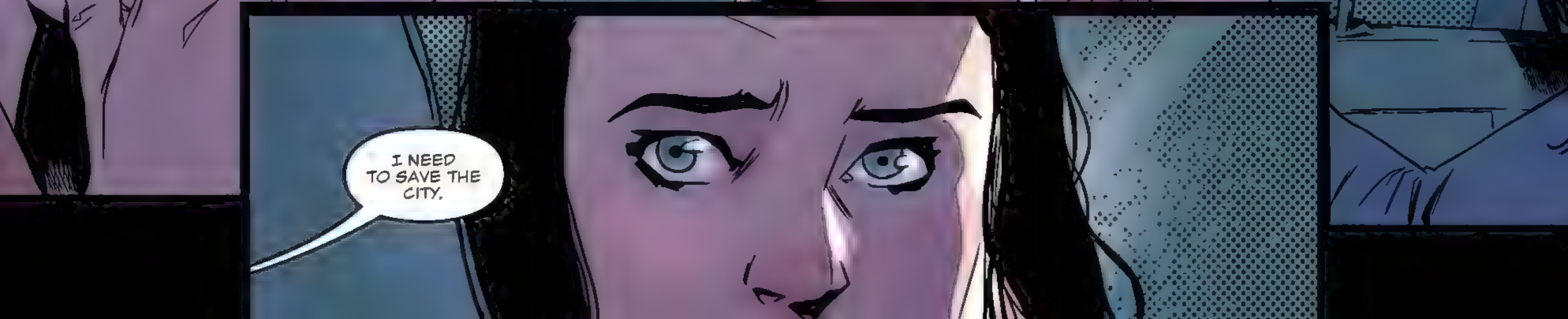


OH  
GOD, I WAS  
SO WORRIED  
ABOUT YOU.  
I--



I NEED  
YOUR HELP,  
KIRSTEN.

I NEED YOU  
TO DRIVE ME TO  
MANHATTAN.



I NEED  
TO SAVE THE  
CITY.



I feel  
conflicted,  
Matthew.

Because  
I'm here for  
revenge.

But that's  
your *secret*,  
isn't it?

You go on and  
on about *why* you do  
this. To *help* others,  
to *do good*.

But really,  
there's no  
greater  
feeling...

...than when *revenge*--when  
*bloodlust* and *doing good*...

HELLO,  
GORGEOUS.

...intersect.

MMMMM, LADY  
DAREDEVIL...



...LOOKS LIKE  
YOU AND I HAD THE  
SAME IDEA.

Well,  
Typhoid  
Mary.

Hunting  
for her  
employer.

Drawing  
Bullseye  
out.

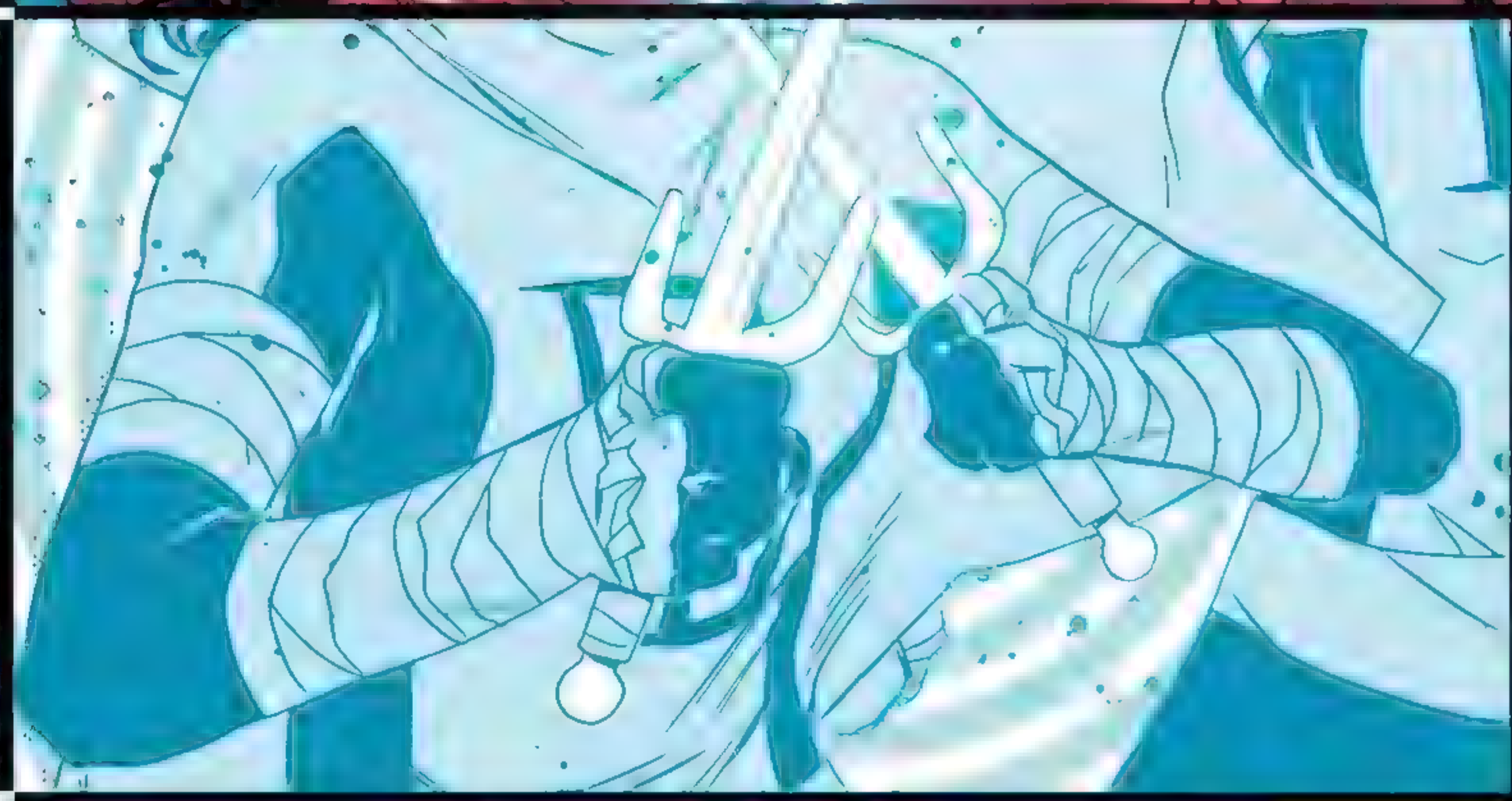
Maybe I  
don't die  
today.

fffff





Maybe  
Bullseye  
does.





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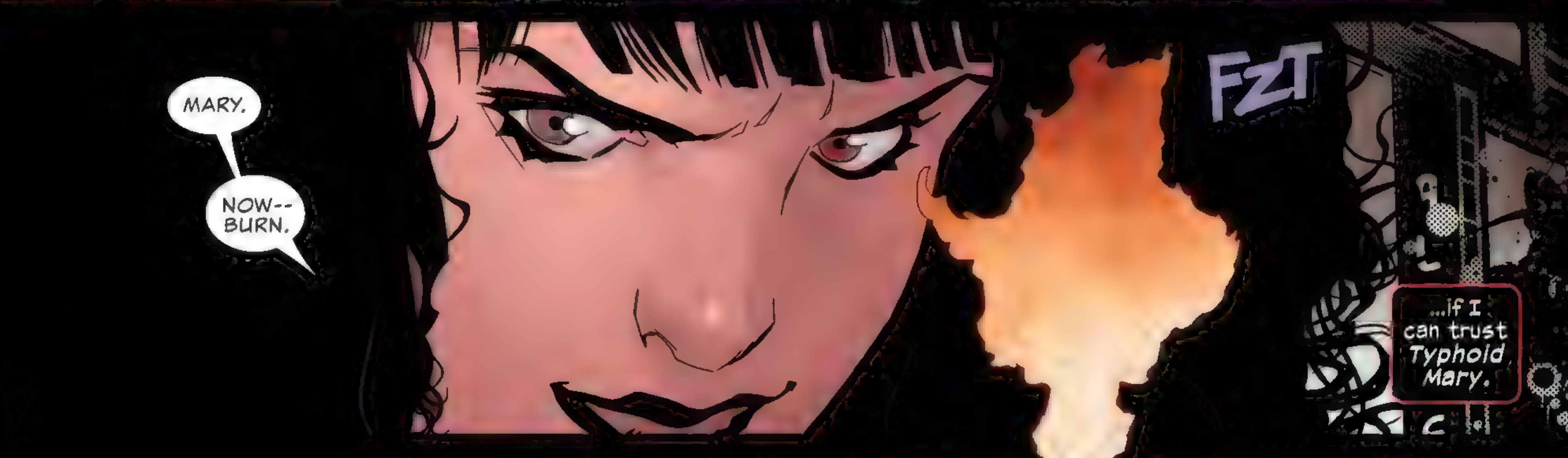




I may have a chance against three Bullseyes...

I'M IN HEAVEN! TWO DAREDEVILS TO KILL!

AND WHAT'S YOUR NAME, MISSY?



MARY.

NOW--  
BURN.

...if I can trust Typhoid Mary.



HA, HA!  
OH, THAT MARY!

BURN.

BURN.



\$#%&  
IDIOT...

BURN.



...BRINGING SPARKLERS TO A GUNFIGHT...

BURN.







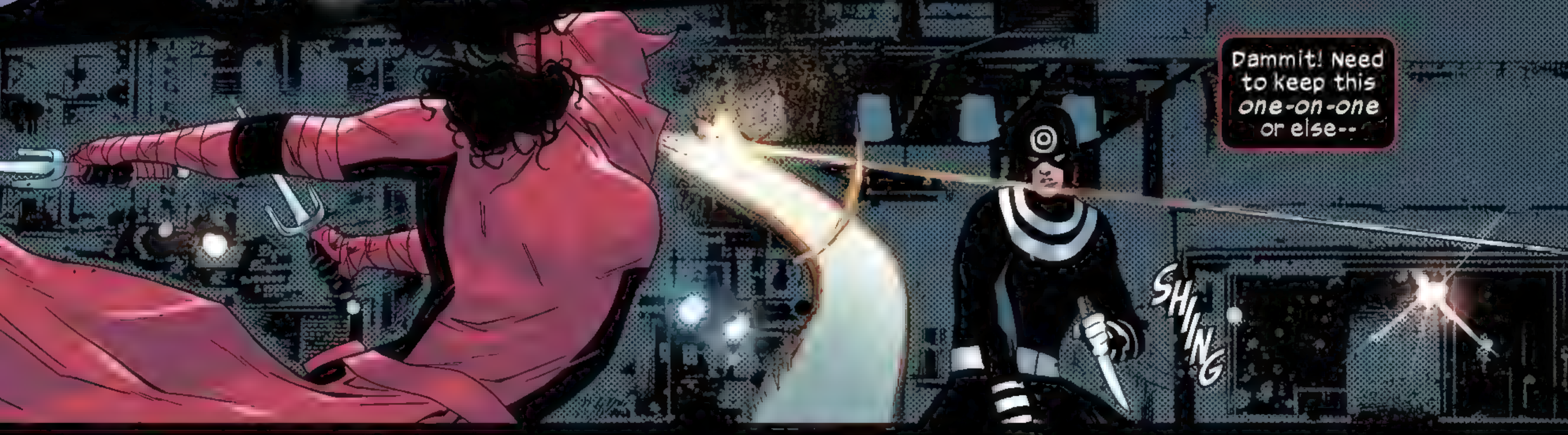


KILLED MY ARM, YOU \$#@%&!  
BULLSEYE! A LITTLE HELP?



WITH PLEASURE, BULLSEYE.

BANG



Dammit! Need to keep this one-on-one or else--

SHING



HRK!

IT'S NOT REALLY FAIR, IS IT?

GAWNK



Don't lose track--

One slipup...

NH!





...and  
we're all  
dead.

#\$@% YOU,  
BULLSEYE!

HN!  
NEVER SEEN  
YOU LIKE THIS,  
MARY!



GUESS  
YOU'RE FIGHTIN'  
FOR SOMETHING  
THIS TIME...

NGH!

WHUMP



...OR  
SOMEONE.  
LIKE BIG  
WILLY.

SO YOU'RE  
OUT HERE WITH  
US, BUT I'VE GOT  
A LITTLE SECRET  
FOR YOU,  
RED...

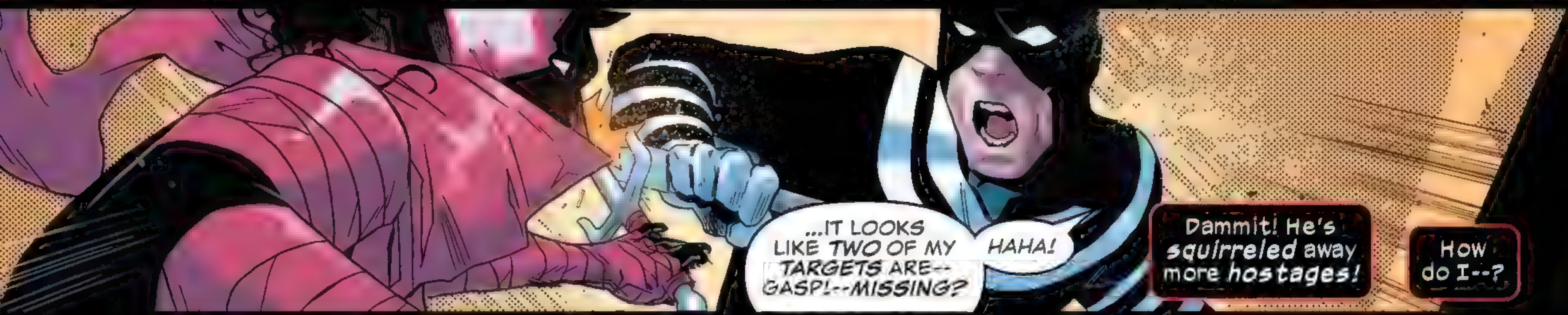
...THERE'S  
ANOTHER.  
BULLSEYE.



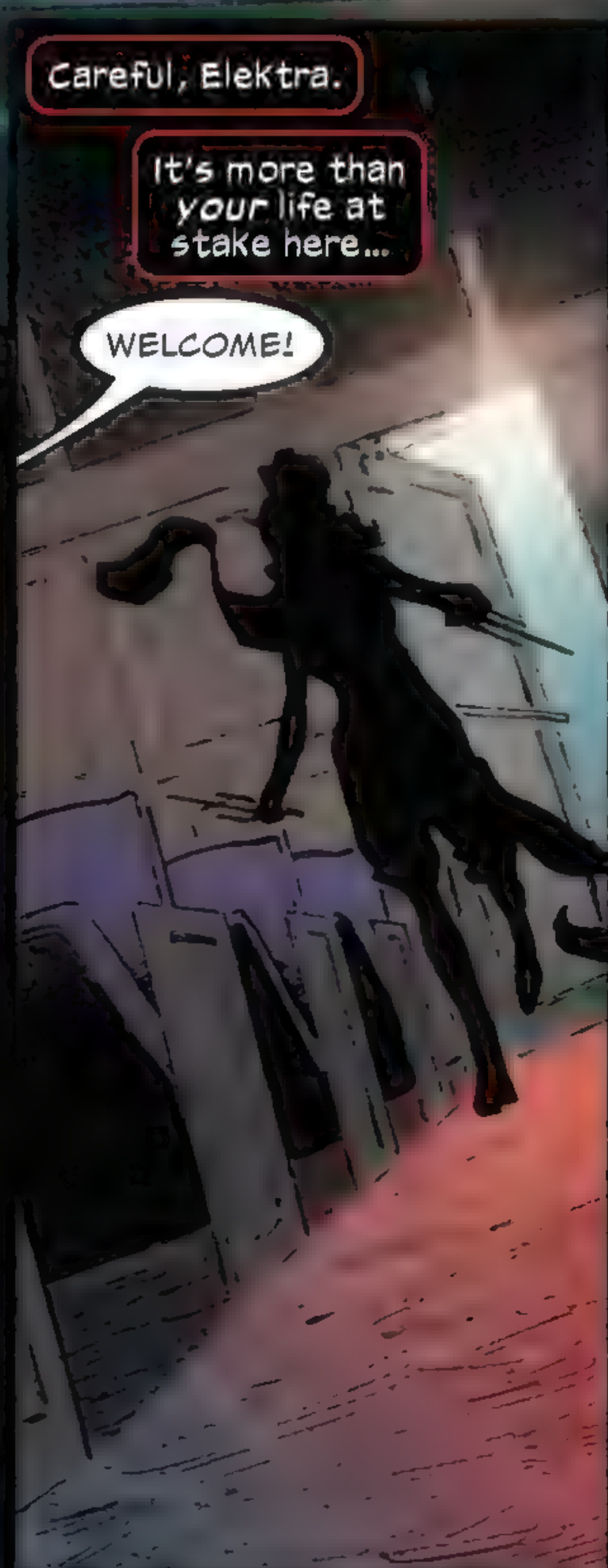
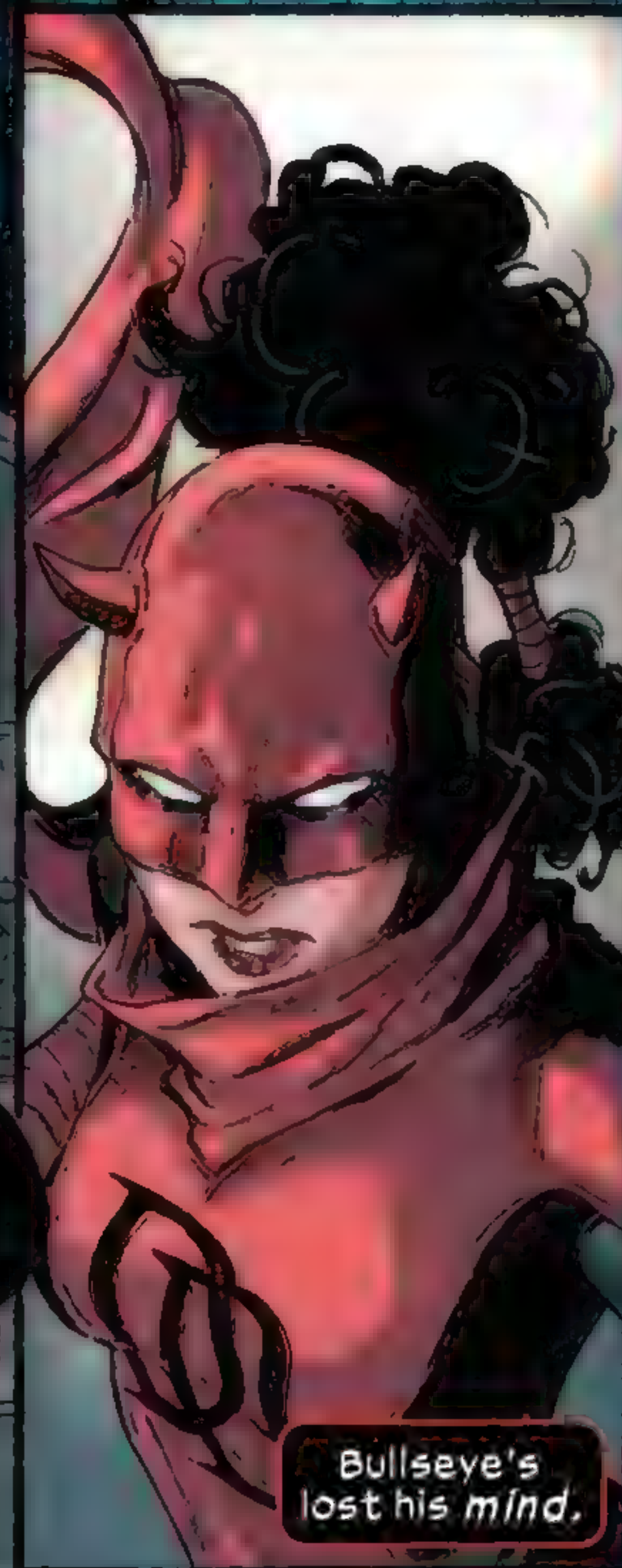
HR! D-DON'T  
JUST STAND  
THERE--

AGH!

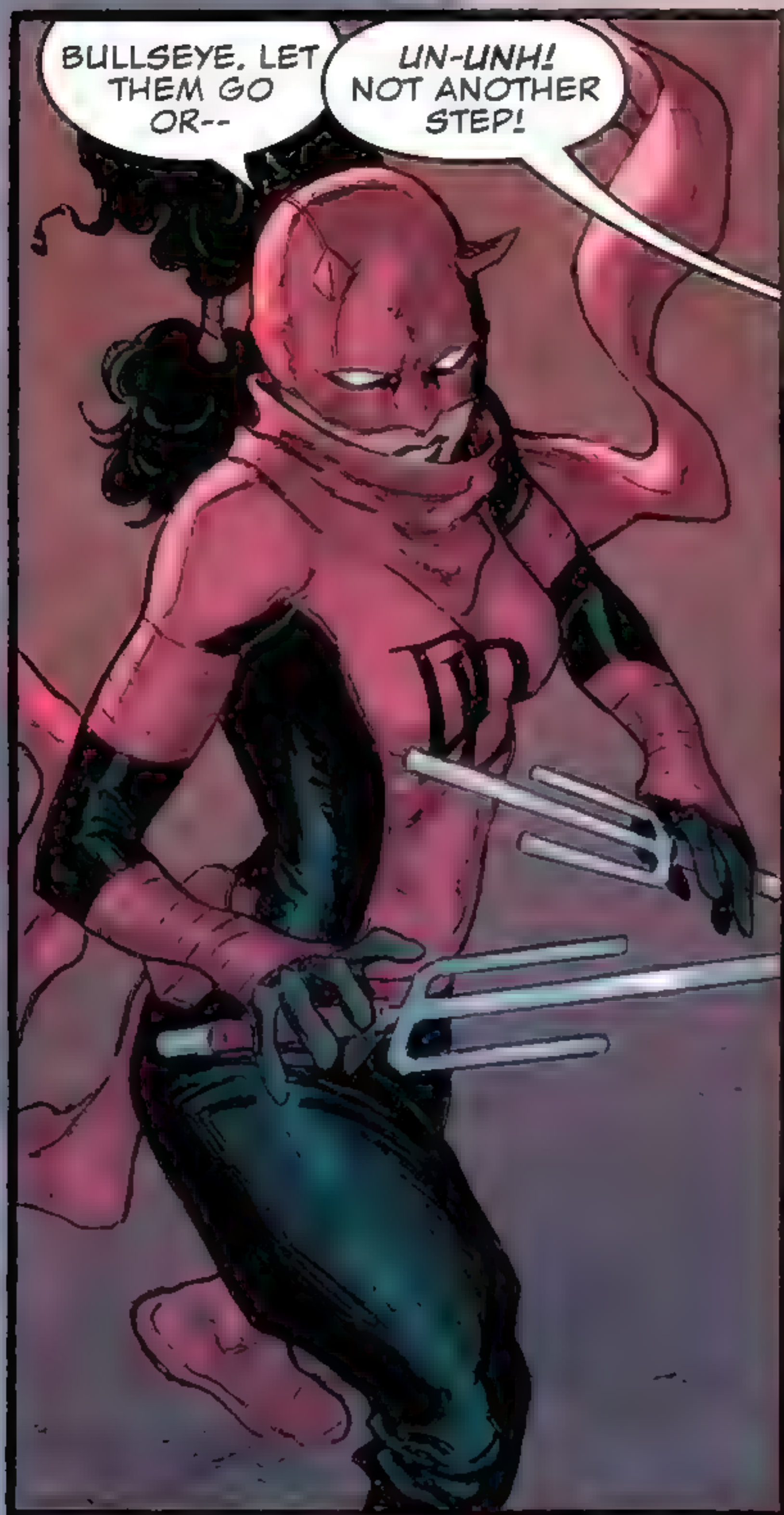












BULLSEYE, LET THEM GO OR--

UN-UNH! NOT ANOTHER STEP!



MY TWO PALS ARE HIDING, GUNS TRAINED ON MY FINE ACTORS HERE! AND THEY DO EVERYTHING I SAY!

I'M GIVING BULL-SHY HERE THE CHANCE TO WALK AWAY. HE JUST HAS TO RE-ENACT OUR GREATEST MOMENT!

P-P-PLEASE D-DON'T MAKE U-US...



AND HEY, MAYBE ELEKTRA TWO HERE WILL SURVIVE!

Keep him talking. Buy them some more time.

WHAT IS THIS, BULLSEYE?

YOU'RE A PSYCHOPATH, BUT YOU'VE NEVER BEEN...



...OFF MY ROCKER?

HAHA! YOU CAN THANK YOUR BOYFRIEND FOR THAT!

AFTER OUR LAST ENCOUNTER, I REALIZED HOW HE'S BEEN ABLE TO BEAT ME ALL THESE YEARS.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SHOT IS...#&%& PREDICTABLE! SO WHILE THE SCIENTISTS AT RAVENCROFT WHIPPED UP MY HIGHLY SUGGESTIBLE BROTHERS...

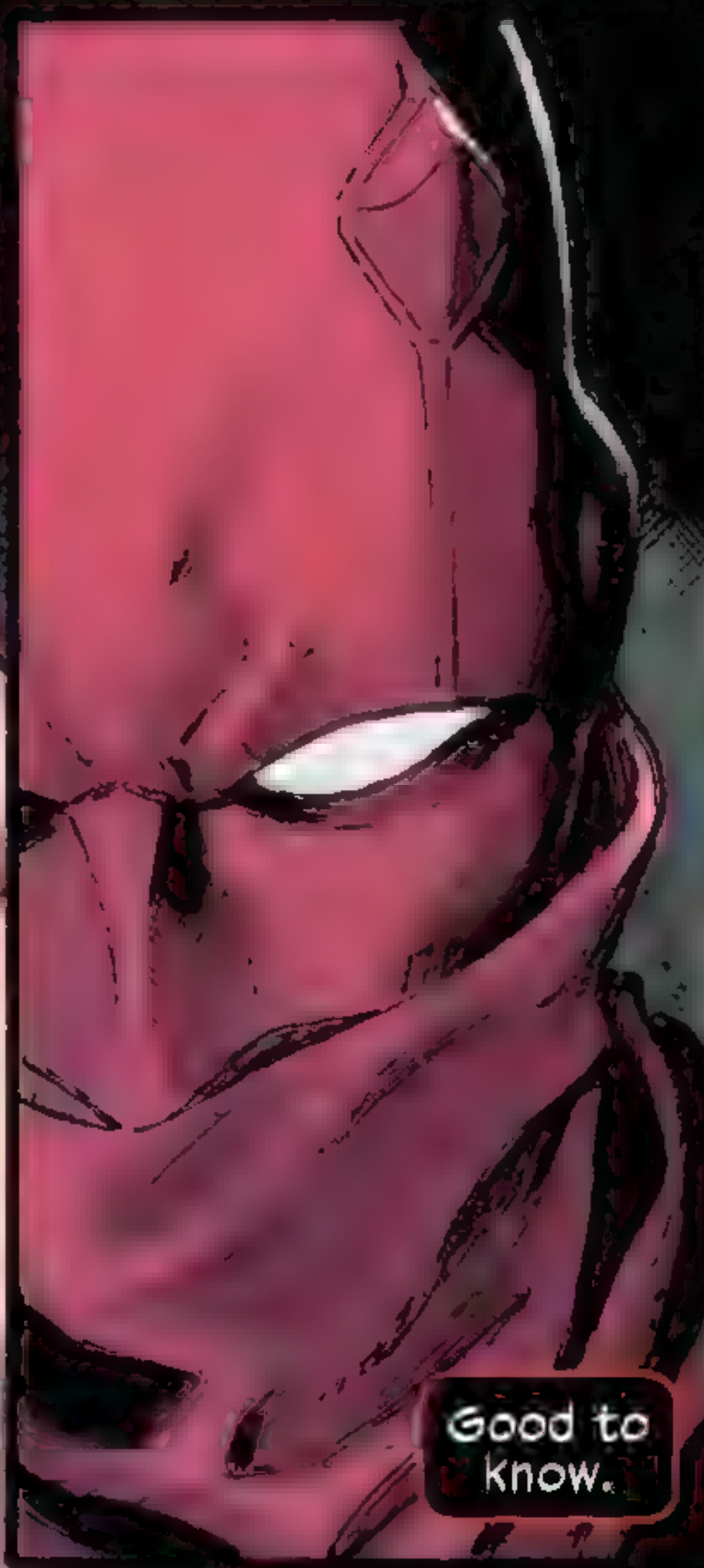


...I HAD THE SHRINKS DO SOME WORK ON THE OL' NOGGIN!



NO PREDICTING MY MOVES NOW! HAHA!

Scar shows he's the original.

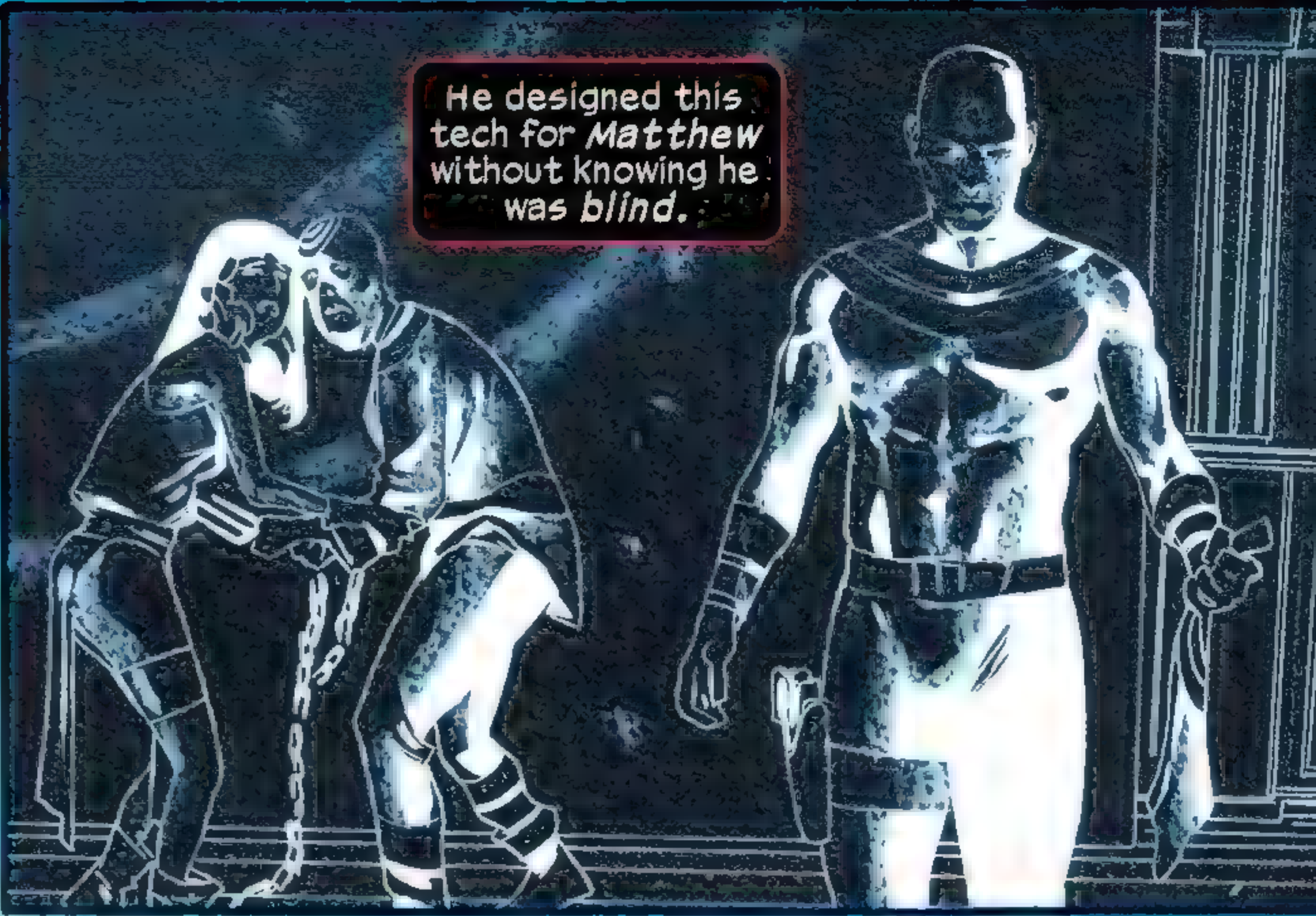


Good to know.





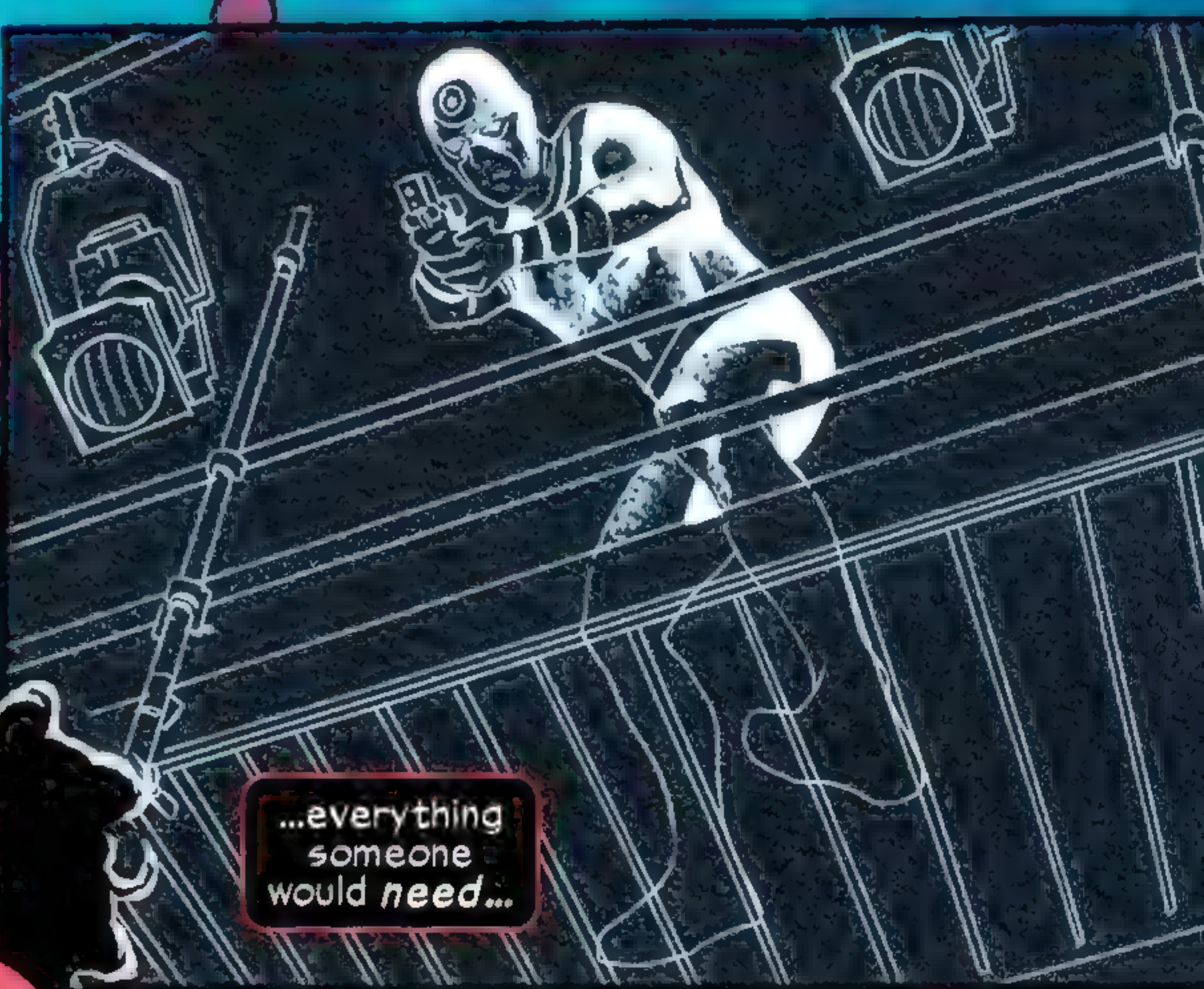
This better work, Stark...



He designed this tech for *Matthew* without knowing he was *blind*.



Sonar, thermal, heartbeats...



...everything someone would *need*...

...when operating in the *shadows*.





THWAK

This'll only buy me a moment--

Have to move quickly--

KRAK

No sals to protect me--need to--

No--

QUICK, JUST NOT QUICK E--

NO!

HRR!

BANG

HRAH!

--No time. The other two are going to be back in action any second now!





Need to make this a *fair* fight  
Need to...

...play on Bullseye's vanity.

YOU'RE DEAD!  
DEAD!

BY WHO? BY YOU?

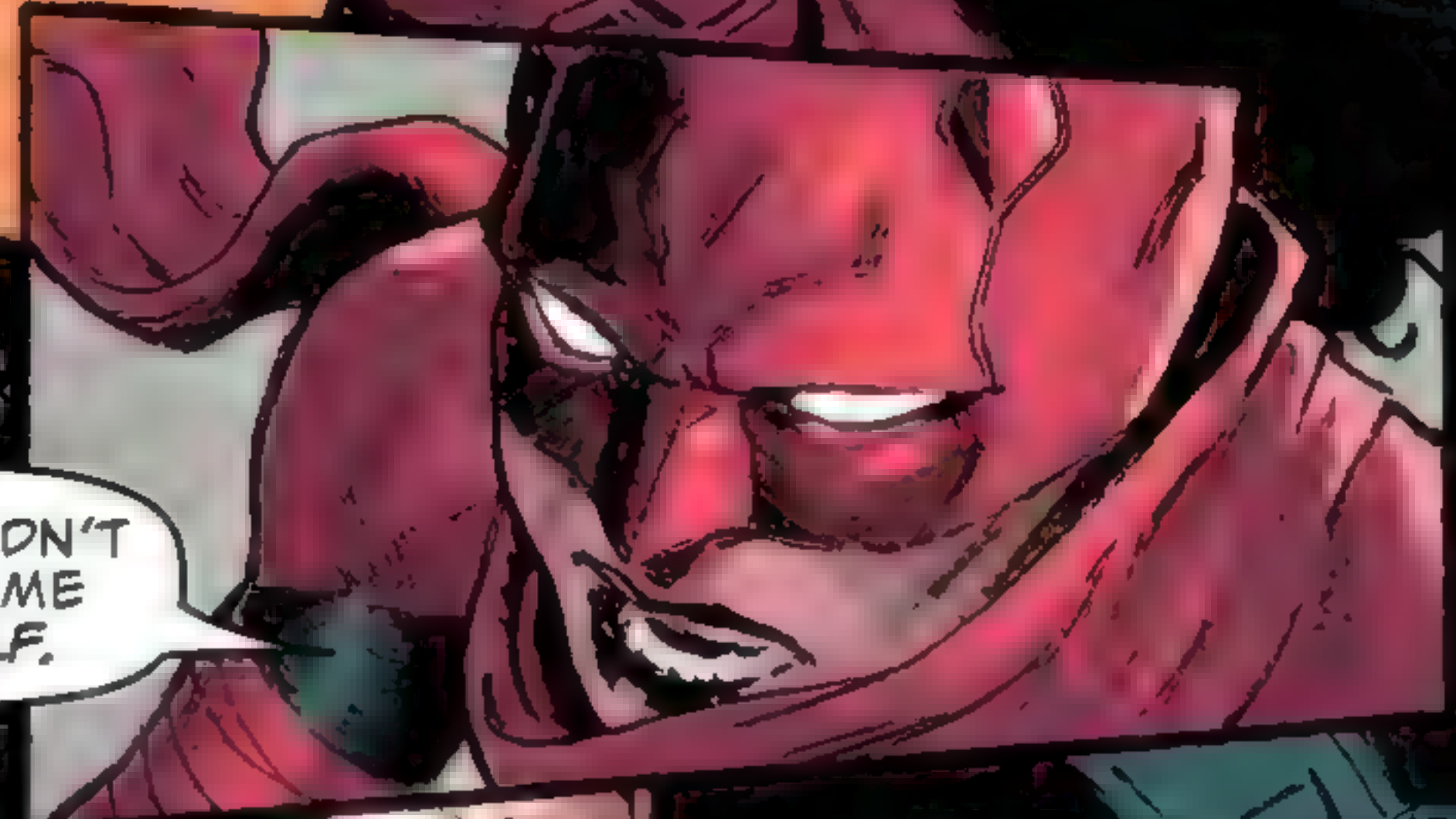
THE WORLD'S GREATEST MARKSMAN?  
OH, WAIT--



--WHICH ONE OF YOU IS THAT NOW?

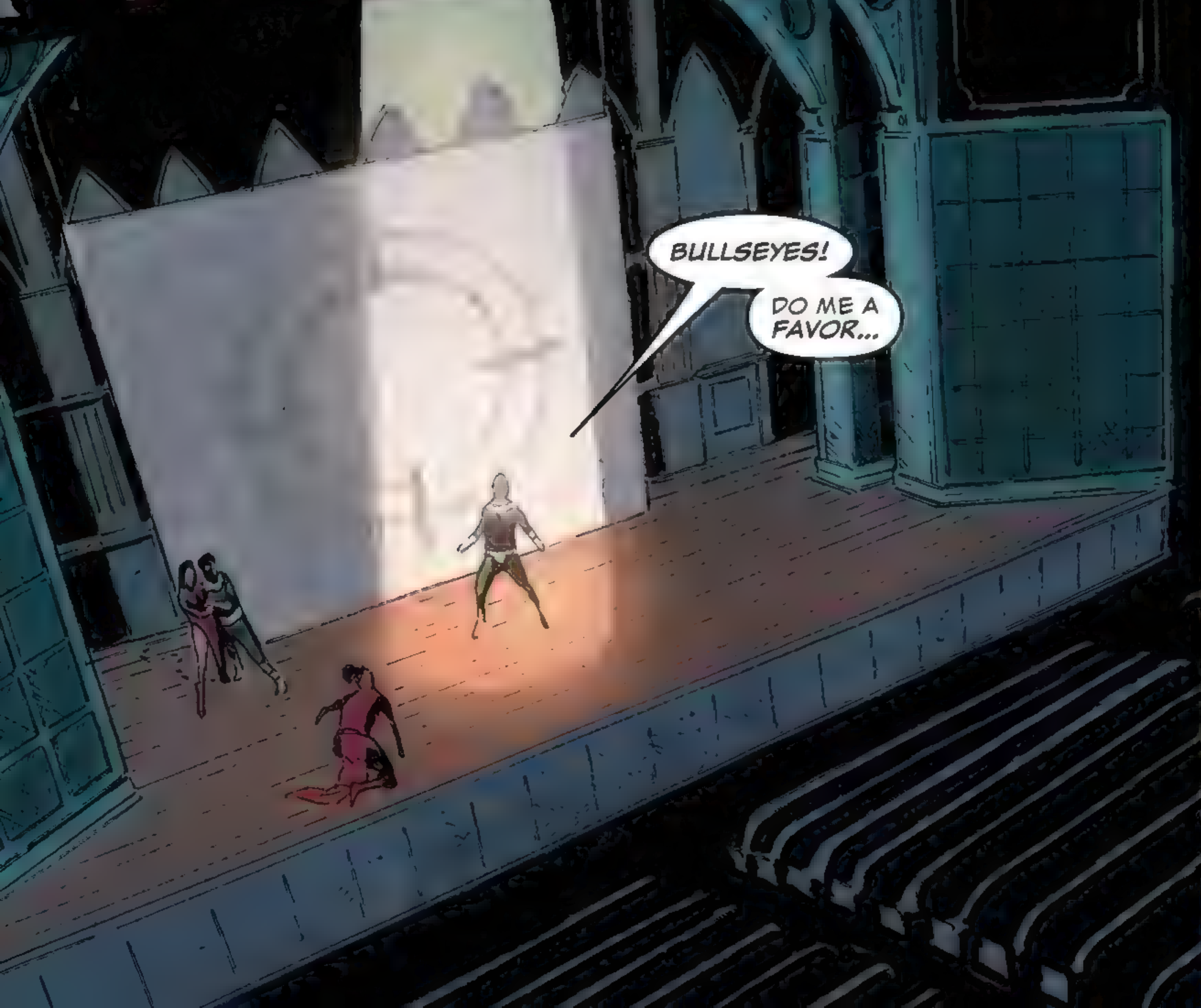
YOU'RE SUCH A PATHETIC #\$\$@%,  
BULLSEYE...

...YOU COULDN'T EVEN KILL ME YOURSELF.



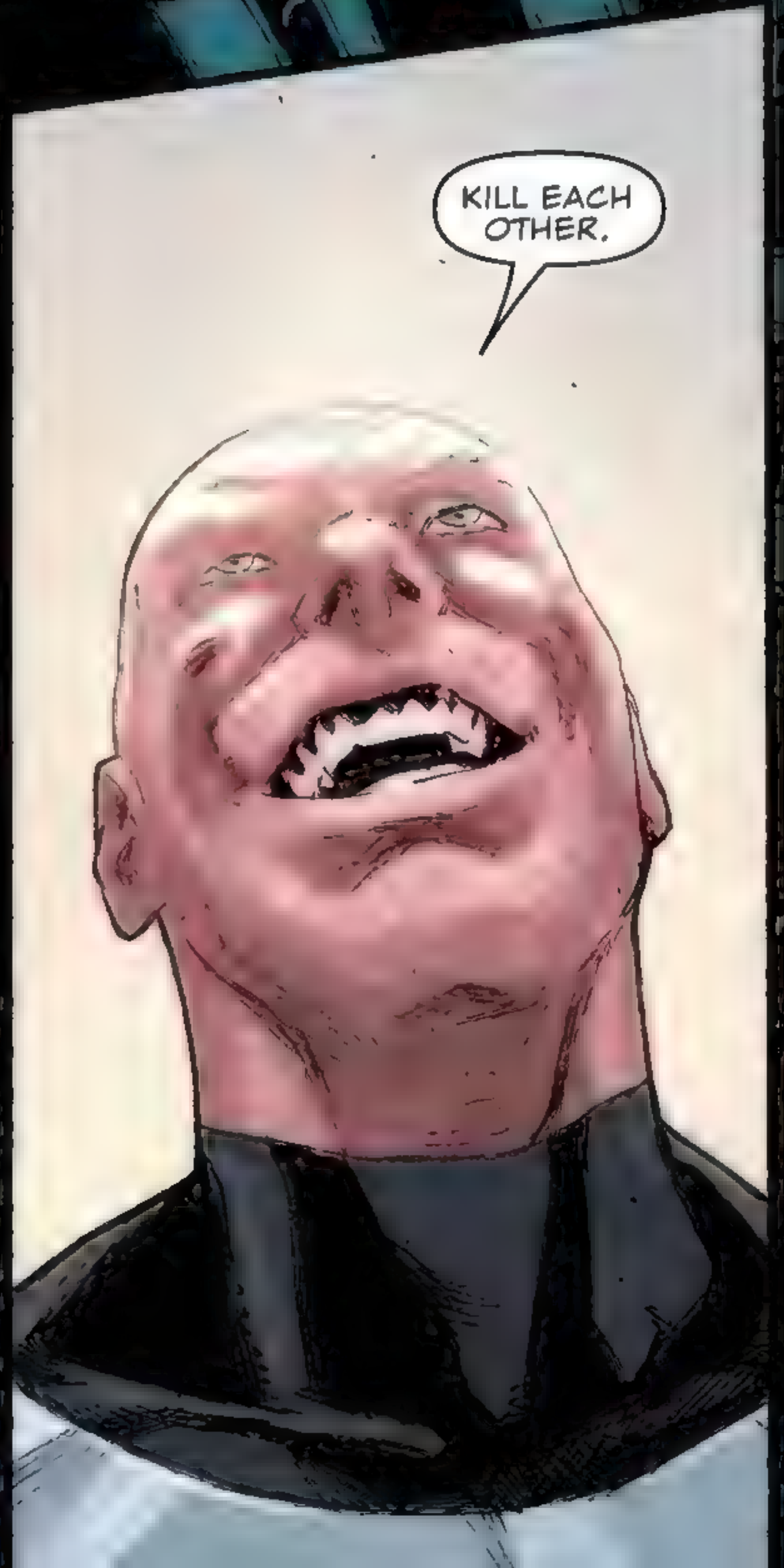
HRAHH!

HNH!



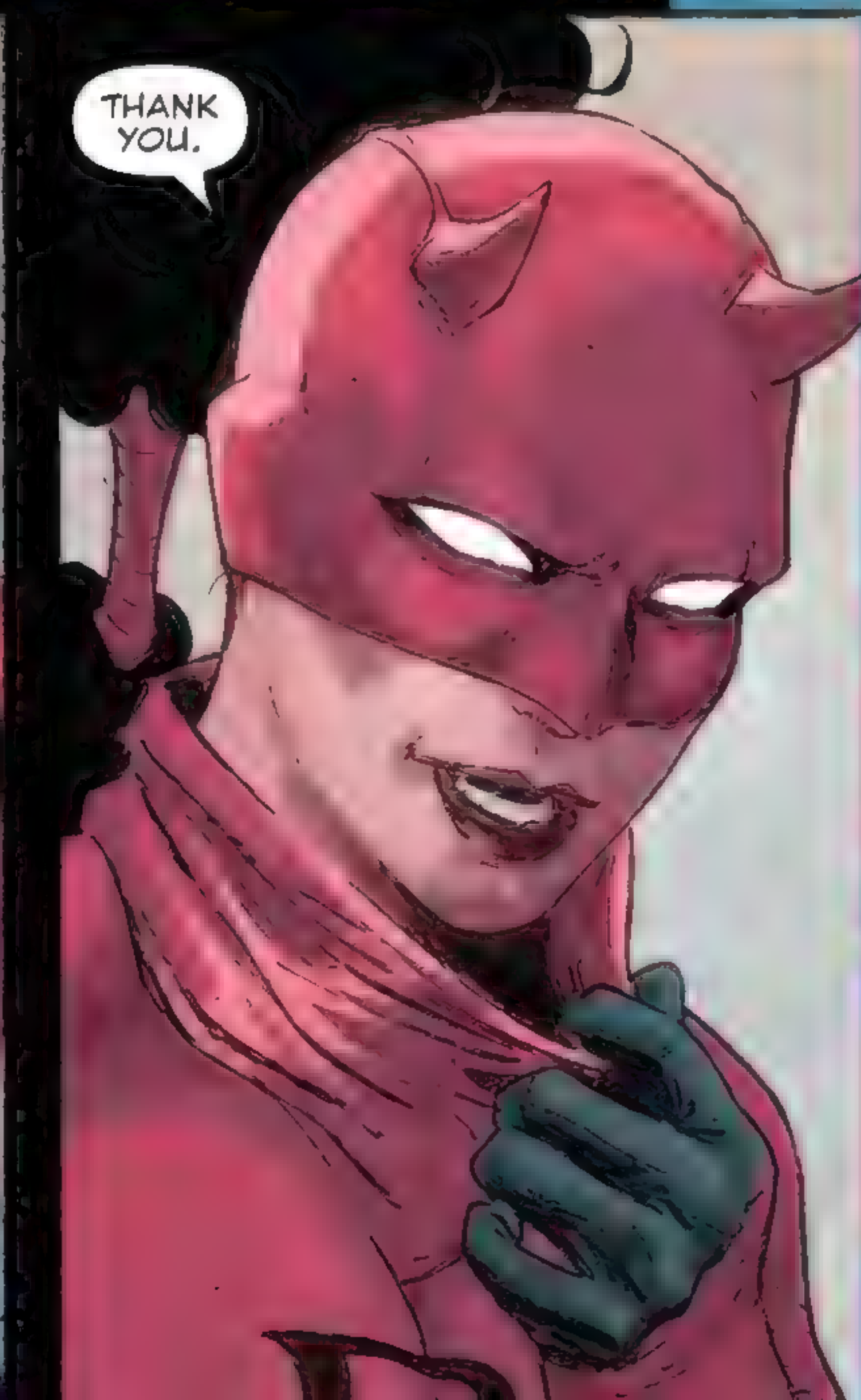
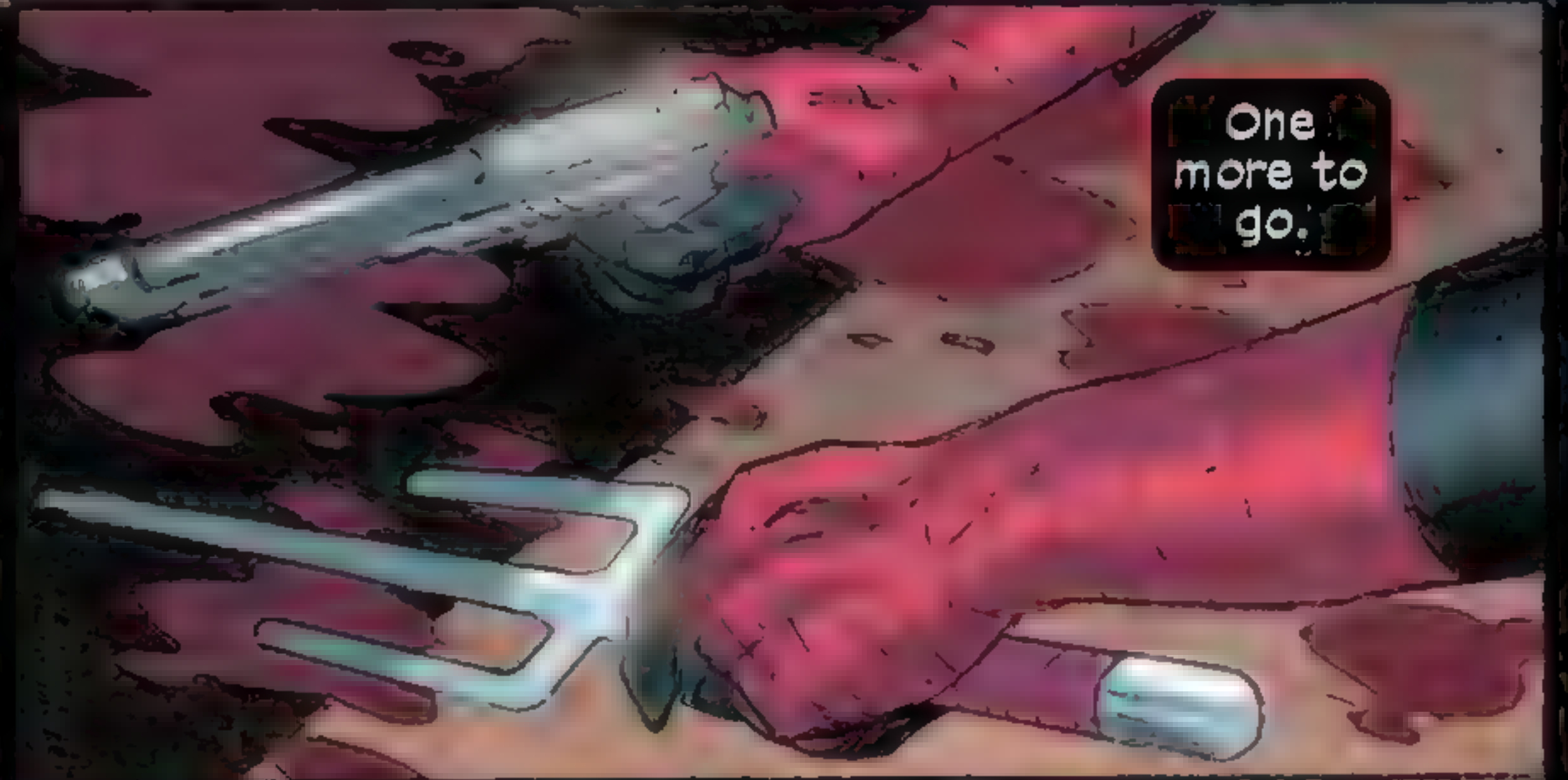
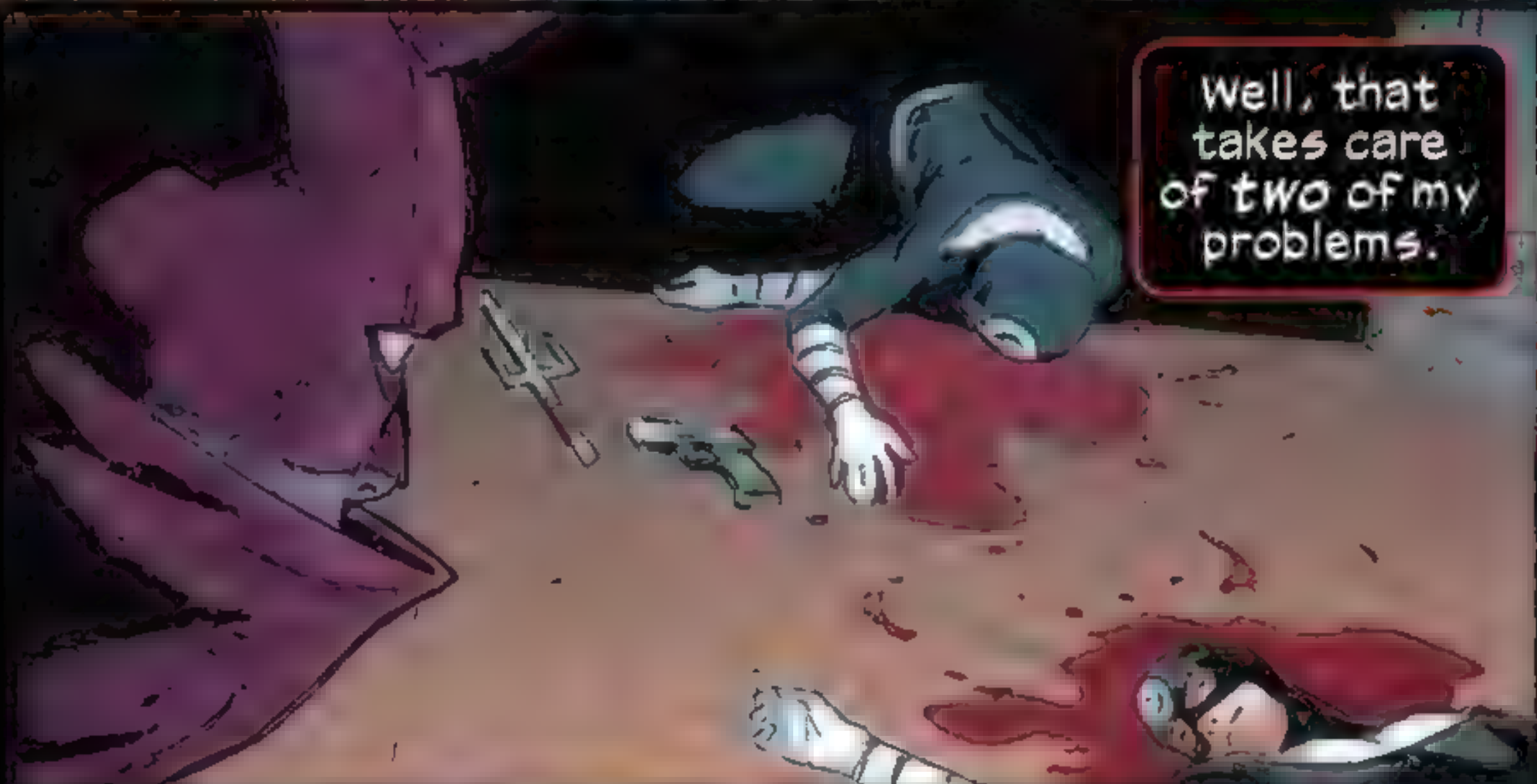
BULLSEYES!

DO ME A FAVOR...

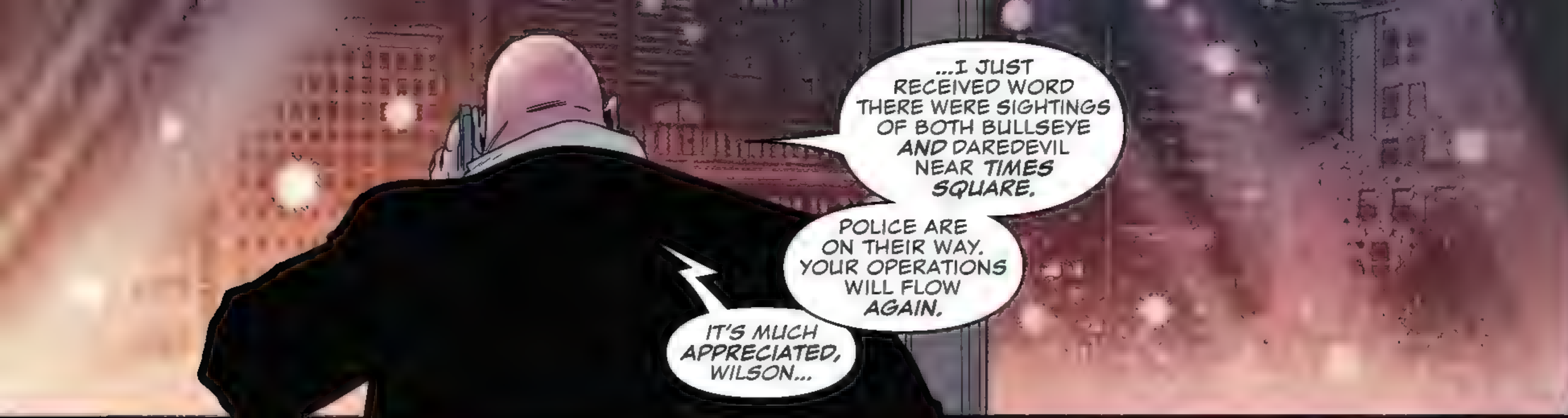


KILL EACH OTHER.









...I JUST RECEIVED WORD THERE WERE SIGHTINGS OF BOTH BULLSEYE AND DAREDEVIL NEAR TIMES SQUARE.

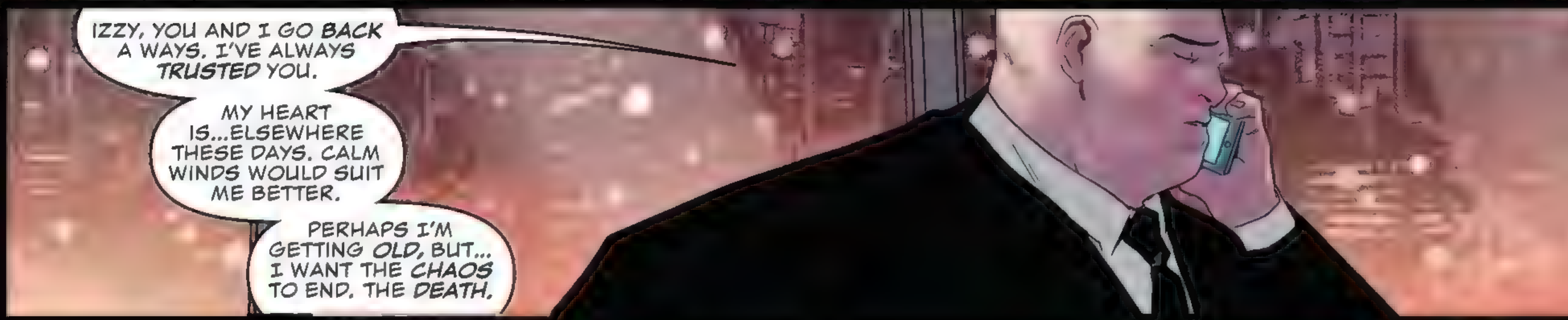
POLICE ARE ON THEIR WAY. YOUR OPERATIONS WILL FLOW AGAIN.

IT'S MUCH APPRECIATED, WILSON...



...BUT I'M SURE YOU HAVE BIGGER THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT THAN THE NEW KINGPIN'S OPERATIONS.

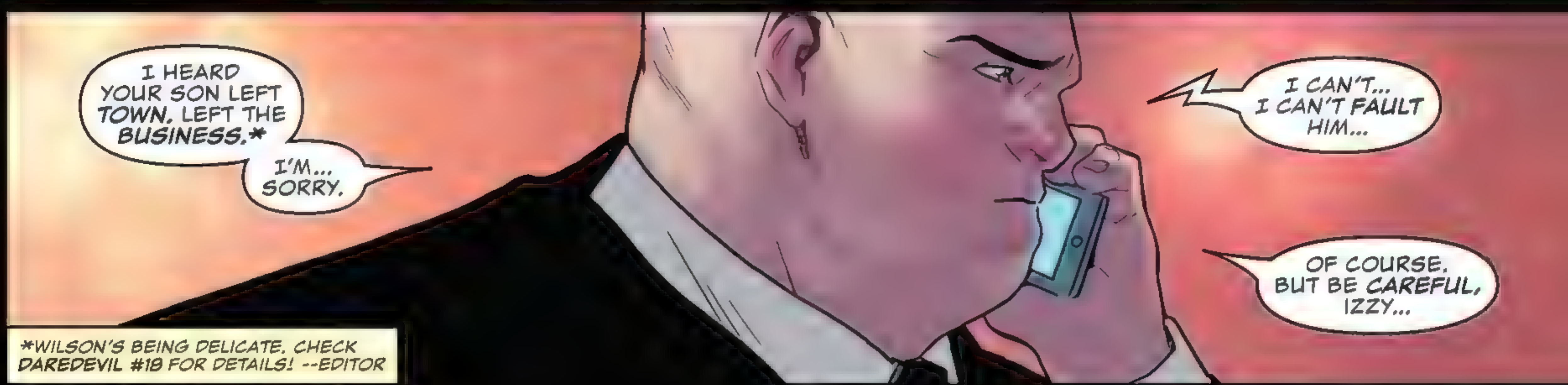
WHY ARE YOU REALLY CALLING?



IZZY, YOU AND I GO BACK A WAYS. I'VE ALWAYS TRUSTED YOU.

MY HEART IS...ELSEWHERE THESE DAYS. CALM WINDS WOULD SUIT ME BETTER.

PERHAPS I'M GETTING OLD, BUT... I WANT THE CHAOS TO END. THE DEATH.



I HEARD YOUR SON LEFT TOWN. LEFT THE BUSINESS.\*

I'M... SORRY.

I CAN'T... I CAN'T FAULT HIM...

OF COURSE. BUT BE CAREFUL, IZZY...

\*WILSON'S BEING DELICATE. CHECK DAREDEVIL #18 FOR DETAILS! --EDITOR



...A RULER WITHOUT AN HEIR IS A TARGET.

I'VE HEARD YOUR PICK FOR HELL'S KITCHEN, BUTCH, HAS BEEN QUITE COZY WITH YOU.



KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN, IZZY.

WHEN YOU REST ATOP THE PYRAMID...



"...DEATH CAN STRIKE FROM ANY DIRECTION."

YOU'RE RIGHT, SWEETNESS. NO MORE BULLSEYES...

...NO MORE HOSTAGES.

JUST YOU AND ME.

BUT IT'S NOT YOU, IS IT?

YOU'VE CHANGED.

A KILLER WHO NO LONGER KILLS!

LIKE A PAINTER WHO NO LONGER PAINTS!

COME ON, ELEKTRA! HOW ABOUT AN OLD FASHIONED GUNFIGHT?! YEEHAW!

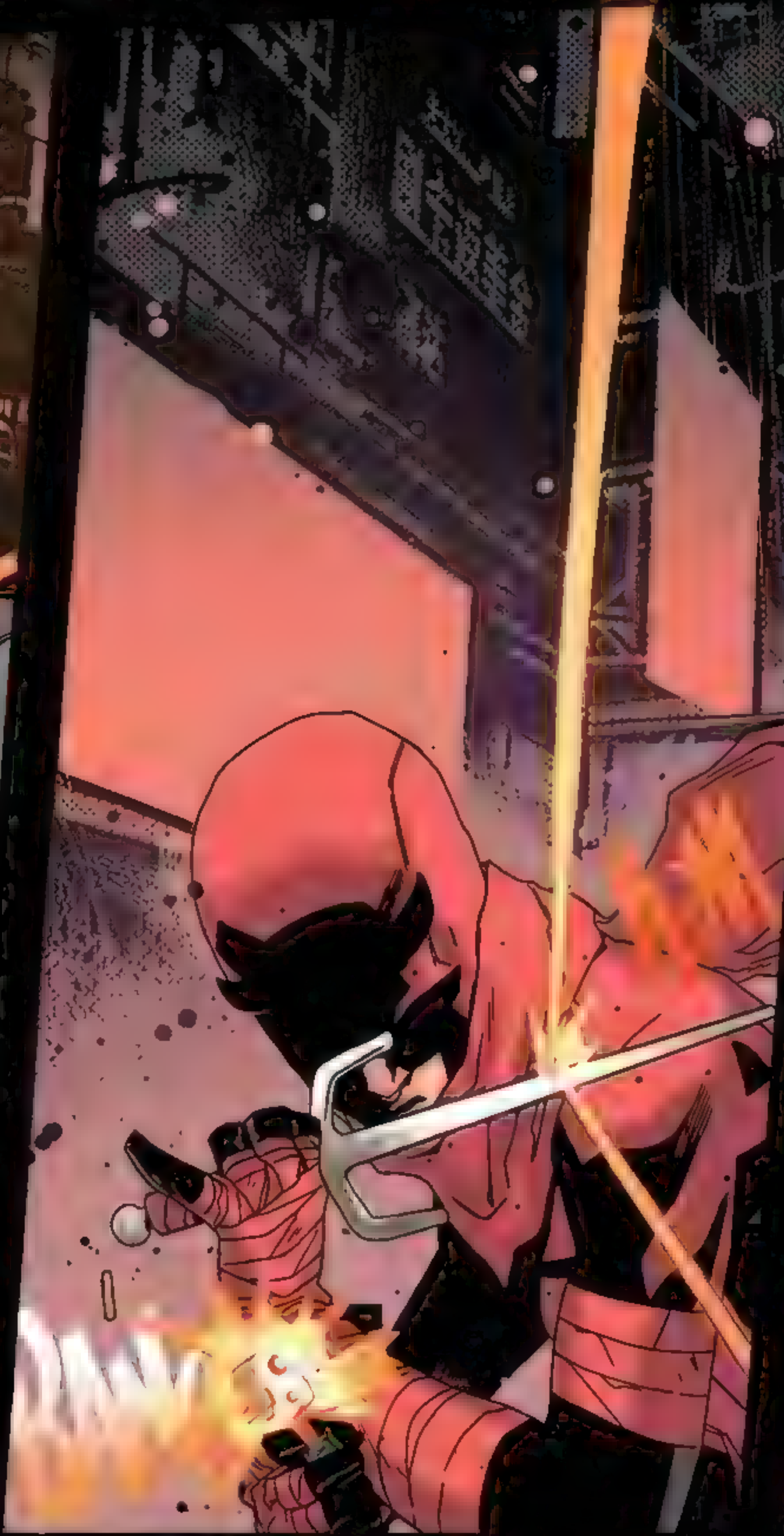
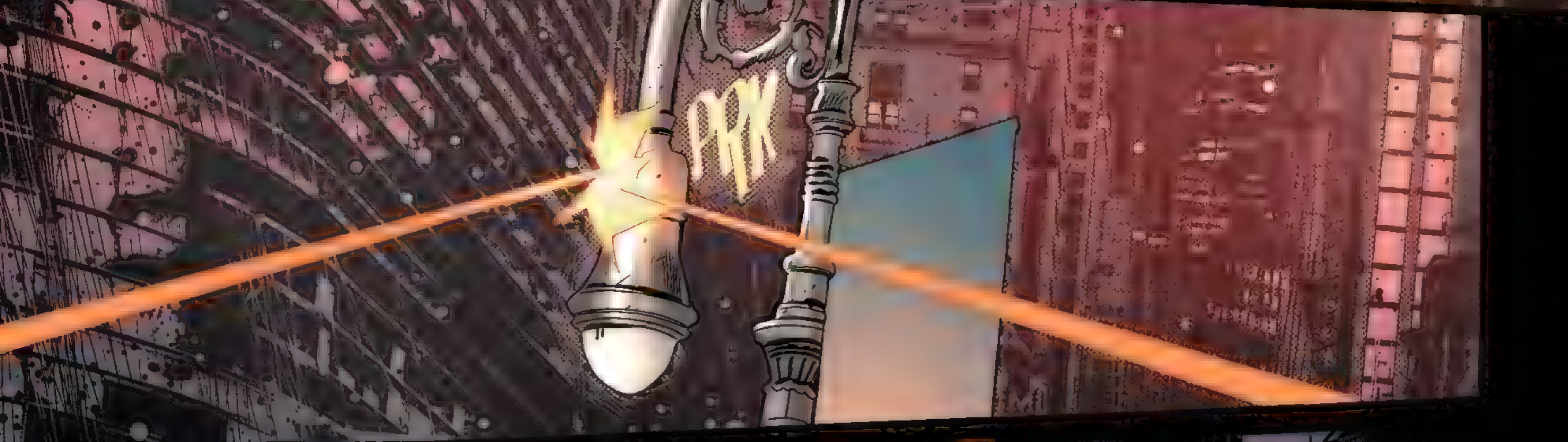
I'LL EVEN GIVE YOU FIRST SHOT!

It'd be so easy.

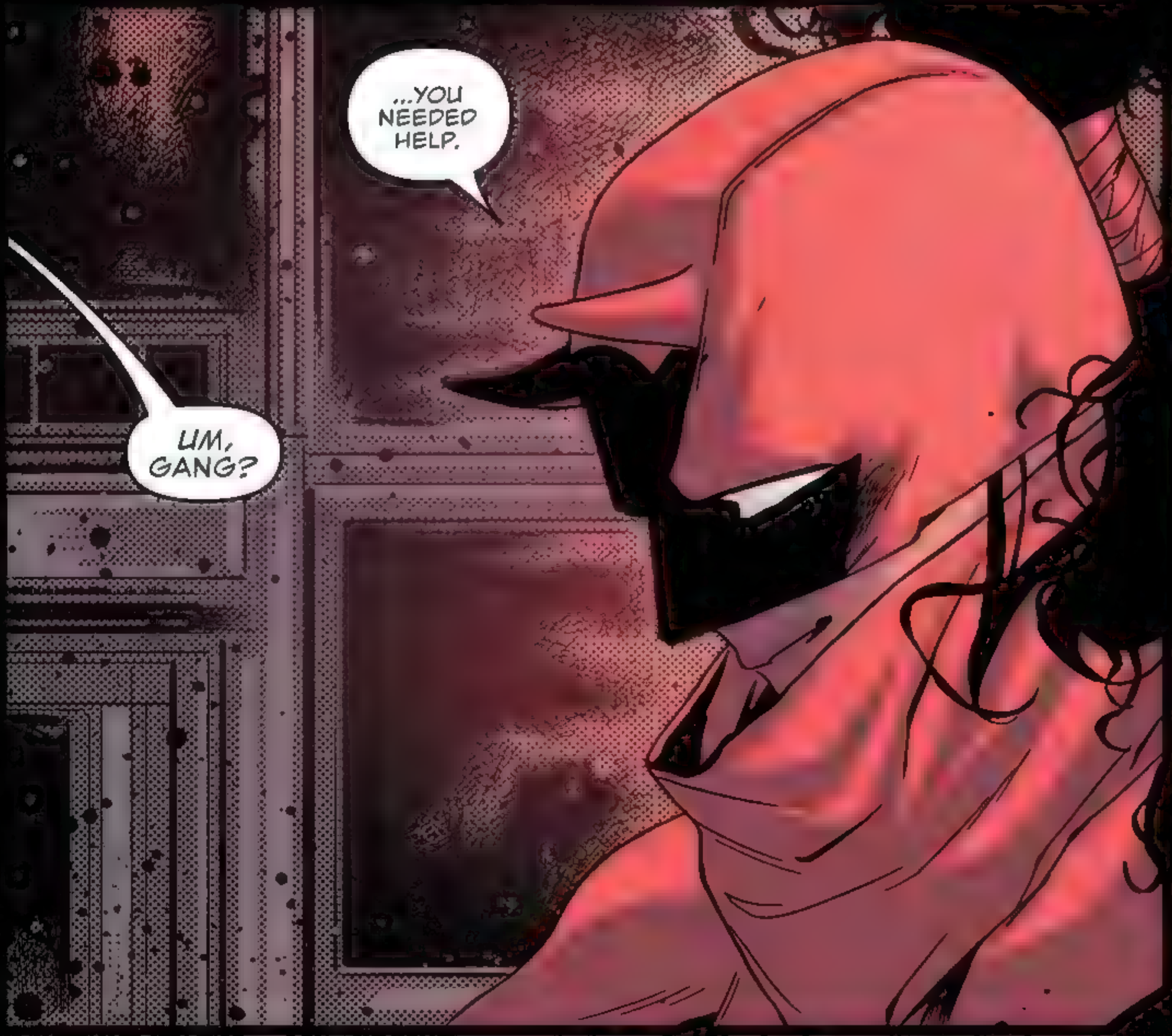
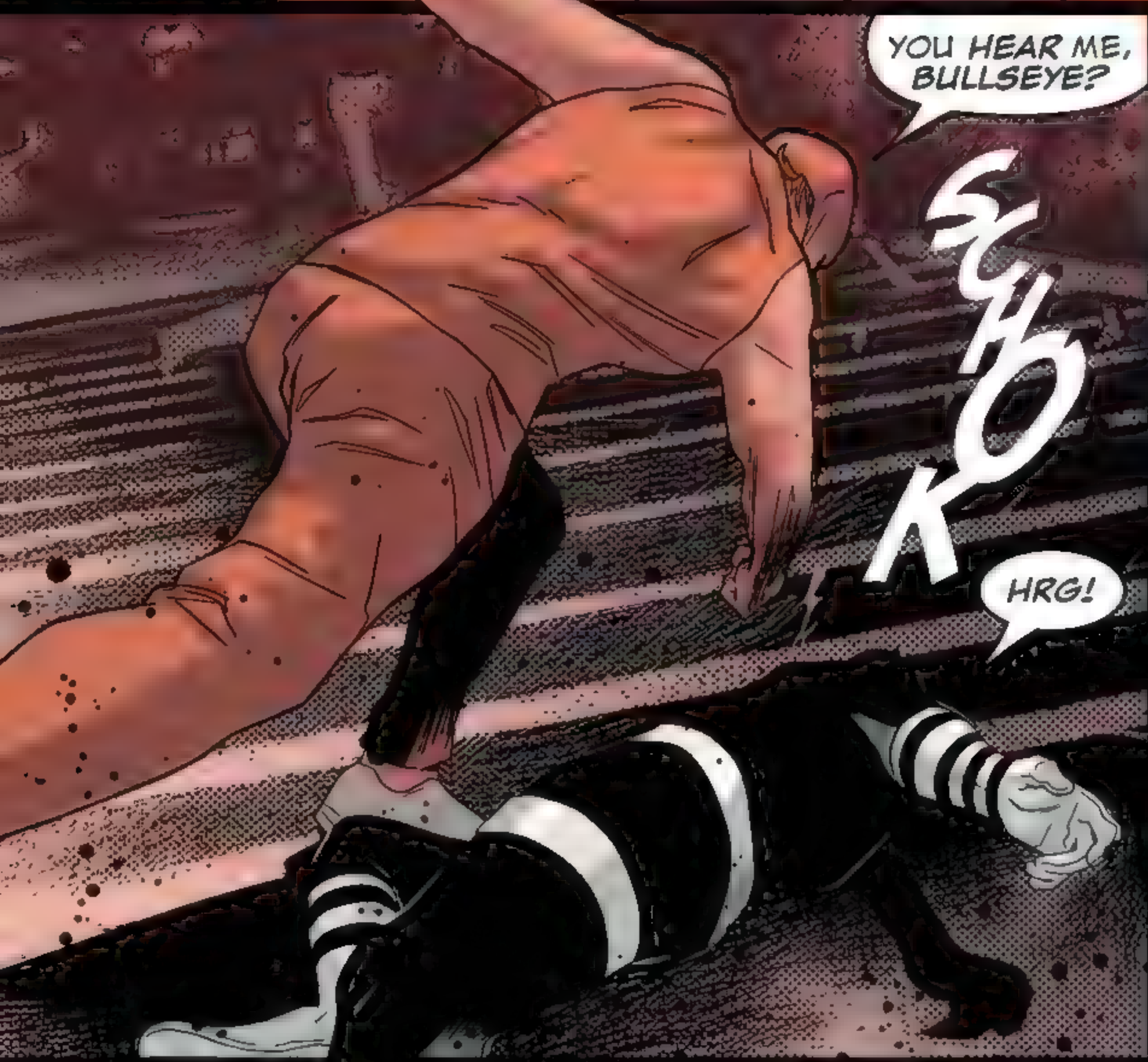
Just squeeze.

Just squeeze the tri--













KIRSTEN,  
YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO STICK  
AROUND.

DO WE  
RUN?

NO.



I'M DONE  
RUNNING.



EVER THE  
FOOL, MATT  
MURDOCK.

HANDS  
IN THE  
AIR!



HANDS  
IN THE AIR  
NOW!

HERE'S  
BULLSEYE.  
YOU'RE  
WELCOME.

NOW!

EXCUSE ME,  
OFFICER...





...CAN WE BE OF ASSISTANCE?



IT LOOKS LIKE YOU ALREADY HAVE BULLSEYE IN CUSTODY.

IR--MR. STARK... THIS MAN IS A FUGITIVE. HE--

A FUGITIVE...



...WHO JUST HANDED THE FBI EVIDENCE OF A PRISON KILLING INMATES!

I JUST GOT OFF THE PHONE WITH DETECTIVE NORTH! MY CLIENT IS A HERO SEVERAL TIMES OVER!



ARE YOU OKAY, DAREDEVIL?

I...I THINK SO, REED. THANKS.

THE PRISON WAS CREATING THIS DRUG AND I GOT A DOSE, MADE ME VIOLENT...BUT IT'S OUT OF MY SYSTEM.

I DON'T GIVE A \$#@%!



YOU'RE STILL A FUGITIVE AND YOU'LL PUT YOUR HANDS BEHIND YOUR BACK NOW!

NO.

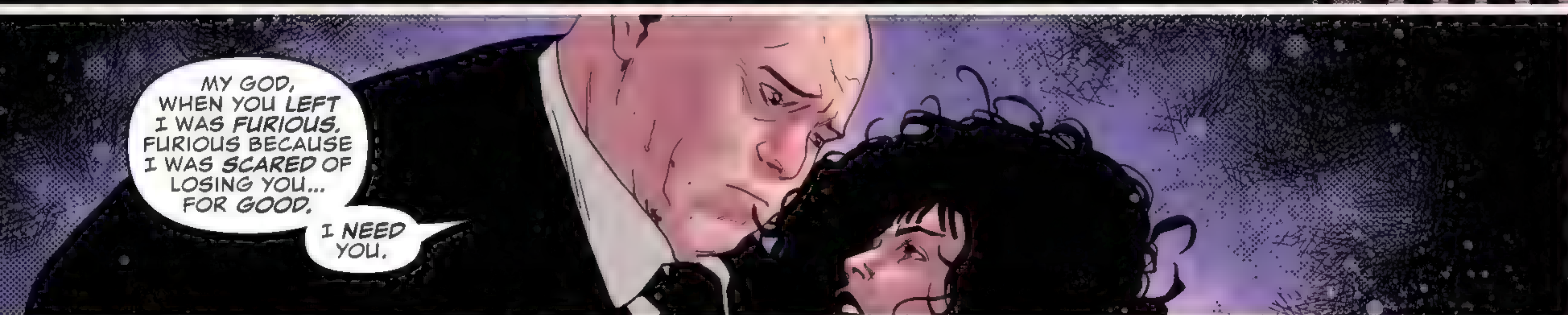
















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"--TENSE SHOWDOWN  
BETWEEN OFFICERS AND THE  
SUPER HERO COMMUNITY  
TODAY AS THE MASS  
MURDERER BULLSEYE WAS  
TAKEN INTO CUSTODY.



"AT THE HEART OF IT WAS THE  
VIGILANTE KNOWN AS DAREDEVIL,  
WHO HAD ESCAPED PRISON AND  
AIDED IN THE APPREHENSION OF  
THE KILLER.



"WHILE NOT EVERYTHING IS  
KNOWN YET, SOURCES SAY  
THAT DAREDEVIL HAD  
EXPOSED CRIMINAL ACTIVITY  
WITHIN STALWORTH  
PENITENTIARY IN EXCHANGE  
FOR A LESSER SENTENCE...

"...BUT FLEEING  
THE FACILITY  
NULLIFIES THE  
DEAL.



"SEVERAL HEROES  
ATTEMPTED TO STOP THE  
OFFICERS FROM TAKING  
THE FLUGITIVE IN...



"...UNTIL DAREDEVIL  
WILLINGLY  
SURRENDERED.

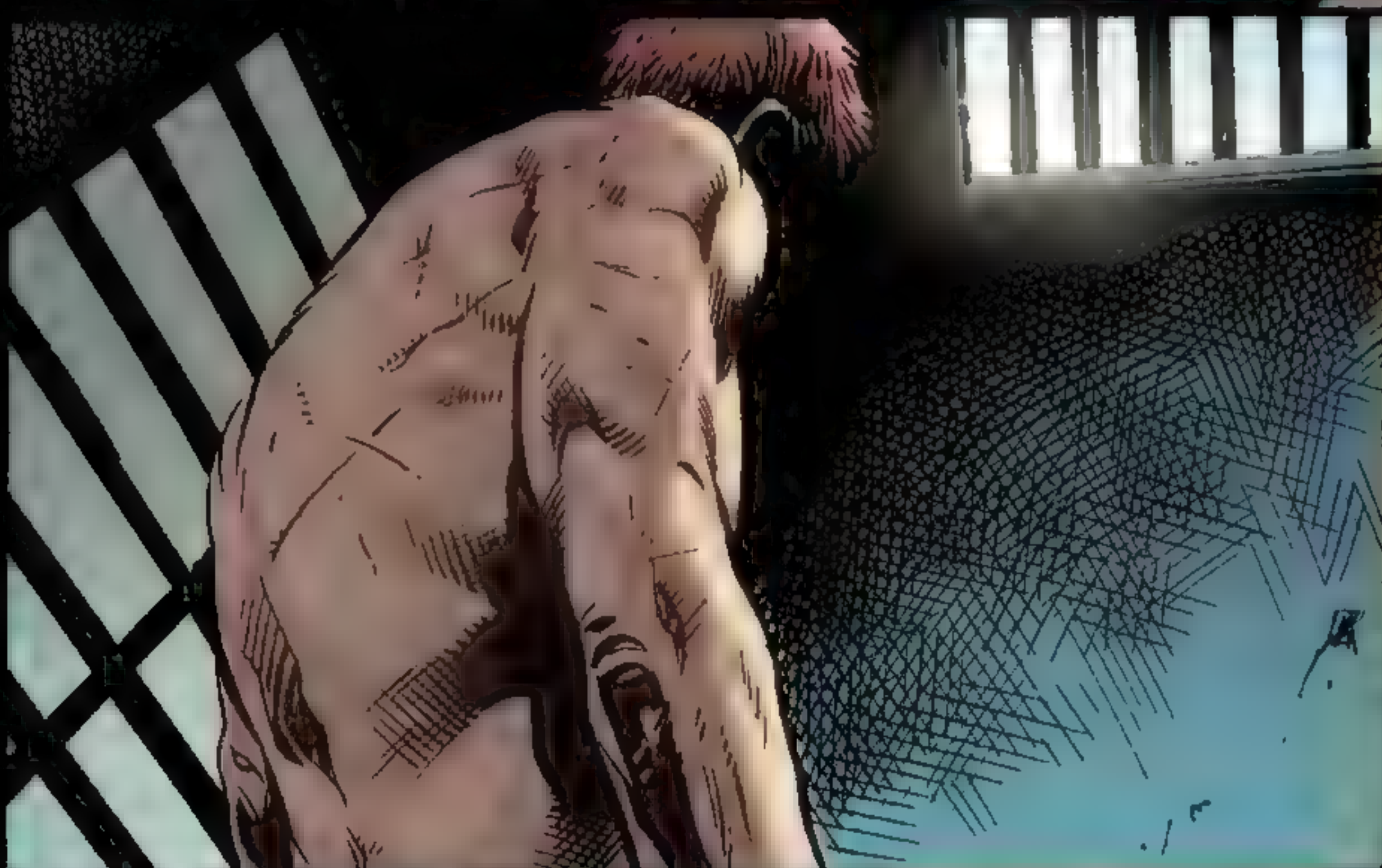
"THE ALTERCATION HAS  
BEEN SEEN BY MILLIONS  
ONLINE, PROMPTING  
HEATED DISCUSSIONS:



"DO SUPER HEROES  
BELIEVE THEY'RE  
ABOVE THE LAW?"

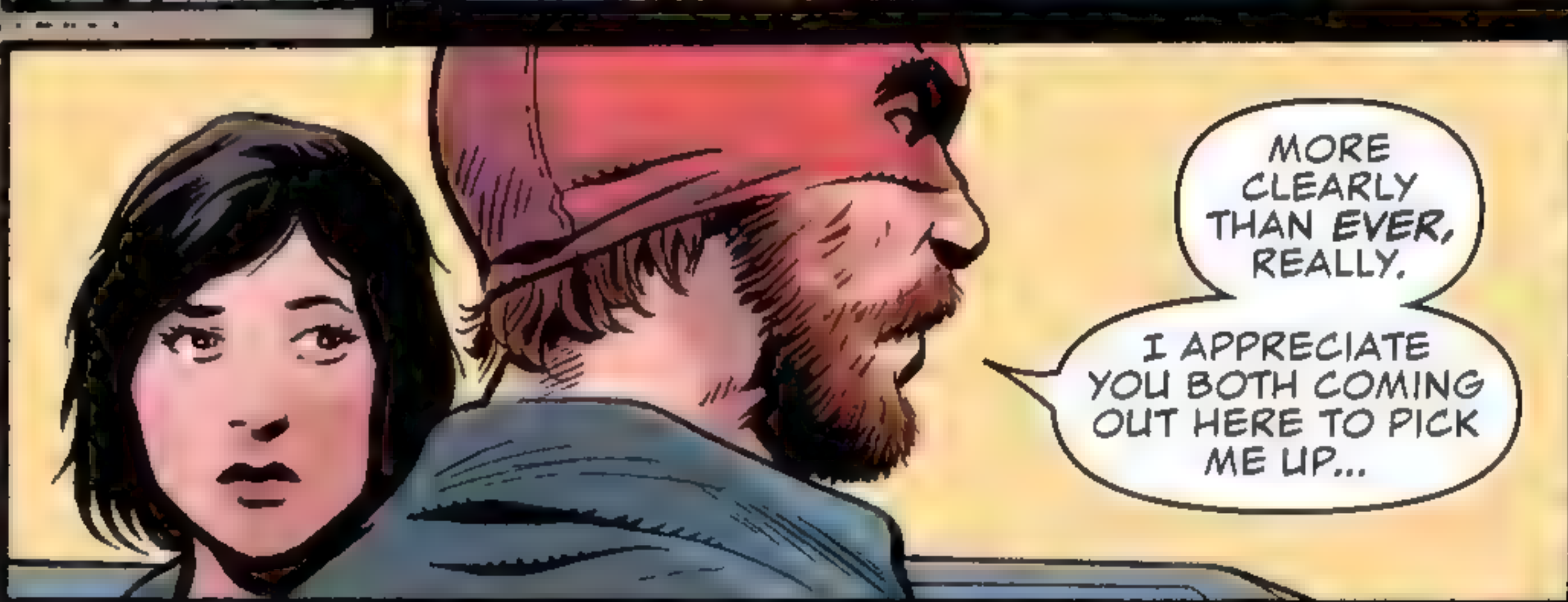


**FIVE WEEKS LATER.**



HEY,  
STRANGER...









IT'S FINE.

IS "FINE"...



...A "YES"?

MS. WALKER, THE WEDDING IS IN A WEEK. WE NEED TO FINALIZE THE MENU BEFORE--



I DON'T GIVE A \$%@#! PEOPLE CAN EAT FAST FOOD BURGERS FOR ALL I CARE!

I DON'T EVEN KNOW ANYONE ON THE INVITE LIST TO THIS--THIS--



MARY, IT'S OKAY.

I'D RATHER JUST ELOPE AS WELL...BUT THE ELECTION IS COMING UP, AND THE MAYOR'S WEDDING IS--

UGH, GREAT PR, I KNOW.

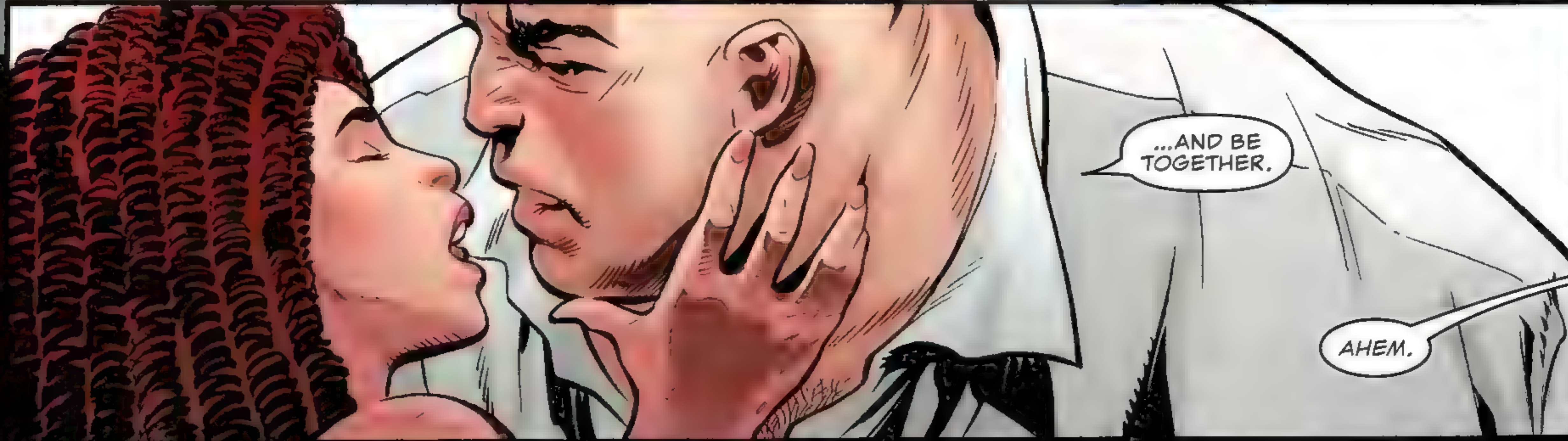


I JUST... IT FEELS LIKE TEMPTING FATE, HAVING A BIG PUBLIC WEDDING SO FAST.

YOU AND I HAVE BEEN THROUGH SO MUCH, I JUST WANT TO START OUR LIFE...

IN DUE TIME, MY LOVE.

BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, WE'LL BE HONEYMOONING AT MY--OUR--CATSKILLS HOME, WHERE YOU AND I CAN FINALLY RELAX...



...AND BE TOGETHER.

AHEM.





APOLOGIES, SIR, MA'AM.

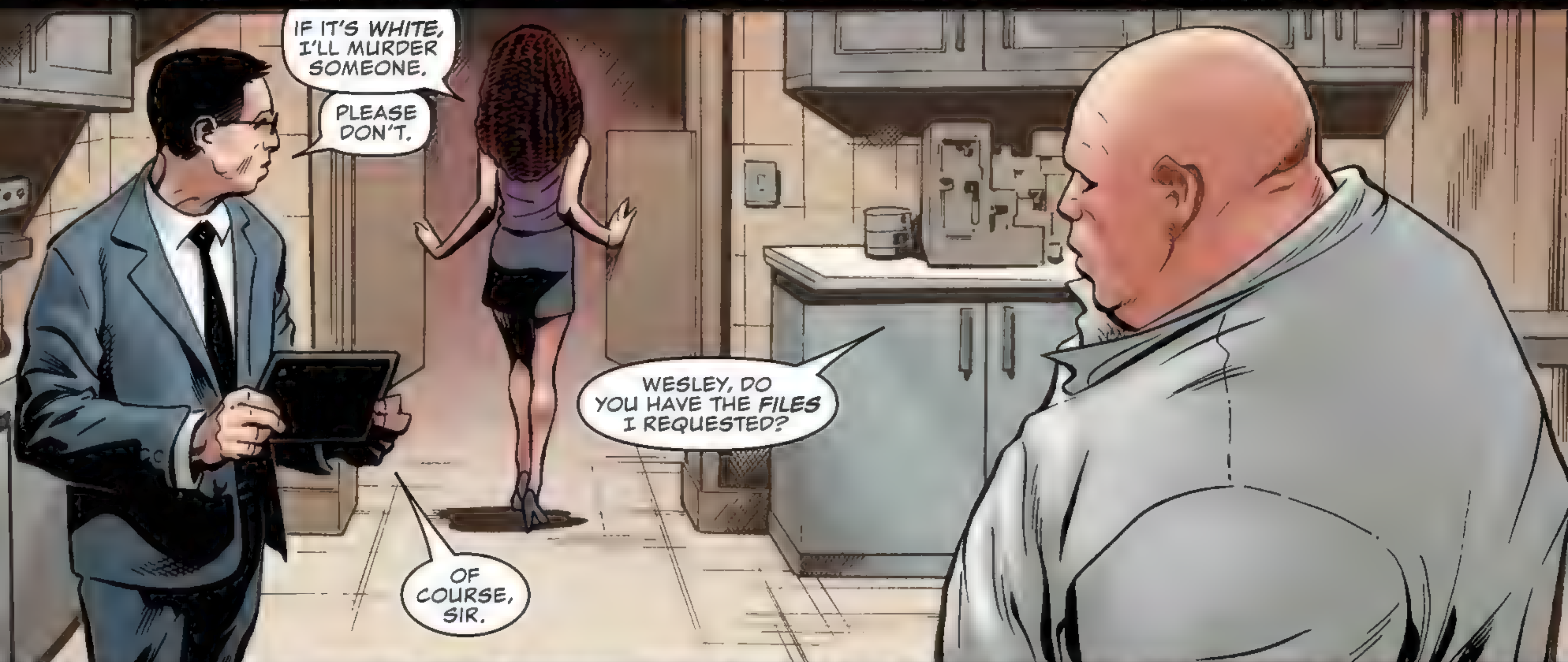
BUT MS. WALKER NEEDS TO BE AT HER DRESS FITTING IN FIFTEEN.

HRRR...



...KILL ME.

NEVER. GO. THERE IS NO RESISTING WESLEY.

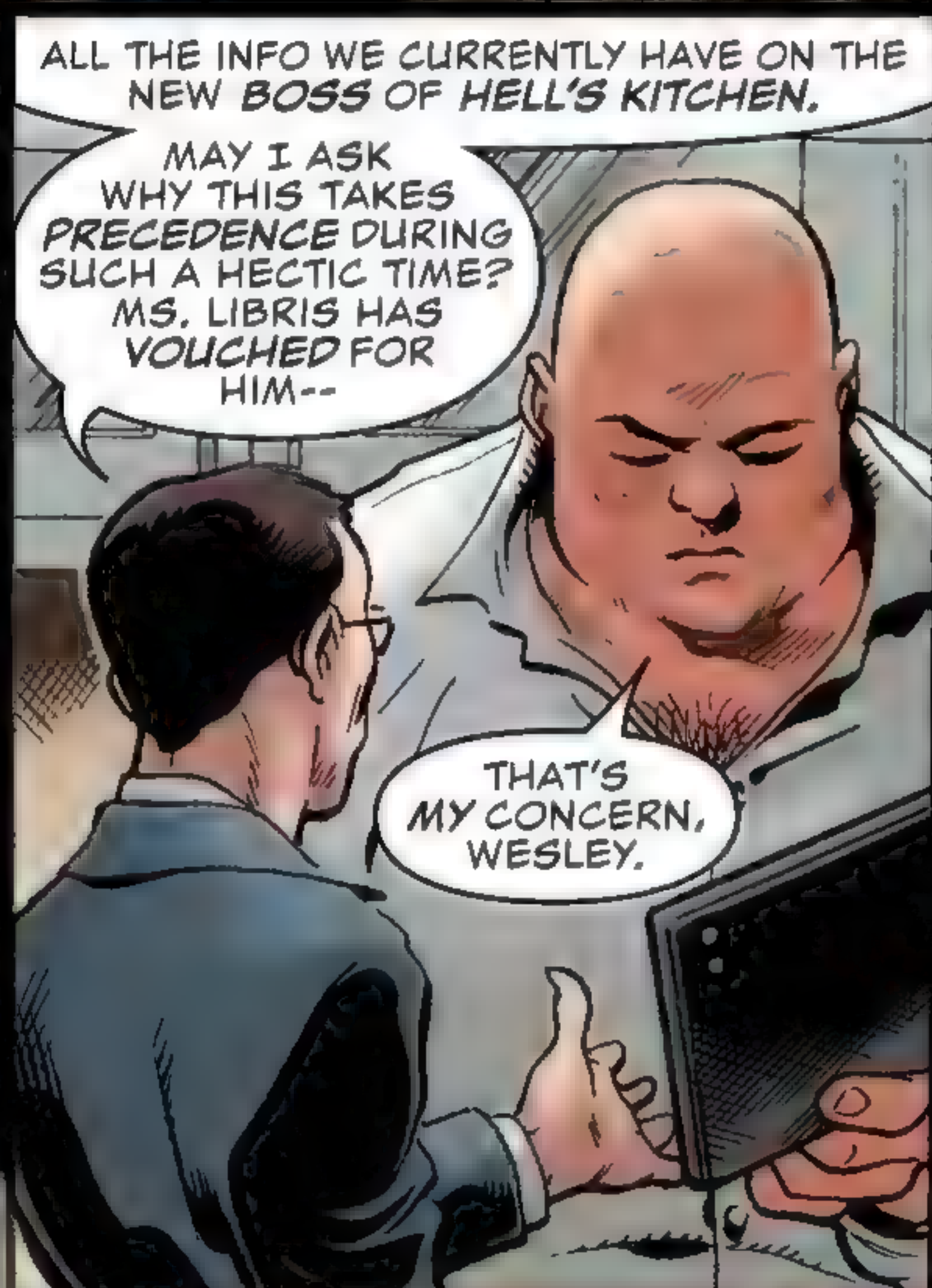


IF IT'S WHITE, I'LL MURDER SOMEONE.

PLEASE DON'T.

WESLEY, DO YOU HAVE THE FILES I REQUESTED?

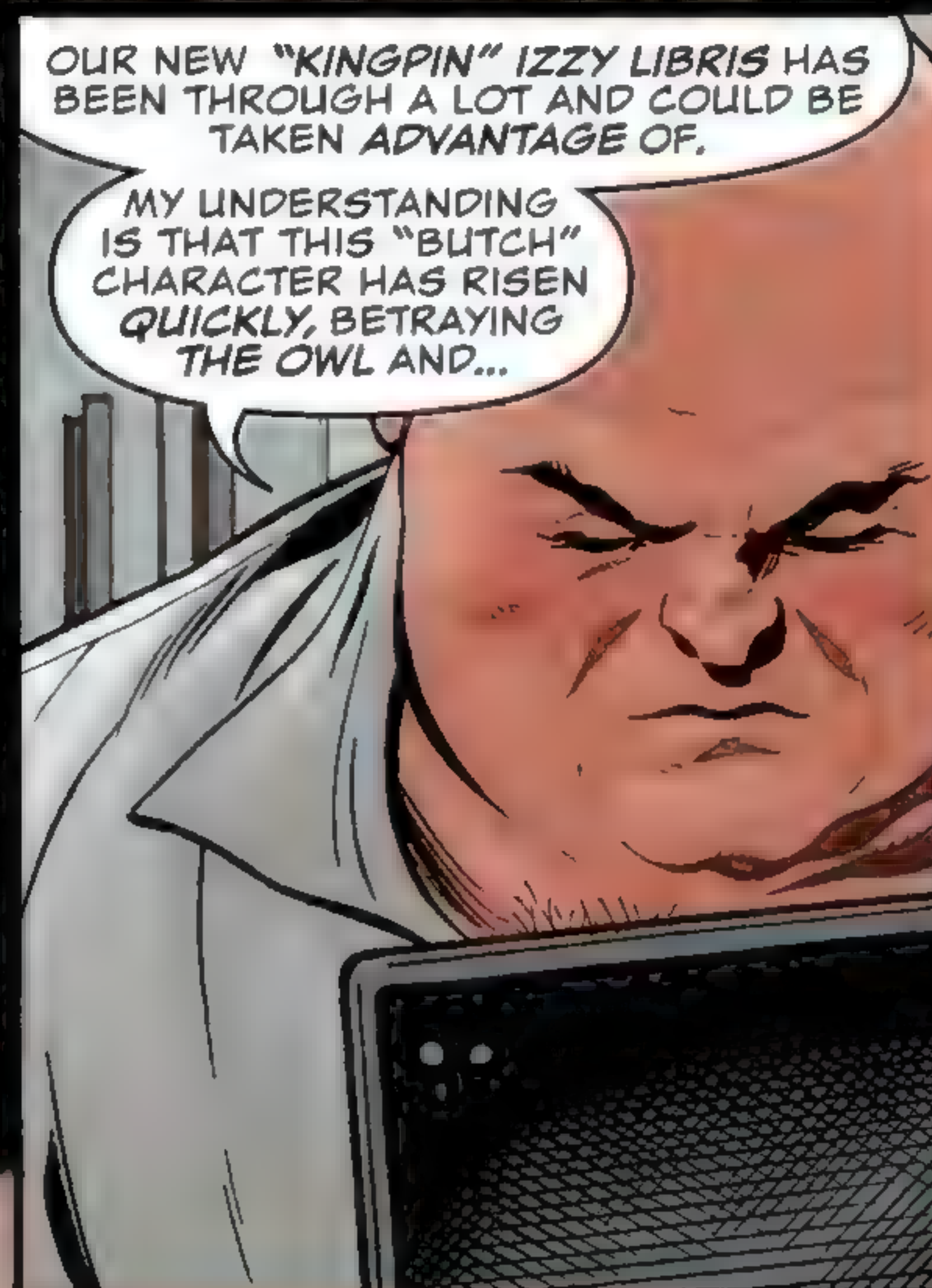
OF COURSE, SIR.



ALL THE INFO WE CURRENTLY HAVE ON THE NEW BOSS OF HELL'S KITCHEN.

MAY I ASK WHY THIS TAKES PRECEDENCE DURING SUCH A HECTIC TIME? MS. LIBRIS HAS VOUCHERED FOR HIM--

THAT'S MY CONCERN, WESLEY.



OUR NEW "KINGPIN" IZZY LIBRIS HAS BEEN THROUGH A LOT AND COULD BE TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF.

MY UNDERSTANDING IS THAT THIS "BUTCH" CHARACTER HAS RISEN QUICKLY, BETRAYING THE OWL AND...



...SIR?



CALL FOR MY CAR, WESLEY.

I WISH TO HAVE A MEETING...



"...IN HELL'S KITCHEN."

WHERE ARE WE GOING?

SOMEWHERE TO REFRESH. GET THE SMELL OF PRISON OFF OF YOU.

I JUST WANTED TO TALK BEFORE WE SUBJECTED OURSELVES TO THE NOISE AND GRIME OF THE CITY YOU SOMEHOW LOVE SO MUCH.

ELEKTRA...

...WHY DID YOU DO IT?

WHY WERE YOU DAREDEVIL?

I WANTED TO SHOW YOU THAT YOU COULD TRUST ME.

THAT I WAS SERIOUS ABOUT HELPING PEOPLE...

...MAKING THE WORLD A BETTER PLACE.

AND I'D EVEN DO IT...

...BY YOUR CODE.

THIS IS ABOUT THE THING YOU WANT TO START AGAINST THE HAND.

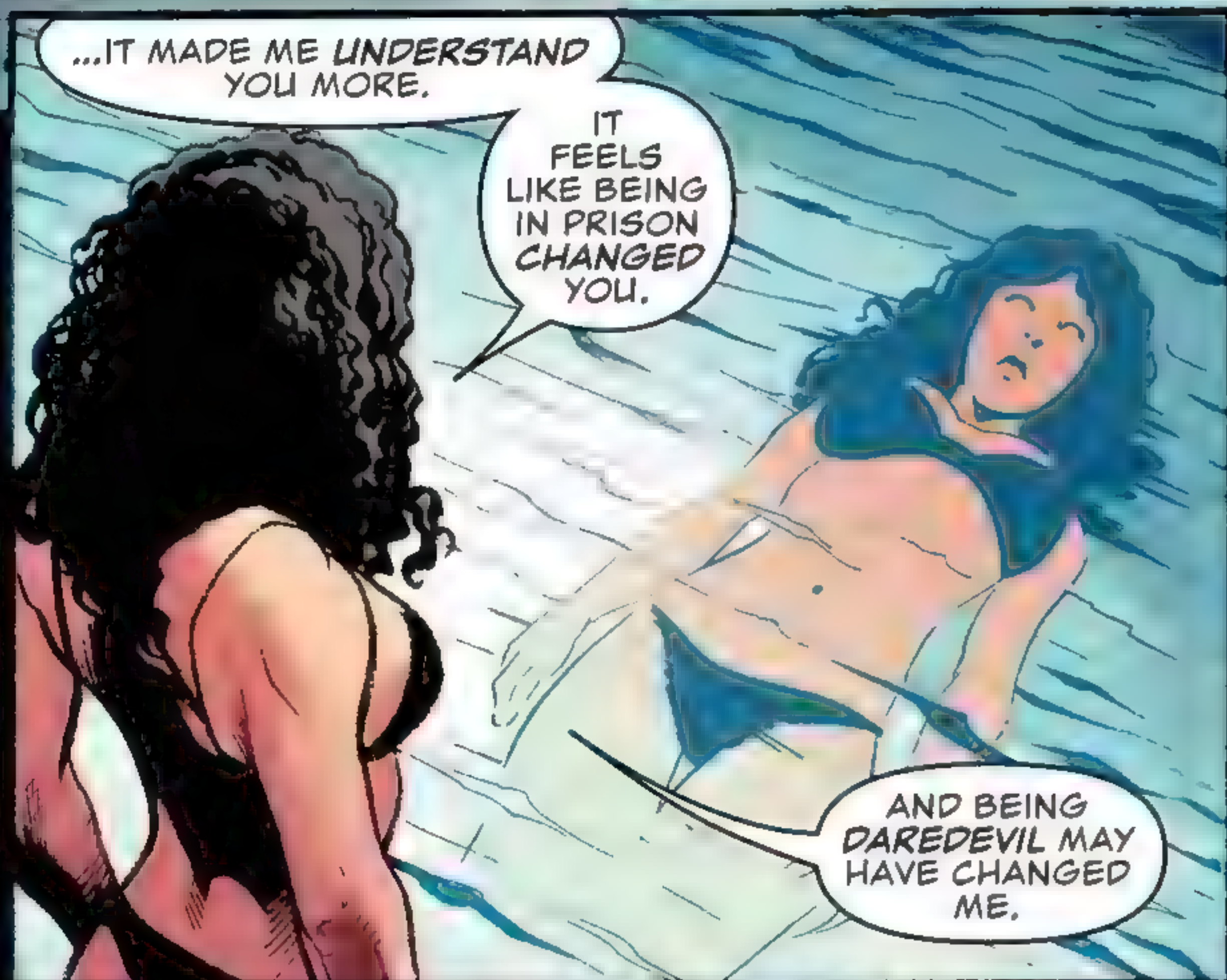
SO, WHAT? YOU THINK YOU CAN PRETEND FOR A WHILE, AND SOMEHOW I'LL FALL IN LINE WITH YOU?





YES,  
ACTUALLY. THAT'S  
EXACTLY WHAT I  
THOUGHT.

BUT  
PRETENDING TO  
BE YOU, GETTING  
IN YOUR  
HEAD...



...IT MADE ME UNDERSTAND  
YOU MORE.

IT  
FEELS  
LIKE BEING  
IN PRISON  
CHANGED  
YOU.

AND BEING  
DAREDEVIL MAY  
HAVE CHANGED  
ME.



I WANT  
YOU TO JOIN  
ME BECAUSE YOU  
WANT TO,  
MATTHEW.

I NEED TO  
REBUILD MY LIFE,  
ELEKTRA.

MY...MY  
LIVES.



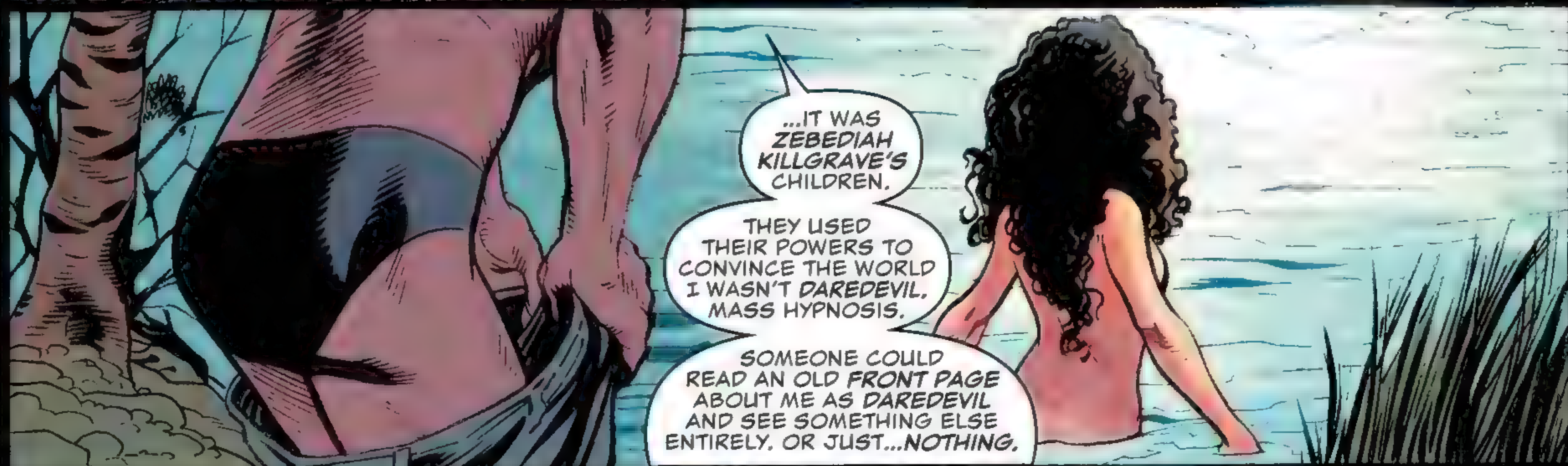
YOU STILL THINK YOU NEED  
THAT COMPLICATION?

YOU WERE  
FREE OF YOUR  
DUAL LIVES ONCE, BUT  
THEN YOU PUT THAT  
GENIE BACK IN  
THE BOTTLE.

HOW  
DID YOU DO IT,  
MATTHEW?

HOW DID YOU  
MAKE THE WORLD  
FORGET?

I  
DIDN'T...



...IT WAS  
ZEBEDIAH  
KILLGRAVE'S  
CHILDREN.

THEY USED  
THEIR POWERS TO  
CONVINCE THE WORLD  
I WASN'T DAREDEVIL.  
MASS HYPNOSIS.

SOMEONE COULD  
READ AN OLD FRONT PAGE  
ABOUT ME AS DAREDEVIL  
AND SEE SOMETHING ELSE  
ENTIRELY. OR JUST...NOTHING.



MADNESS.

AND  
HOW DID YOU  
REMEMBER?

IT WAS  
EASY...







EVER SINCE THAT KITCHEN WINDFALL, I'LL BE HONEST, I AIN'T NEEDED THE HASSLE OF BEING A LANDLORD.\*

\*SEE DAREDEVIL #16-17! --ED.

BUT STILL, SELLING? THE BUILDING'S BEEN IN MY FAMILY FOR A LONG TIME...

MR. HART, I APPRECIATE THAT, BUT I'M PREPARED TO MAKE YOU--

--A GENEROUS OFFER.

I... IS THIS A JOKE? THIS AIN'T EVEN A BRONX PRICE!

THE "GENEROUS" PART...

...IS THAT YOU LIVE TO ENJOY THE MONEY.

DON'T GET GREEDY, MR. HART...

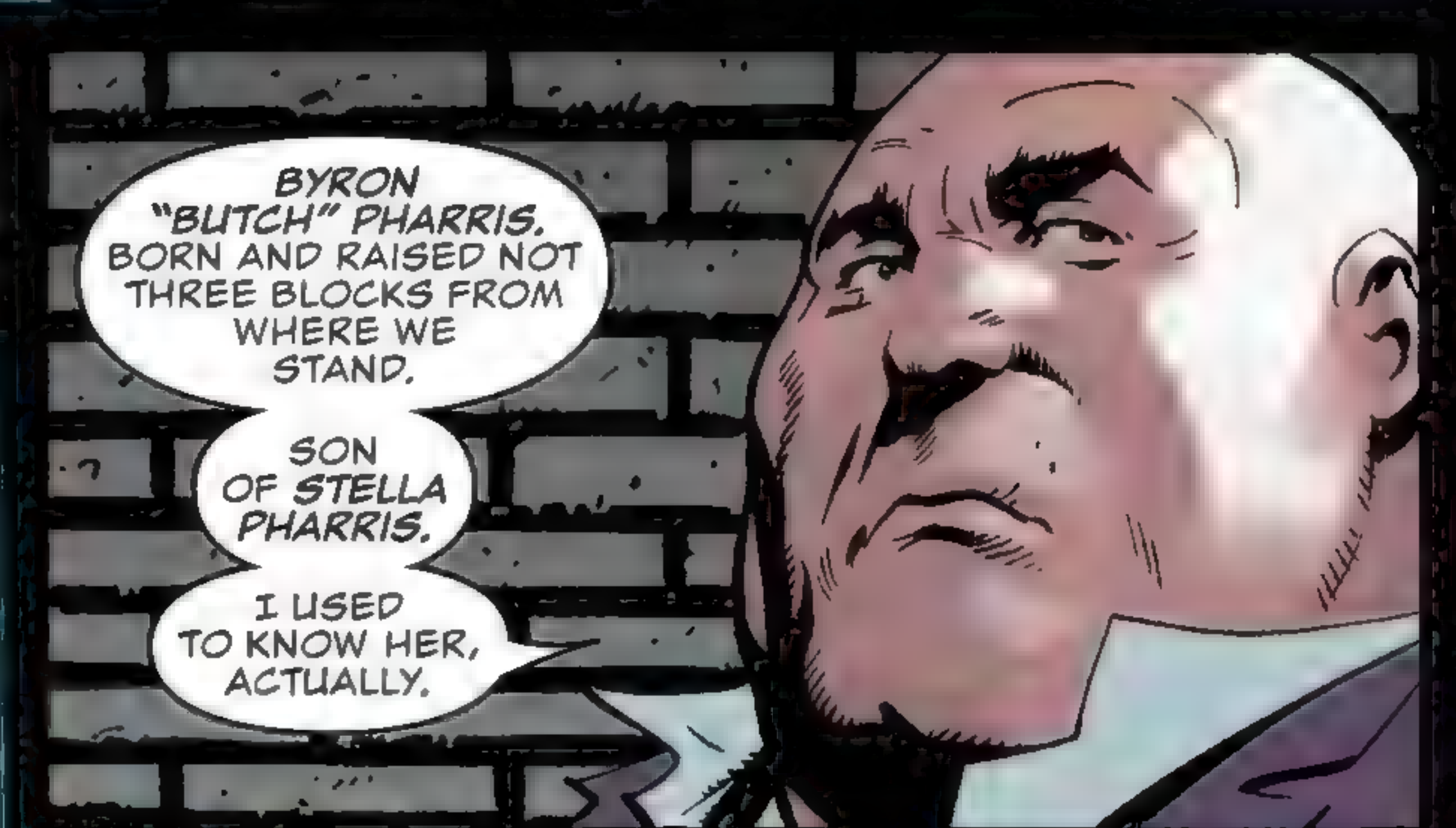
...I CAN'T STAND GREED.

"HE WHO IS GREEDY..."

"...IS ALWAYS IN WANT."

I'D LIKE A WORD WITH MR. PHARRIS.









I  
KNEW HER  
WELL.



MR. MAYOR,  
I HAVE PLACES  
TO BE.

ENJOY  
YOUR *STROLL*  
DOWN MEMORY  
LANE.

YOU  
KNOW...



...I HAVE A SON.  
RICHARD.

I THOUGHT  
HIM DEAD...BUT HE'S  
BACK.\*

HE'S  
BACK, AND I'M  
AFRAID...



...HE'S  
GOING TO TRY TO  
BECOME KINGPIN. HE  
ALWAYS HAD THE  
*DESIRE*...

...JUST  
NOT THE  
ABILITY.

I DON'T  
WANT THAT LIFE  
FOR HIM.

\*SEE GIANT-SIZE AMAZING  
SPIDER-MAN: KING'S RANSOM #1! --ED



YOU SEEM  
LIKE A SMART  
MAN, BUTCH  
PHARRIS.

YOUR  
WINDOW IS  
SMALL.

USE  
IT.



"WHOA!  
CALM  
DOWN!"





WHAT DID HE SAY, EXACTLY?

HE BASICALLY SAID WE'RE SCREWED, MIKE!

THAT WE'RE OUT OF TIME! THAT IF WE DON'T TAKE THE THRONE FROM IZZY NOW, WE'LL BE UP AGAINST HIS... HIS--

#\$@%! THAT--THAT SMARMY--

HEY!



THIS AIN'T MY PLACE, REMEMBER?

My brother, Mike, is staying in my place, pretending to be me.

I'm not ready for "Matt Murdock" to come back from rehab just yet...

...but I need to be Daredevil again.

It's all I want--wait... what are they--?

LOOK, I KNOW WE'RE NOT EXACTLY ON SCHEDULE WITH IZZY'S KID FLEEING TOWN--

--BUT IT'LL BE OKAY! I PROMISE!

WE HAVE ZERO LEVERAGE FOR A BLOODLESS COUP, MIKE.

SOMETHING HAS TO BE DONE, AND SOON.

BUTCH...





...I DON'T LIKE THE LOOK IN YOUR EYES.

WE MADE A PACT, MAN! REMEMBER? NOBODY GETS--



BUTCH!

DAMMIT, BUTCH!



YOU STUPID LUNK! DON'T DO IT--

DO WHAT, MIKE?



HOLY \$@%!

WHAT THE \$@%, MAN?! YOU TRYING TO KILL ME?!

DIDN'T YOU JUST GET OUT OF PRISON?



AND NOW YOU'RE, WHAT, BREAKING AND ENTERING?

THIS ISN'T EVEN YOUR PLACE. DON'T FORGET, I KNOW ABOUT YOU COVERING FOR MATT.



BIG DEAL!

FRANKLY, I'M GETTING TIRED OF PRETENDING TO BE A BORING BLIND LAWYER.







Mike's problems--hell,  
Matt's problems--those  
can wait for another day.

Elektra is right.  
I've changed. I  
just don't know  
into what yet.

All I  
know is...

...Daredevil  
is the core.

COME  
ON, MAN!

#\$@%!  
GO! GO--

AHH!

YOU  
DON'T WANT TO  
DO THIS.









...YOUNG  
MAN.

H-HOLY  
\$#@%...



DO ME A  
FAVOR.



GO  
HOME.

CALL SOMEONE  
YOU LOVE. TELL THEM  
WHAT YOU TRIED TO  
DO TONIGHT.

TELL THEM  
WHY.

AND  
THEN ASK  
THEM FOR  
HELP.



DAREDEVIL'S  
\$#@% NUTS,  
MAN!

YOU'RE...  
LETTING THEM  
GO?

WHAT  
SHOULD I  
DO, REED?



CALL THE  
COPS?

THAT'S...  
USUALLY THE  
IDEA.



WELL,  
IT DOESN'T  
WORK.  
YOU KNOW  
THAT.

I ADMIT  
THERE ARE  
HUGE FLAWS IN  
THE SYSTEM,  
BUT--





--IT'S THE SYSTEM, IT'S WHY--

LOOK, I'VE BEEN WANDERING AROUND HELL'S KITCHEN LOOKING FOR YOU.

THIS KIND OF THING IS WHY I WANT TO TALK.



THE VIDEO OF MYSELF AND THE OTHERS TRYING TO DEFEND YOU FROM THE POLICE...IT'S STARTING A CONVERSATION.

ONE THAT I DON'T THINK MANY OF US WANT TO HAVE, ABOUT THE EXTRAORDINARY LEEWAY WE GET.

NOBODY WANTS A REPEAT OF THE SUPERHUMAN REGISTRATION ACT.



YOUR CASE--AND WHAT YOU DO NOW THAT YOU'RE OUT-- COULD DEFINE OUR RELATIONSHIP WITH EVERYDAY CITIZENS FOR DECADES TO--

WHAT'S RIGHT?

I--PARDON?  
I DON'T KNOW WHAT--



IT'S SIMPLE, REED. YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT OBSTACLES? OPTICS THAT COULD MAKE YOUR LIFE HARDER?

THAT'S NOISE. THAT'S THE DEVIL DROWNING OUT WHAT'S RIGHT.



YOU'RE A SMART GUY. THE SMARTEST, EVEN.

BUT MAYBE YOU NEED TO STOP USING THAT BRAIN OF YOURS FOR LOOKING AT ALL THE ANGLES AND INSTEAD ASK YOURSELF...

PAF





...WHAT'S RIGHT?



PROBLEM?

NOT YET.



IT FEELS LIKE EVERYONE'S WAITING TO SEE WHAT MY NEXT MOVE IS GOING TO BE.

I THINK THEY'RE MORE ON EDGE THAN USUAL...

...CONSIDERING YOUR HISTORY WITH FISK.



AND THAT HIS WEDDING IS TOMORROW.



WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY?









NOW THAT'S  
AN AGGRESSIVE  
GIFT...



...FOR  
SUCH A BEAUTIFUL  
OCCASION.



CONGRATULATIONS  
ON YOUR EARLY  
RELEASE.

I'M SURE  
YOU'RE EAGER TO  
BECOME A PRODUCTIVE  
MEMBER OF  
SOCIETY.

I WAS  
TALKING TO  
A FRIEND LAST  
NIGHT...



...ABOUT DOING  
WHAT'S RIGHT,  
NO MATTER  
WHAT.

AND  
THEN I  
THOUGHT  
ABOUT  
YOU.



I'M SURE  
YOU HAD SOMETHING  
TO DO WITH BULLSEYE.  
THAT HAD YOUR STINK  
ALL OVER IT.

SO  
WHAT DO  
I DO?

WHAT'S  
RIGHT?





IT ISN'T AS STRAIGHTFORWARD AS I TOLD MY FRIEND IT WAS. I KNOW YOU NEED TO BE STOPPED.

THE QUESTION IS: HOW?

WE DO THIS DANCE OVER AND OVER AGAIN. WE BOTH GET KNOCKED DOWN, WE BOTH GET BACK UP.

WE'VE BOTH DONE TIME, AND YET WE BOTH GO BACK TO WHO WE WERE AFTER, UNCHANGED.



NOTHING STOPS YOU. I'VE THROWN EVERYTHING AT YOU, AND THE SONG REMAINS THE SAME.

BUT THERE'S ONE THING I HAVEN'T TRIED:



HAPPINESS.



MAYBE THAT'S THE KEY, FISK. THE THING YOU AND I HAVE BOTH MISSED **SEEING** AFTER ALL THESE YEARS.

MAYBE THE WAY TO STOP YOU...

...IS TO LET YOU BE HAPPY.



SO CONGRATULATIONS TO YOU AND MARY...

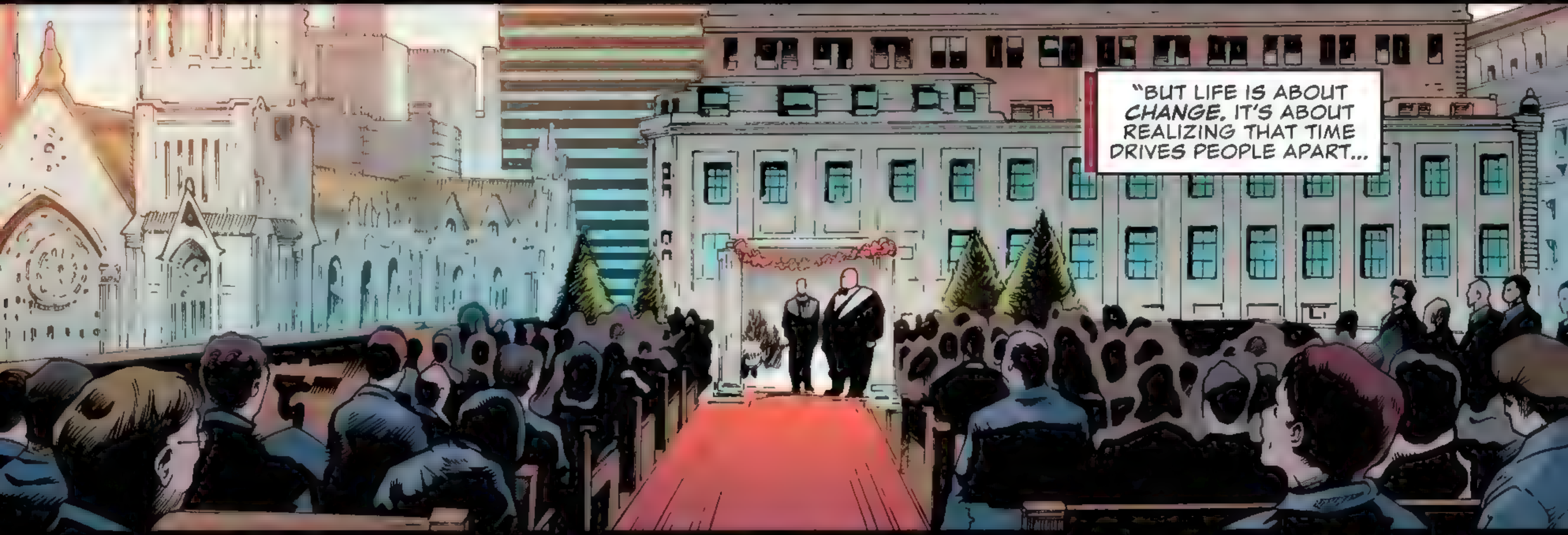
...I HOPE YOU BOTH FOUND WHAT YOU'RE LOOKING FOR.







"WILSON. I NEVER  
IMAGINED THIS DAY.



"BUT LIFE IS ABOUT  
CHANGE. IT'S ABOUT  
REALIZING THAT TIME  
DRIVES PEOPLE APART...



"...BUT ULTIMATELY  
BRINGS THEM  
TOGETHER.

"STRONGER.



"YOU AND I ARE SO ALIKE. WE'VE  
BOTH LIVED HARD LIVES. AND THOSE  
HARD LIVES CREATED HARD PEOPLE.



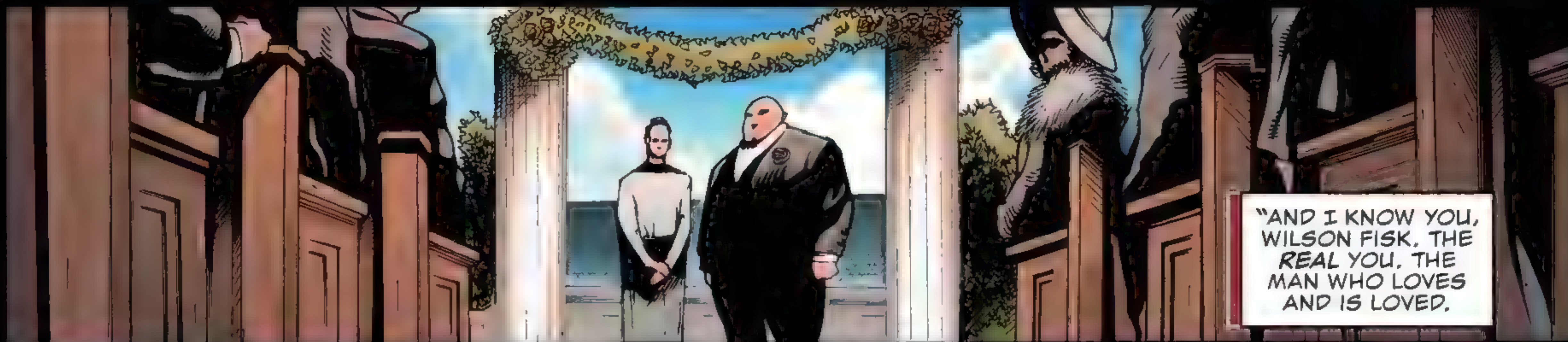
"AND THE ONLY ONES  
WHO CAN GET PAST  
THAT HARDNESS...  
ARE THOSE WHO  
HAVE IT AS WELL.



"YOU KNOW  
ME. IN A WAY  
NOBODY EVER  
HAS BEFORE.

"AND  
THAT CAN  
BE SCARY.





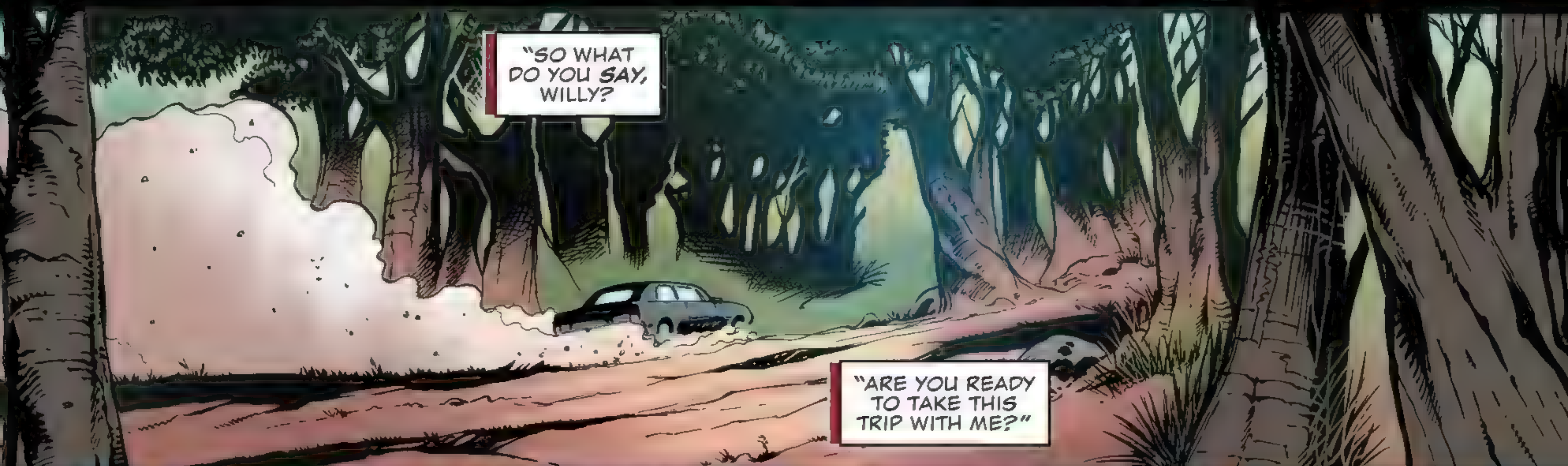
"AND I KNOW YOU, WILSON FISK, THE REAL YOU. THE MAN WHO LOVES AND IS LOVED."



"THIS MAY BE CRAZY, BUT LIFE'S TOO SHORT TO BE SCARED."



"I LOVE YOU."



"SO WHAT DO YOU SAY, WILLY?"

"ARE YOU READY TO TAKE THIS TRIP WITH ME?"

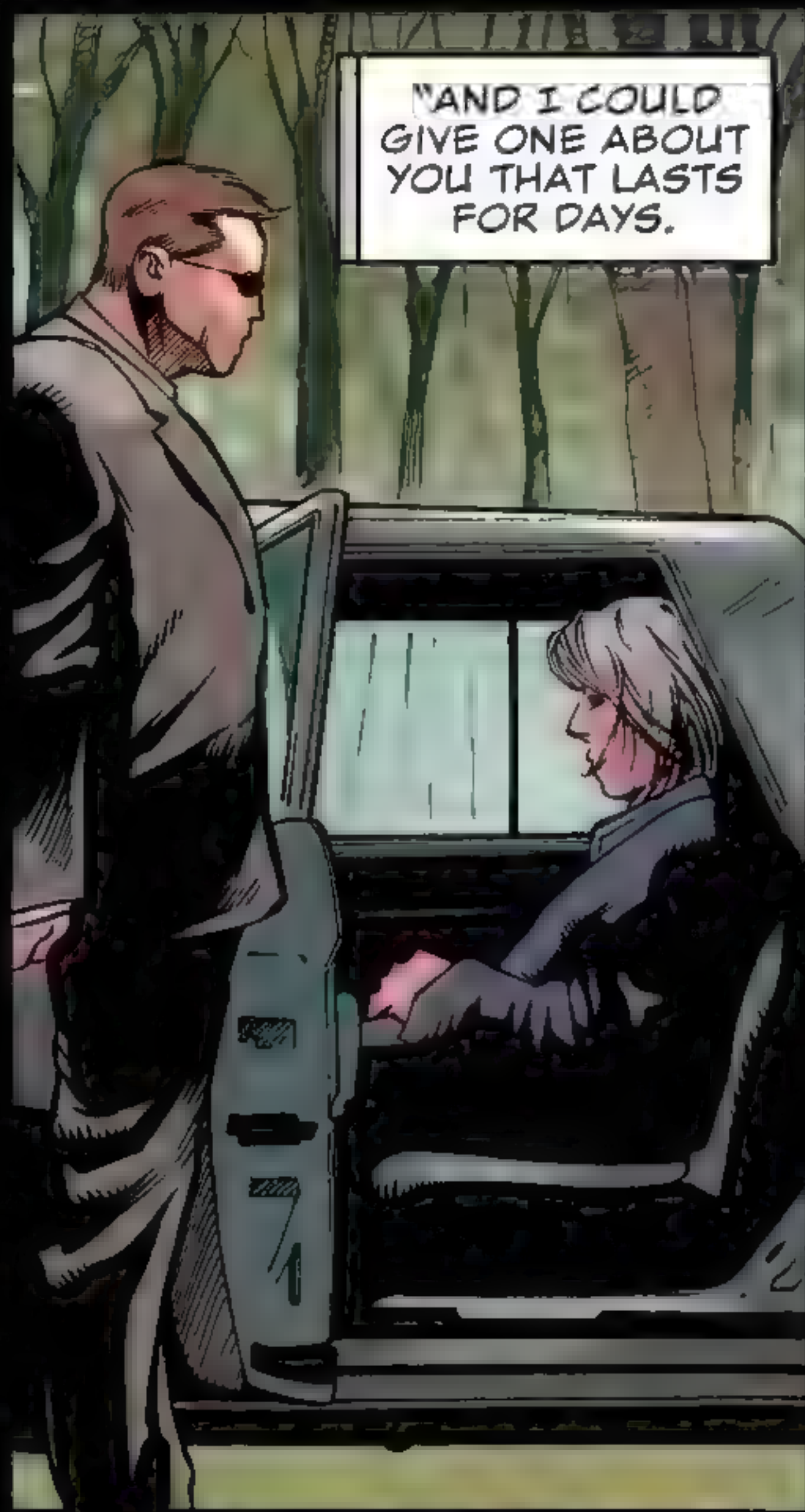


"WILL YOU BE MY HUSBAND?"

"I WILL."

"MARY...I TEND TO GIVE SPEECHES. LONG ONES."





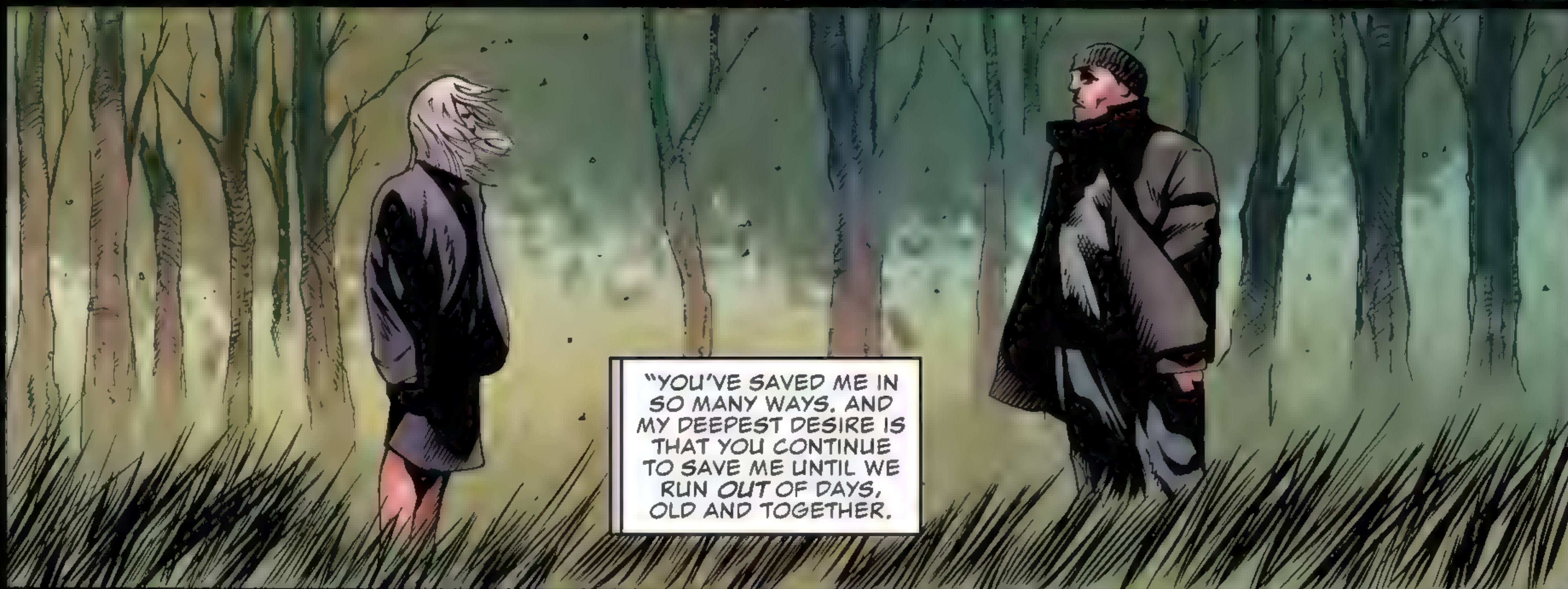
"AND I COULD  
GIVE ONE ABOUT  
YOU THAT LASTS  
FOR DAYS."



"YOU ARE FOREVER  
A MYSTERY I'M  
TRYING TO UNRAVEL,  
AND EACH NEW  
THING I DISCOVER  
MAKES ME ADORE  
YOU EVEN MORE."



"YOUR FEROCITY, YOUR  
INDEPENDENCE, YOUR  
UNFAILING DEVOTION TO  
THOSE YOU LOVE, WHO  
DESERVE YOUR LOVE."



"YOU'VE SAVED ME IN  
SO MANY WAYS. AND  
MY DEEPEST DESIRE IS  
THAT YOU CONTINUE  
TO SAVE ME UNTIL WE  
RUN OUT OF DAYS,  
OLD AND TOGETHER."



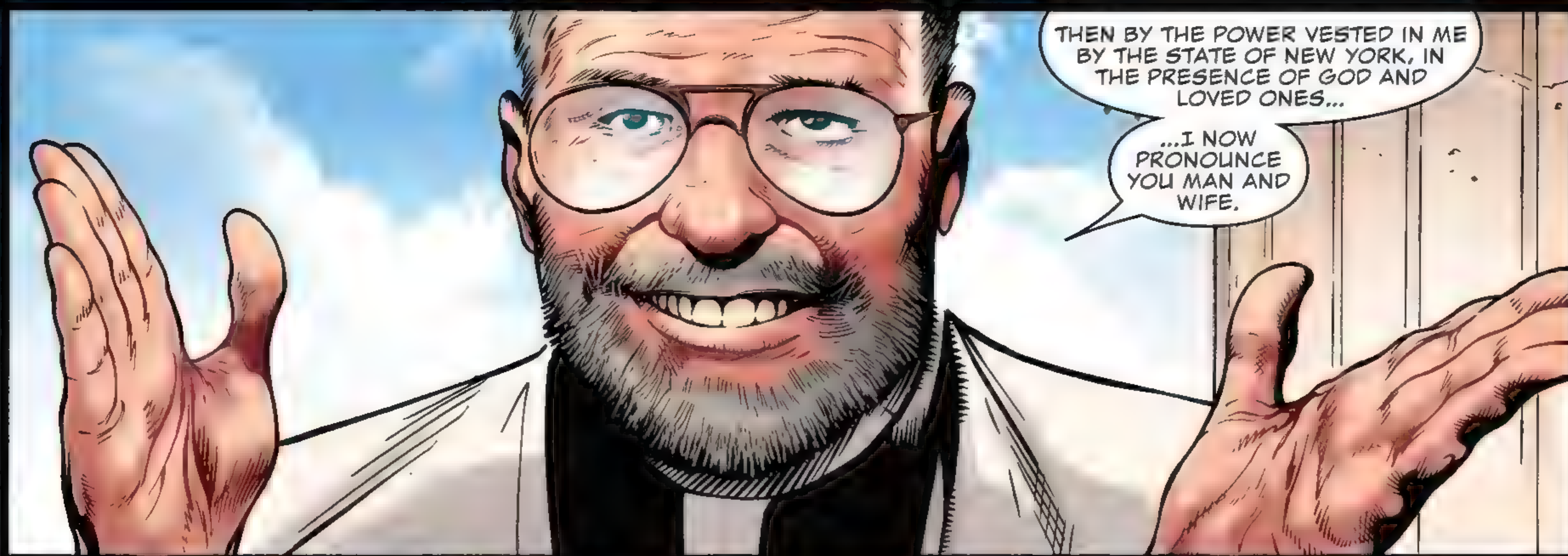
"I LOVE YOU.  
LET'S SHOW  
THE WORLD  
WHAT WE CAN  
ACCOMPLISH  
AS A TEAM."

WILL  
YOU BE MY  
WIFE?



DAMN  
RIGHT.





THEN BY THE POWER VESTED IN ME  
BY THE STATE OF NEW YORK, IN  
THE PRESENCE OF GOD AND  
LOVED ONES...

...I NOW  
PRONOUNCE  
YOU MAN AND  
WIFE.



"IT'S BEAUTIFUL  
AND TERRIFYING,  
ISN'T IT?"



"CHANGING  
YOUR LIFE."





BEING ON THE EDGE OF A CLIFF AND JUST... JUMPING.

YOU'RE ACTUALLY HAPPY FOR THEM, AREN'T YOU?



I AM.

I TOLD FISK THAT MAYBE HAPPINESS WILL STOP HIM. BUT THAT'S NOT EXACTLY TRUE.



IT'S BEING CONTENT. HAPPINESS IS FLEETING. IF MARY CAN MAKE HIM CONTENT... MAKE HIM WANT FOR LESS...

...CLOSE THE BOOK ON HIS GREED...

...MAYBE THAT'LL DO THE TRICK.



I GIVE THEM SIX MONTHS.

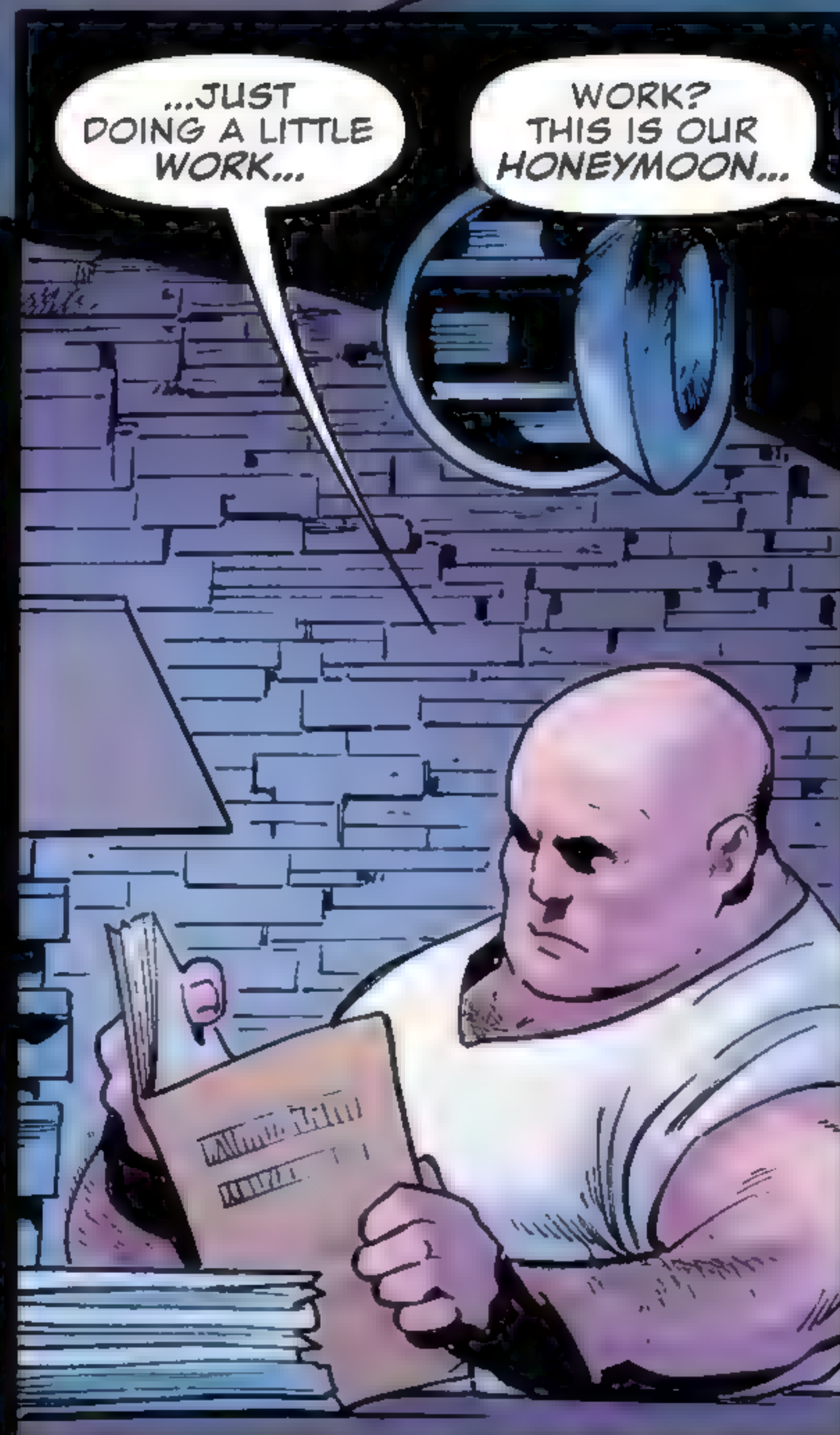


EVER THE ROMANTIC.

NOW LET'S GO HELP SOME PEOPLE.



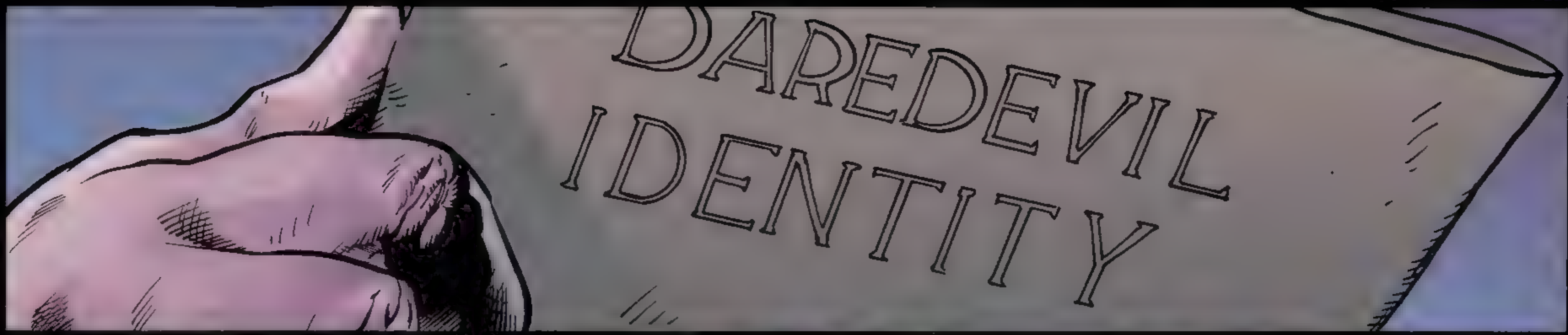
# ONE WEEK LATER.











"SOMEONE  
COULD READ AN  
OLD FRONT  
PAGE ABOUT ME  
AS DAREDEVIL..."



"...AND SEE  
SOMETHING  
ELSE ENTIRELY.  
OR JUST..."



"...NOTHING."





**DEVIL'S  
REIGN**  
**1**



**PART 1**



THE MEDITERRANEAN SEA.  
TWO WEEKS AGO.



MR. STROMWYN...  
MS. STROMWYN...

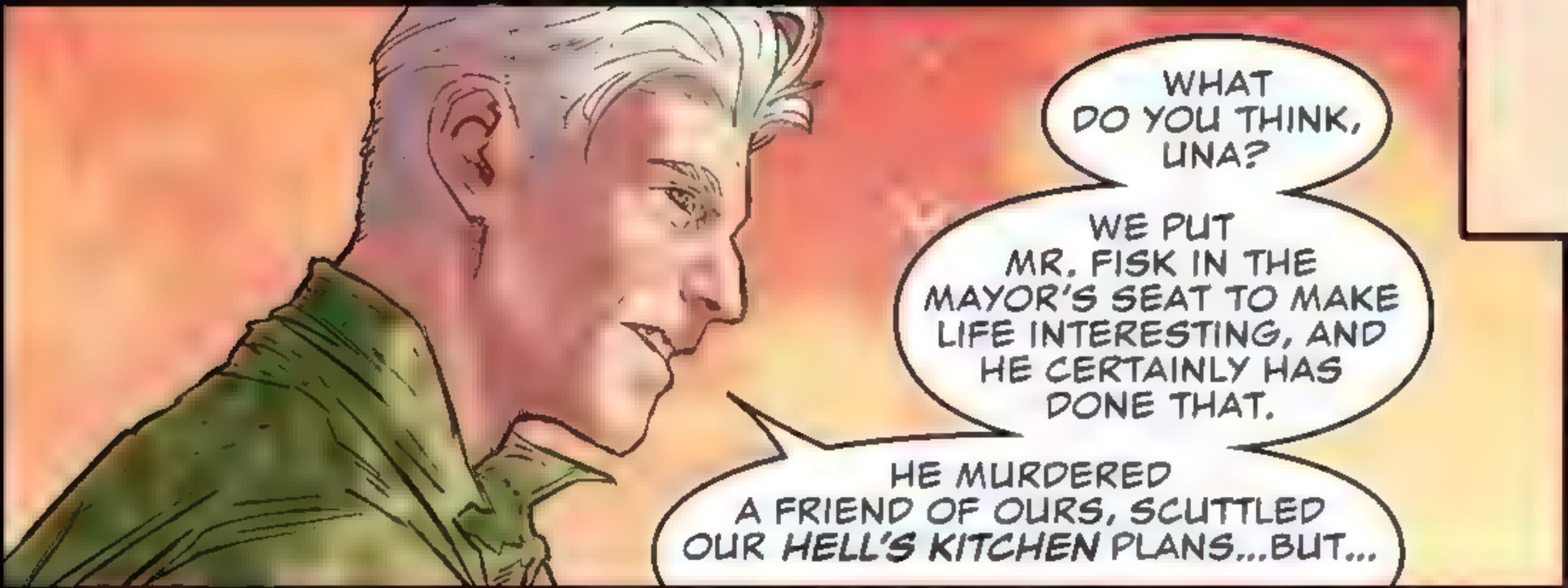


...I APOLOGIZE FOR THE INTERRUPTION. BUT THE  
POLITICAL FUTURES GROUP IS CALLING  
IN AT SIX.

VERY  
GOOD, SILVIA.  
WE'LL BE IN  
SHORTLY.

I SUPPOSE WE'LL BE  
TALKING ABOUT THE  
UPCOMING NEW  
YORK ELECTION,  
BROTHER?

AMONG  
OTHER  
THINGS...



WHAT  
DO YOU THINK,  
UNA?

WE PUT  
MR. FISK IN THE  
MAYOR'S SEAT TO MAKE  
LIFE INTERESTING, AND  
HE CERTAINLY HAS  
DONE THAT.

HE MURDERED  
A FRIEND OF OURS, SCUTTLED  
OUR HELL'S KITCHEN PLANS...BUT...



QUINN,  
PLEASE, TYRONE  
WAS HARDLY A  
FRIEND.

BUT IT'S  
FUN, ISN'T IT?  
HIS UNPREDICTABILITY.  
LIKE A BULL IN A CHINA  
SHOP THAT WE KEEP  
SETTING BACK UP  
FOR HIM...

...BECAUSE  
WE OWN ALL  
THE CHINA IN  
THE WORLD.

SO.  
SHALL WE  
CROWN HIM  
AGAIN? KEEP  
THE GAME  
MOVING?



OR IS  
THERE A MORE  
INTERESTING GAME  
TO PLAY?



**NEW YORK CITY.  
ONE WEEK AGO.**

How did it begin?  
My hatred of  
this man.

There are so  
many things to  
hate, really.

His pioussness.  
His outdated  
sense of  
morality.

But the thing  
I always come  
back to...





FISK.

...is his hypocrisy.

He looks down on our *baser natures* as he grins in a fistfight.



He puts on airs of a *saint* tasked with succumbing to violence...

CORDONING OFF A STREET IN HELL'S KITCHEN?

YOU CLEARLY WANTED MY ATTENTION. SHOULDN'T YOU BE AT HOME...



...but he's truly the devil.

...WITH YOUR NEW BRIDE?



I DON'T HAVE TIME FOR WHATEVER THIS IS.

AND I DIDN'T BRING MY READING GLASSES.

THEN I'LL TELL YOU WHAT THAT IS, DAREDEVIL.



IT'S NOTHING.

BUT IT *SHOULD* BE SOMETHING.

IT'S A FOLDER FROM MY PRIVATE SAFE, WHICH I DIMLY REMEMBER PUTTING TOGETHER, REMEMBER MAINTAINING...





...LABELED  
DAREDEVIL'S  
IDENTITY.



AND THE  
PAGES INSIDE ARE  
EITHER **BLANK** OR  
**MEANINGLESS**.

LIKE A SICK  
JOKE. LIKE SOMEONE  
**SWITCHED** THEM OUT  
FROM MY MOST **SECURE**  
AND **SECRET**  
PLACE.

EXCEPT  
THEY DIDN'T,  
DID THEY?



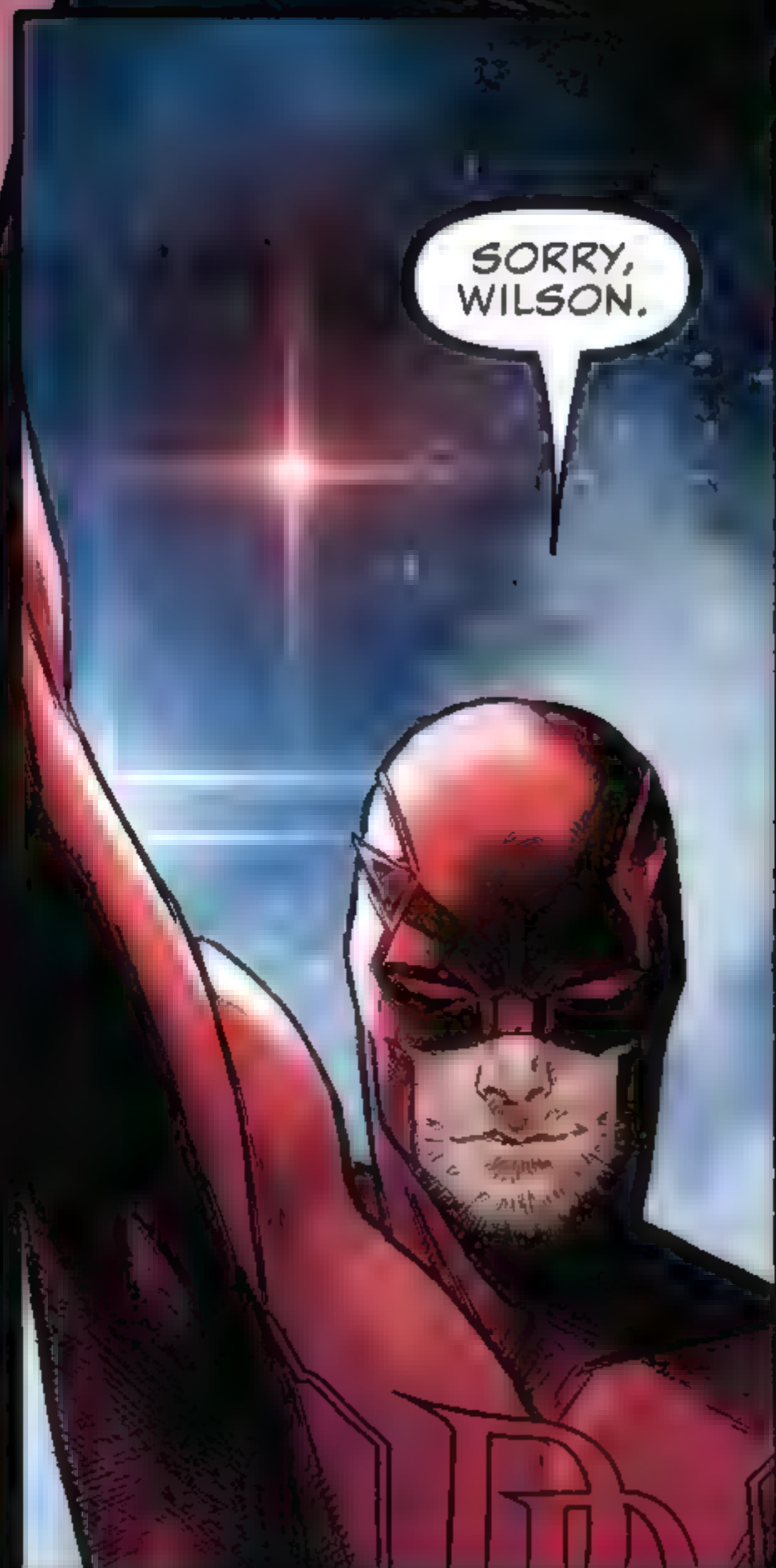
**DID  
THEY?**



I  
CAN FEEL  
IT!

YOU! YOU  
DID SOMETHING  
TO MY MIND!

**WHO ARE  
YOU?!**



SORRY,  
WILSON.



BUT  
IT'S CALLED  
A **SECRET**  
IDENTITY.

You are  
the *devil*.

And I'll tear  
everything down  
to *destroy*  
you.

Because nobody  
knows you like I  
do. Nobody else  
knows your true  
*Achilles' heel*:



your *guilt*.





NOW.

NEW YORK CITY IS KNOWN FOR ITS RESILIENCE.

WE HAVE SUFFERED WAVE AFTER WAVE OF ATTACKS--OF DESTRUCTION-- BROUGHT DOWN ON OUR GREAT CITY.

AND AT THE HEART OF ALMOST EVERY ONE OF THOSE...

...ARE "SUPER HEROES."



THE RAIN OF DARK ALIENS? I HAVE LEARNED THAT **SPIDER-MAN** ORIGINALLY INFECTED OUR PLANET WITH ONE OF THEM.

THE HORDES OF TROLLS AND ICE-STREWN BEASTS THAT DESTROYED OUR HOMES? THAT'S BECAUSE WE WELCOMED **THOR**, THE "GOD OF THUNDER," INTO OUR WORLD.

THERE'S A SAYING: "FOLLOW THE MONEY." WITH THESE TRAGEDIES, IT'S INSTEAD, "FOLLOW THE DESTRUCTION"...

...AND YOU'LL FIND IT LEADS BACK TO THESE "HEROES."

WE ALLOW THESE UNNATURAL MONSTERS IN CAPES AND BRIGHT COLORS FREE REIGN IN A CITY OF GOOD PEOPLE--PEOPLE TRYING TO LIVE THEIR LIVES.

AND WHEN WE DARE HOLD THEM ACCOUNTABLE FOR THEIR CRIMES?

LIKE WITH THE MURDERER **DAREDEVIL**?

THEY GET PREFERENTIAL TREATMENT, A SLAP ON THE WRIST...

...AND THEN THEY'RE FREE TO GO, TO DO WHAT THEY'VE ALWAYS DONE:



WHATEVER THEY WANT.

TERRORIZING. VIOLENCE. DESTRUCTION.







WELL, NO LONGER.

WE HERE IN NEW YORK CITY FEEL THAT ISN'T ENOUGH. OVER THE LAST FEW WEEKS, I'VE BEEN WORKING WITH LAWMAKERS TO DRAFT THE POWERS ACT.

RECENTLY, OUR FRIENDS AT THE FEDERAL LEVEL WISELY OUTLAWED UNSANCTIONED "SUPER HERO ACTIVITY" FOR THOSE UNDER 21 YEARS OF AGE.



TO THOSE OF YOU OUT THERE WITH SUCH ABILITIES, I SAY THIS TO YOU:

EFFECTIVE IMMEDIATELY, ANY INDIVIDUAL WHO EXHIBITS A USE OF POWERS DEEMED "SUPERHUMAN" OR COMMITS ACTS OF DESTRUCTIVE VIGILANTISM WILL BE CHARGED AS A THREAT.



YOU ARE NOT BETTER THAN US. NOT BETTER THAN THE HARDWORKING PEOPLE OF THIS CITY.

NOT BETTER THAN THE FINE MEN AND WOMEN WHO FIGHT OUR FIRES, WHO POLICE OUR STREETS, WHO MEND OUR SICK.

YOU WISH TO HELP SOCIETY?



BE A PART OF IT.

NOT ABOVE IT.



MAYOR FISK!

WILL THERE BE EXCEPTIONS TO THIS LAW?

THE MAYOR WILL BE TAKING QUESTIONS LATER.

FOR NOW, I'LL WALK YOU THROUGH WHAT'S BEEN RELAYED TO THE NYPD.



WILSON...ARE YOU SURE THIS IS A GOOD IDEA?

I DON'T MIND A GOOD FIGHT, BUT THEY'RE GOING TO COME FOR YOU...

MARY, MY DEAR...

...LET THEM.



--THE NEWS OUT OF CITY HALL: A SUPER HERO BAN.

WILL THE REST OF THE COUNTRY FOLLOW SUIT? NO COMMENT SO FAR FROM THE OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT, BUT WE'RE EXPECTING--

## THE POWERS ACT.

--DOWN THIS ROAD BEFORE.

SUPER HEROES SERVE A PURPOSE AND HAVE SAVED NOT ONLY NEW YORKERS, BUT THE WORLD, MANY TIMES OVER.

THIS IS A DESPERATE MOVE FROM A GANGSTER MAYOR IN AN ELECTION YEAR.

## TONY STARK, AVENGER.

--CALLED THUNDERBOLT UNITS, SPECIALIZED OFFICERS FOR HANDLING SUPERHUMAN THREATS.

COMMISSIONER KYLE SAYS THAT THERE ARE AVENUES FOR POWERED INDIVIDUALS, INCLUDING OPPORTUNITIES IN ONE OF THESE UNITS--

--KNOW THEY SAVE PEOPLE, BUT THE MAYOR HAS A POINT ABOUT ALL THE ATTACKS.

AND DAREDEVIL MURDERED A MAN AND--WHAT--HE'S ALLOWED TO GO AROUND BEATING PEOPLE UP STILL?



KRAKOA HAS NO INTEREST IN HUMAN LAWS.

ALL MUTANTS HAVE DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY AS PER OUR INTERNATIONAL AGREEMENT, SO IT WOULD BE IN THE MAYOR'S BEST INTEREST TO LEAVE US BE.

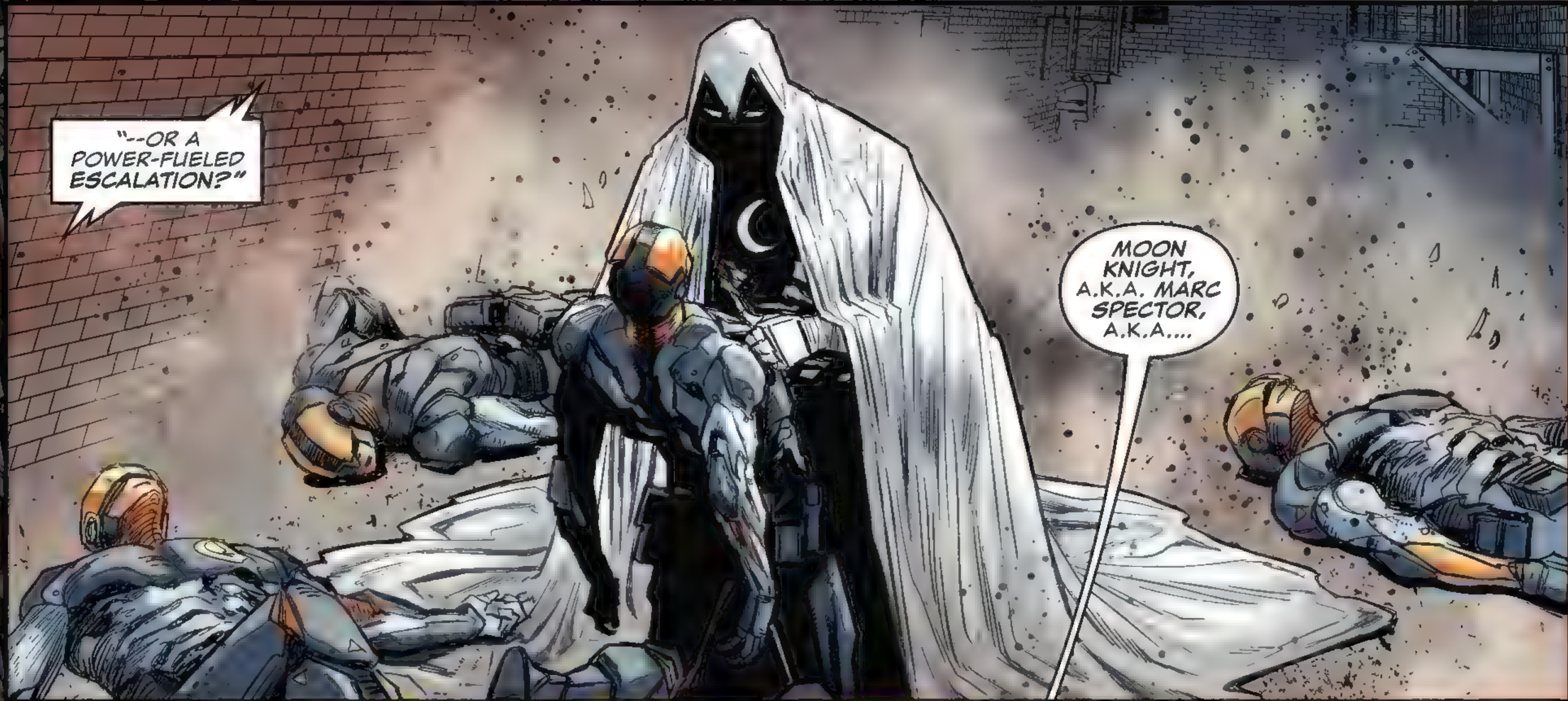
## INTERNATIONAL RESPONSES FLOOD IN.

--FIRST WAVE OF ARRESTS AS POWERED INDIVIDUALS IGNORE THE NEW LAWS.

THE QUESTION EVERYONE'S ASKING NOW IS, WILL THIS LEAD TO A PEACEFUL UNDERSTANDING--

## ARRESTS BEGIN.





"--OR A  
POWER-FUELED  
ESCALATION?"

MOON  
KNIGHT,  
A.K.A. MARC  
SPECTOR,  
A.K.A....



...PROBABLY A  
BUNCH OF #&\$@%#&  
NAMES.

YOU'RE  
UNDER  
ARREST.

YOU  
WANT  
ME?









...BUT YOU  
BETTER GO,  
NOW.

G-GEEZ...  
WAY TO MAKE A  
GUY FEEL WANTED--  
COUGH--

DON'T  
EVEN  
THINK--



--ABOUT  
IT.

HNH!

OFFICER...



...STEP  
AWAY FROM  
THE YOUNG  
MAN.

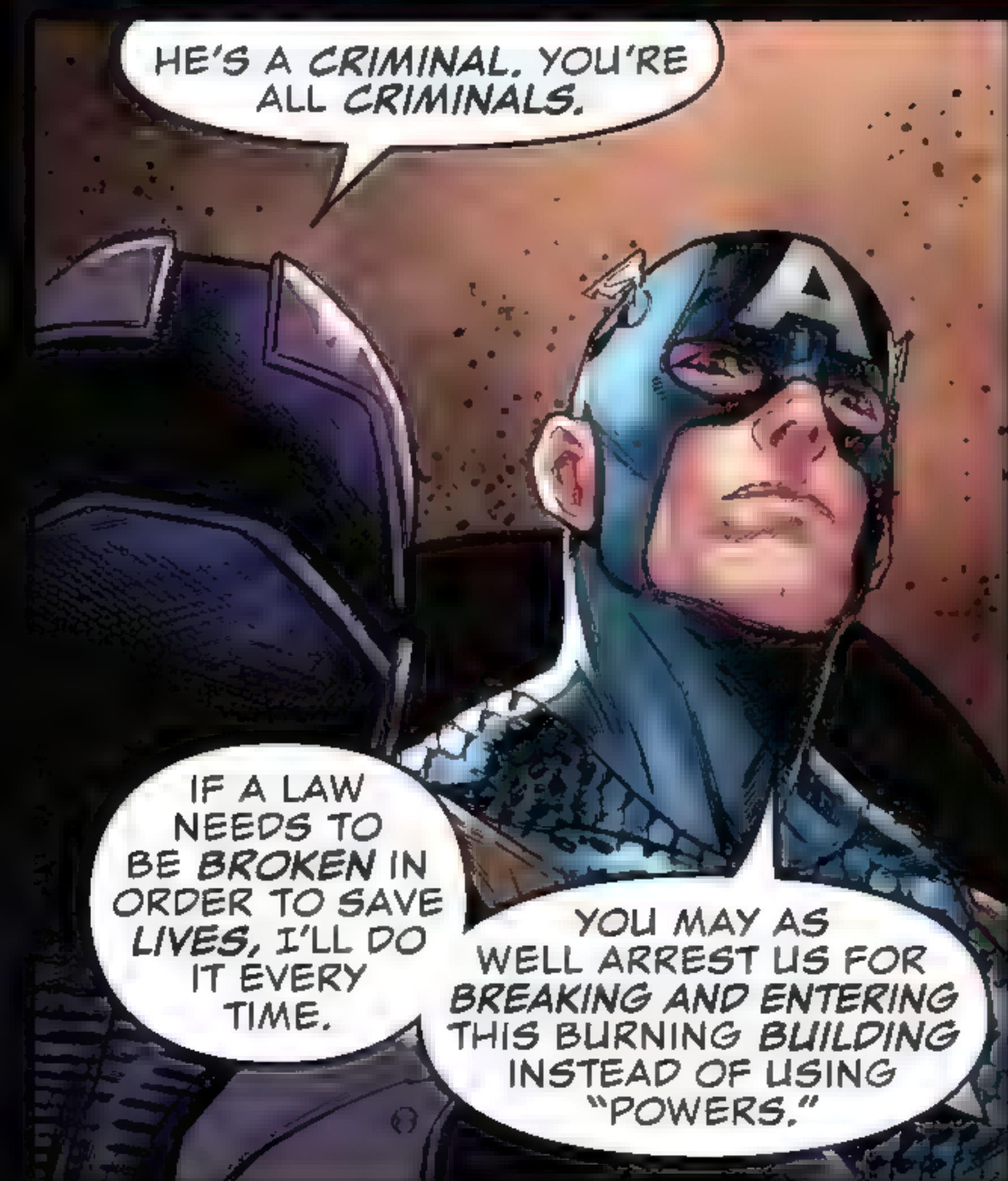
NOW.



YOU'RE UNDER  
ARREST TOO,  
CAPTAIN.

IN ACCORDANCE  
WITH THE POWERS  
ACT.

I KNOW  
YOU'RE JUST DOING  
YOUR JOB, BUT HE  
JUST SAVED LIVES.



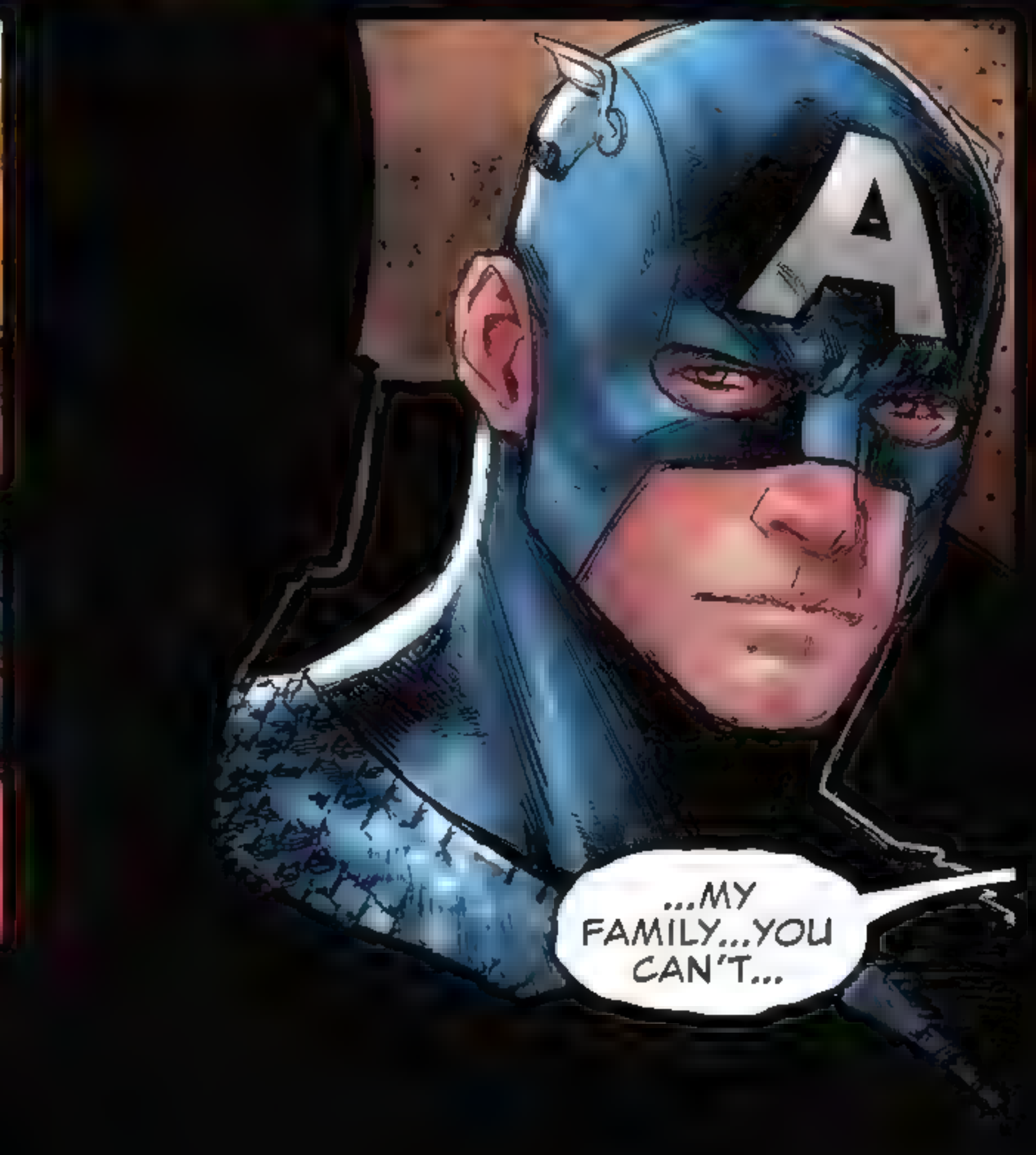
HE'S A CRIMINAL. YOU'RE  
ALL CRIMINALS.

IF A LAW  
NEEDS TO  
BE BROKEN IN  
ORDER TO SAVE  
LIVES, I'LL DO  
IT EVERY  
TIME.

YOU MAY AS  
WELL ARREST US FOR  
BREAKING AND ENTERING  
THIS BURNING BUILDING  
INSTEAD OF USING  
"POWERS."



NHH...  
DON'T...

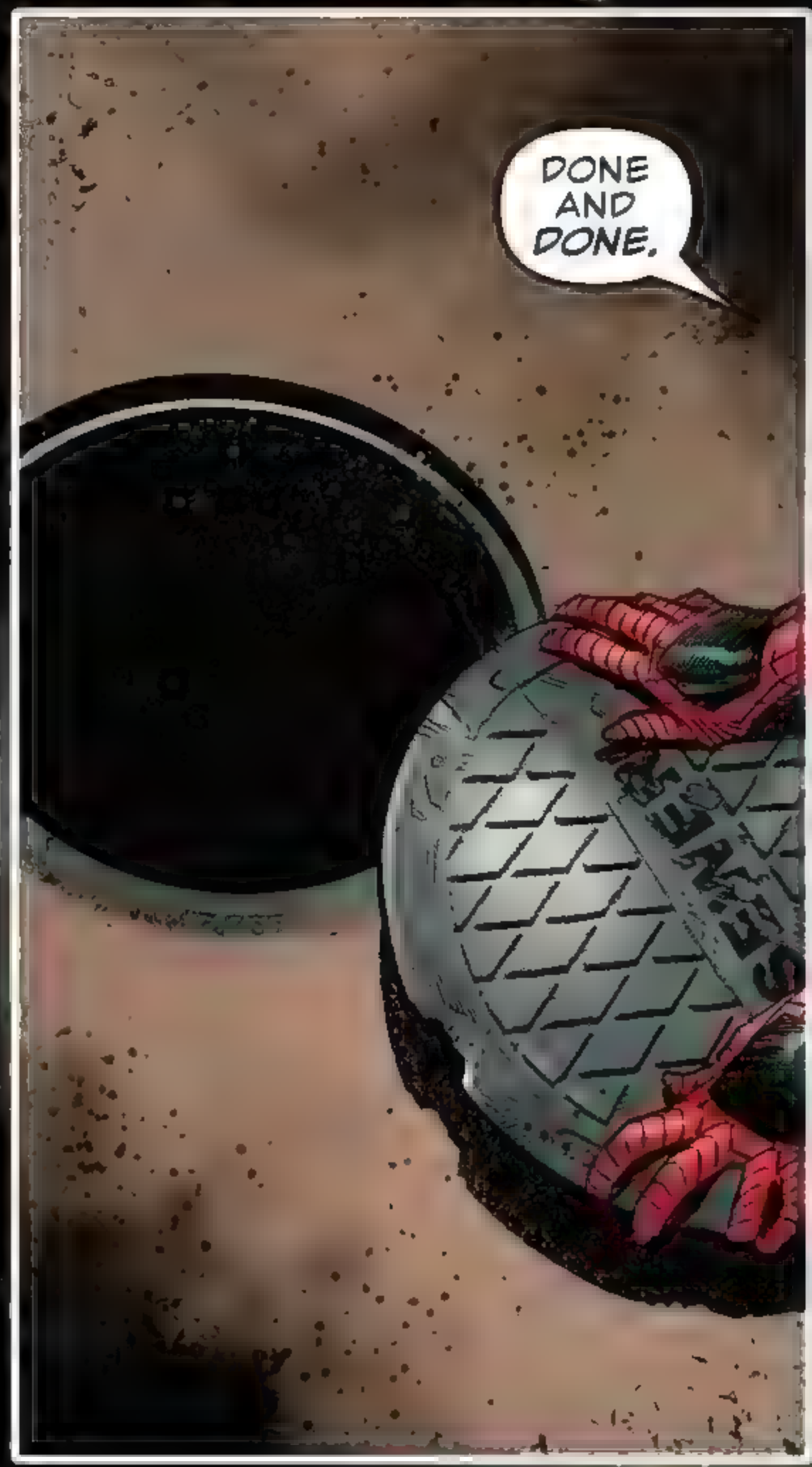


...MY  
FAMILY...YOU  
CAN'T...









DONE  
AND  
DONE.



HUNDRED  
METERS STRAIGHT  
AHEAD, FIRST LEFT--  
THERE'S A DOOR ON  
THE RIGHT TO A  
UTILITY ROOM.

WE CAN  
LAY LOW  
THERE UNLESS  
I PICK UP ANY  
ACTIVITY.

ON IT.

MAN...IT'S  
CRAZY OUT  
THERE. I KNEW  
FISK AS MAYOR  
WAS GONNA BE  
BAD, BUT  
THIS?



THIS IS WILD. WHAT  
SET HIM OFF?

I...



...I DID.

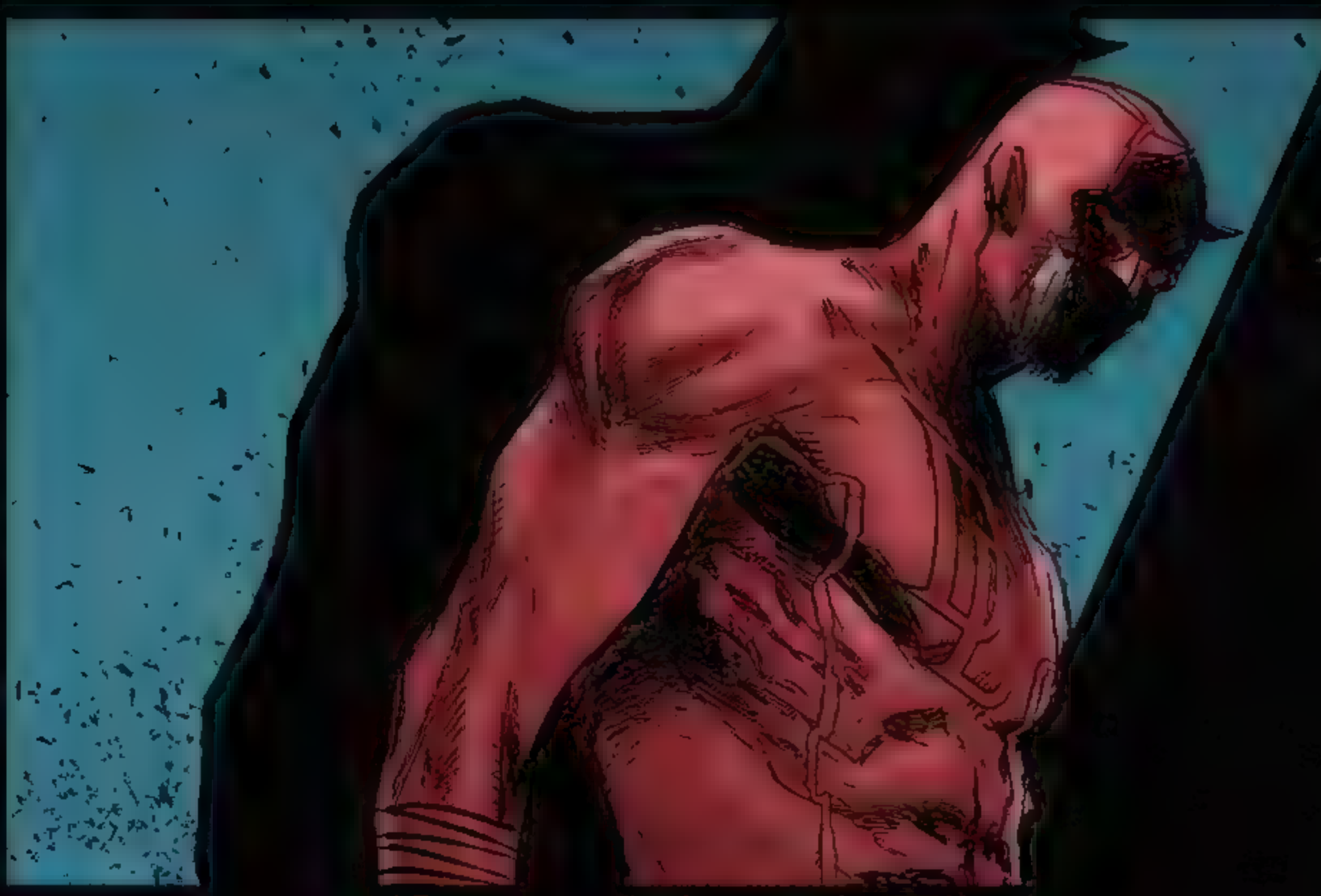
THIS IS MY  
FAULT.

IT'S NOT.  
DON'T BE A  
FOOL.



HOW? WHAT  
HAPPENED?

MY IDENTITY,  
LIKE YOURS, IS A  
SECRET...



...BUT IT  
WASN'T ALWAYS  
THAT WAY.

THE WORLD  
KNEW WHO I  
WAS. AND...AND EVEN  
THOUGH I DIDN'T  
ASK THEM TO...

...ZEBEDIAH  
KILLGRAVE'S  
CHILDREN MADE  
THE WORLD  
FORGET.

WAIT,  
"ZEBEDIAH"...





...THE PURPLE MAN? YOU MEAN HIS KIDS CAN MIND-CONTROL PEOPLE TOO?

THEY CAN, AND FISK...



...KNOWS SOMETHING IS WRONG. WITH HIS MIND, AND THAT IT'S MY FAULT.

I... I TAUNTED HIM WHEN HE CONFRONTED ME.

I COULD JUST TELL HIM WHO I AM AND MAYBE THIS WILL ALL STOP...



IT WON'T. WE KNEW WITH FISK IN POWER SOMETHING LIKE THIS COULD HAPPEN.

IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, DAREDEVIL. AND YOU SACRIFICING YOURSELF ON HIS ALTAR WON'T CHANGE A THING.



HE HASN'T PUSHED THIS LAW THROUGH FOR THE GOOD OF THE CITY. IT'S HIS VENDETTA.

HE'S RISKING THE LIVES OF THE PEOPLE WE'VE SWORN TO PROTECT.

I WOULDN'T DARE SPEAK FOR THE REST OF YOU...



...BUT I WON'T LET A TYRANT STOP ME FROM SAVING LIVES.

DON'T GIVE IN TO HIM, DAREDEVIL. NOT NOW, NOT EVER, BECAUSE ONCE YOU DO...



...HE'LL TAKE IT ALL.





WHO THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?

I TOLD YOU, MRS. RICHARDS, WE'RE WITH HOMELAND SECURITY, AIDED BY THE NYPD.

WE HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE THE BAXTER BUILDING IS HARBORING WEAPONS OF MASS DESTRUCTION...



...AND WE'VE SECURED PERMISSION TO INVESTIGATE AND SECURE ANYTHING WE FIND.

APOLOGIES, AGENT VANCE...



...BUT I HAVE AN ARRANGEMENT WITH THE GOVERNMENT TO WORK UNOBSTRUCTED IN EXCHANGE FOR OUR SERVICE--



--TO THE COUNTRY--

WHAT THE HELL?!

TAK

TAK

4

POWER DAMPENERS...





...A NECESSITY FOR THOSE SUCH AS YOURSELVES, WHO ARE...PRONE TO LASHING OUT.



OCTAVIUS!

SO YOU'VE THROWN IN WITH FISK? NEVER TOOK YOU FOR A SUBORDINATE, OTTO.

TO MY OWN END, RICHARDS.

I RECENTLY RECEIVED SOME VERY INTERESTING INFORMATION ON WHAT YOU HAVE COOKING IN THAT LAB OF YOURS.



THE GOVERNMENT WAS HAPPY TO LOOK THE OTHER WAY FOR YOUR "AGREEMENT"...

...BUT NOW THAT I'VE SHOWN THEM WHAT YOU HAVE-- WELL, THEY HAVE NO CHOICE...

...SO YOU'RE ALL COMING WITH ME.



HNH!

LIKE HELL WE ARE!



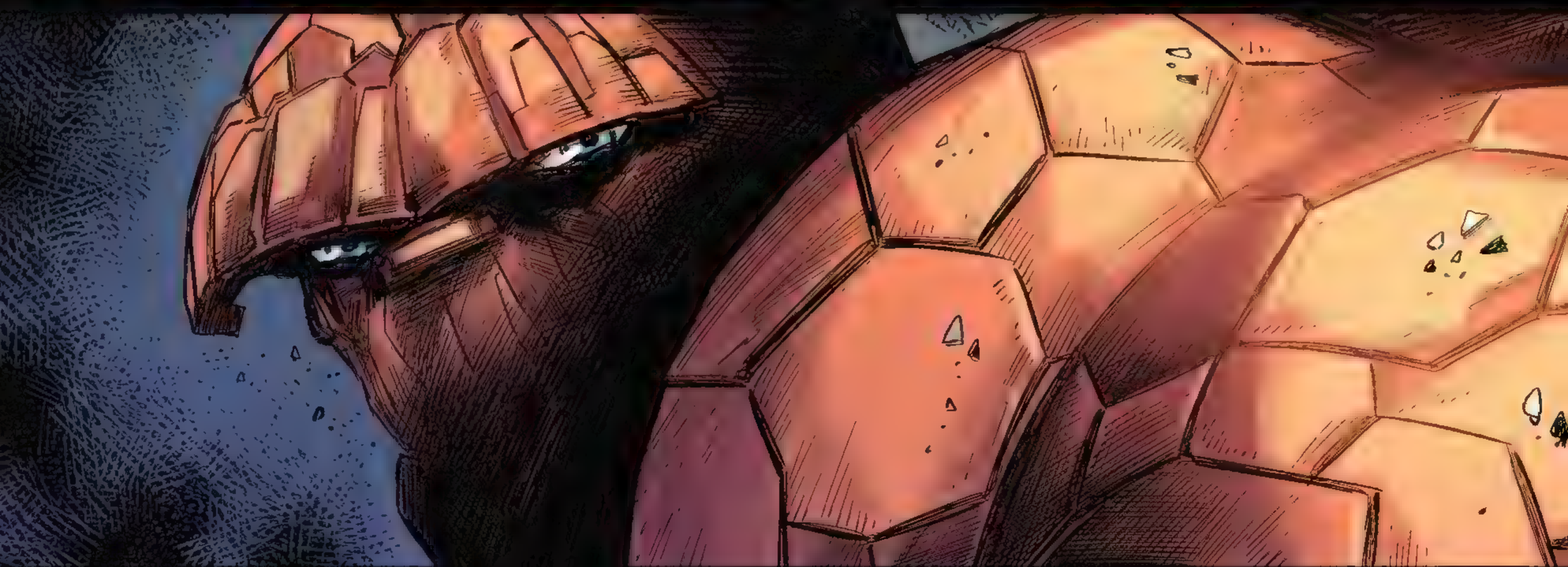
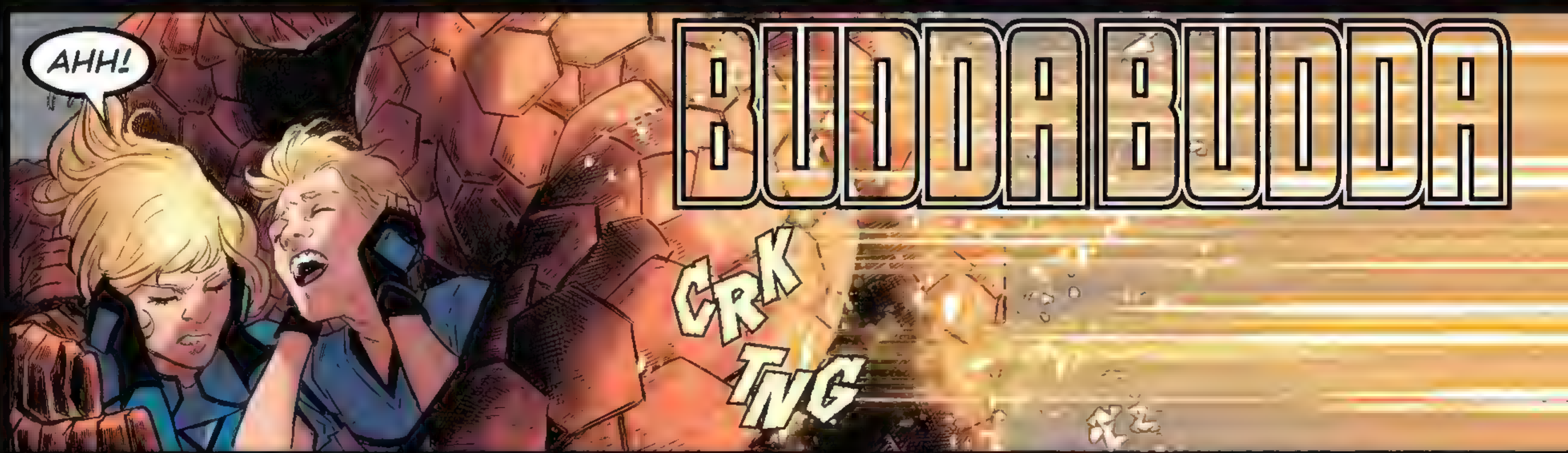
SUBDUE HER!

HNN!

4  
BDEEP

BEN!  
JOHNNY!

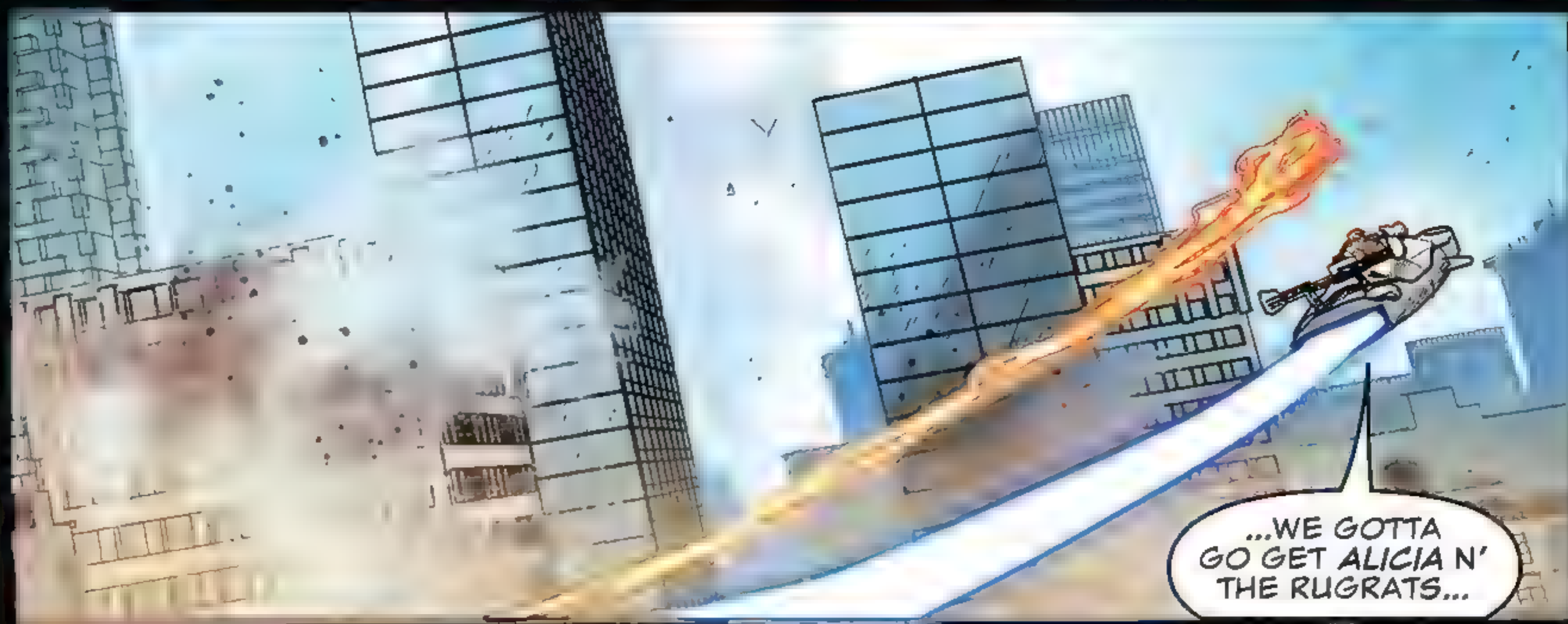
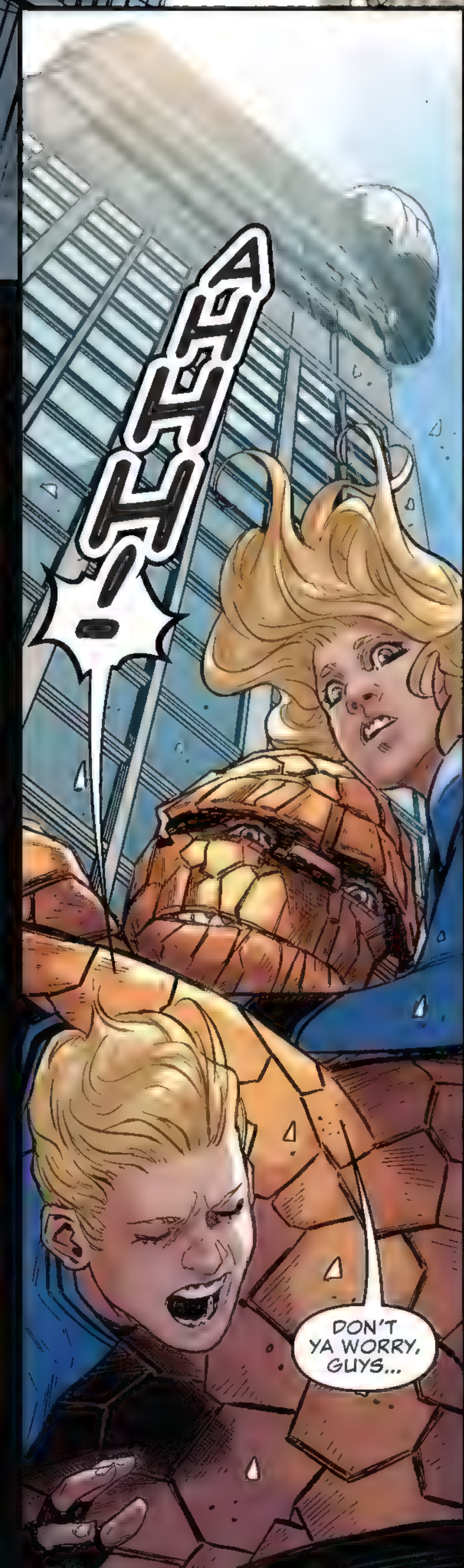














"... 'CAUSE THINGS ARE GONNA GET ROUGH."

MORE ARRESTS?

YEAH... LOOKS LIKE MOON KNIGHT...

\$#@% IS GETTIN' REAL. SHOULD WE EVEN BE OUT, JESS?

NO OFFENSE TO THE OTHER GUYS...

...BUT THIS IS WHY WE DON'T WEAR COSTUMES, RIGHT?

WE CAN TALK ABOUT LAYING LOW OUT OF THE CITY FOR A WHILE IF YOU-- WAIT, WHAT'S--?



LUKE!



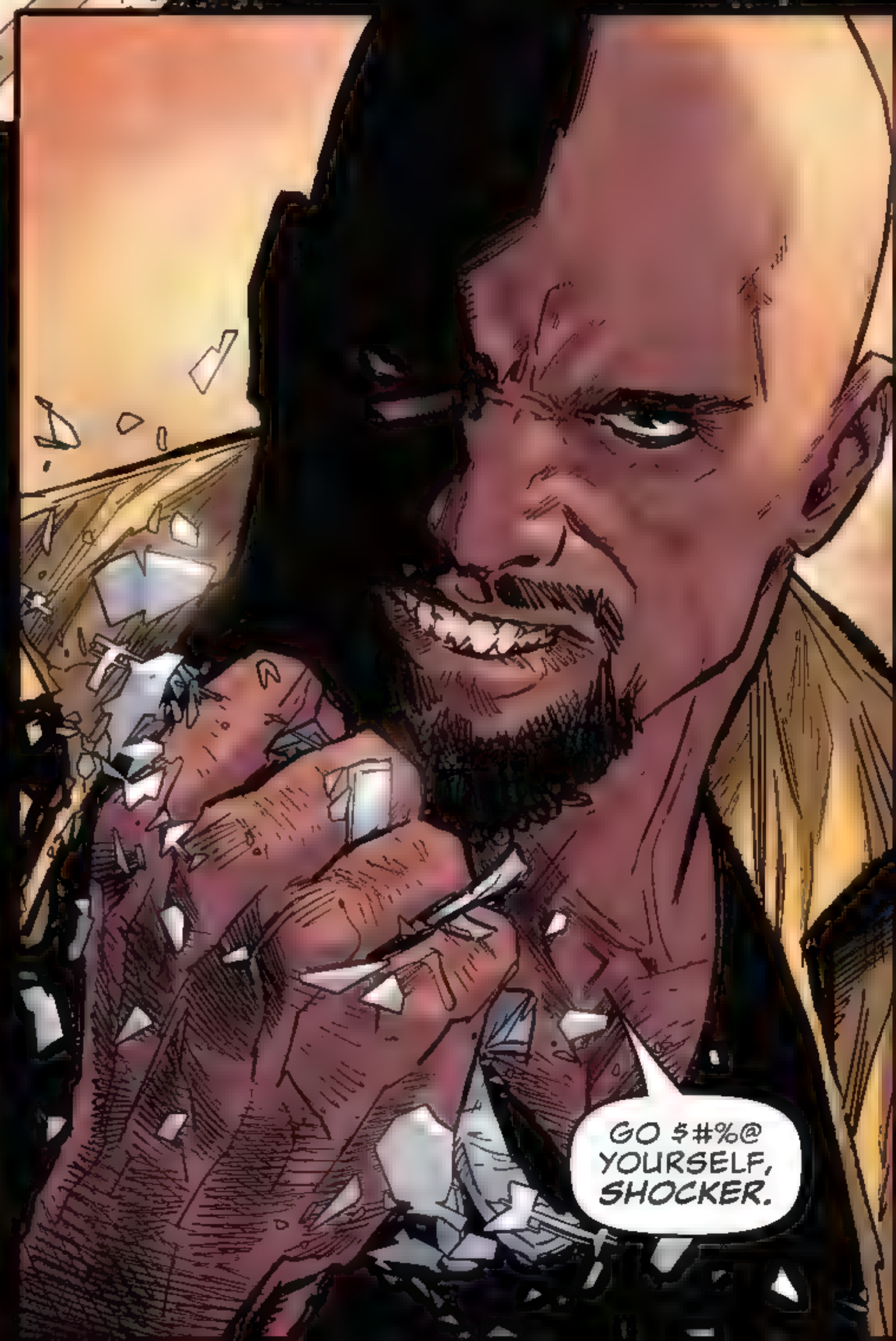
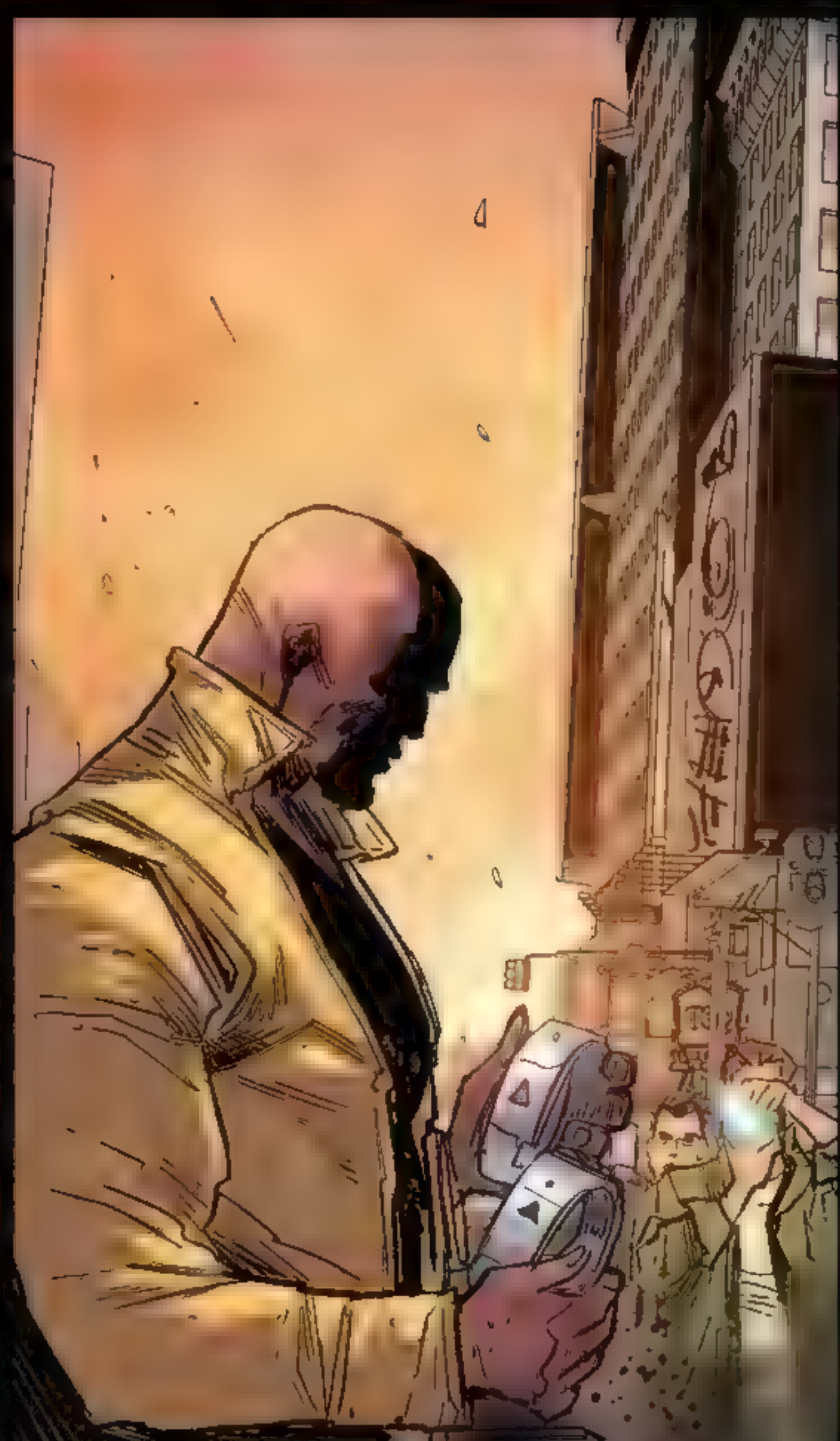
AHH!

IT'S GONNA BE OKAY, JUST GIMME A SECOND.

I'LL GET YOU OUT OF THERE, DON'T WORRY...

THANKS FOR THE ASSIST...









ALL  
RIGHT, THE  
HARD WAY  
THEN.

FZZ-HHHH



NH!

WHAT THE  
HELL ARE YOU  
DOING?! PEOPLE  
ARE GETTING  
HURT!



THEN  
GO CALL THE  
COPS.

FZSHAAA



OH,  
WAIT--



--I AM THE--  
AHHH!

CRUNCH



THIS  
DOESN'T HAVE TO  
BE DIFFICULT.

KZCHOR

HNH!













"...HE CAN COME AND TRY."

BUTCH...?



...YOUR FIVE O'CLOCK IS HERE.

THANKS, TANYA. WE WON'T BE LONG.



YOU'RE THE KINGPIN NOW, BUTCH. AN ASSISTANT SHOULDN'T CALL YOU BY YOUR FIRST NAME. THERE NEEDS TO BE *DISTANCE* SO YOU CAN--

WHAT DO YOU WANT, "WILSON"?



I JUST... I SUPPOSE I WANT TO TALK.

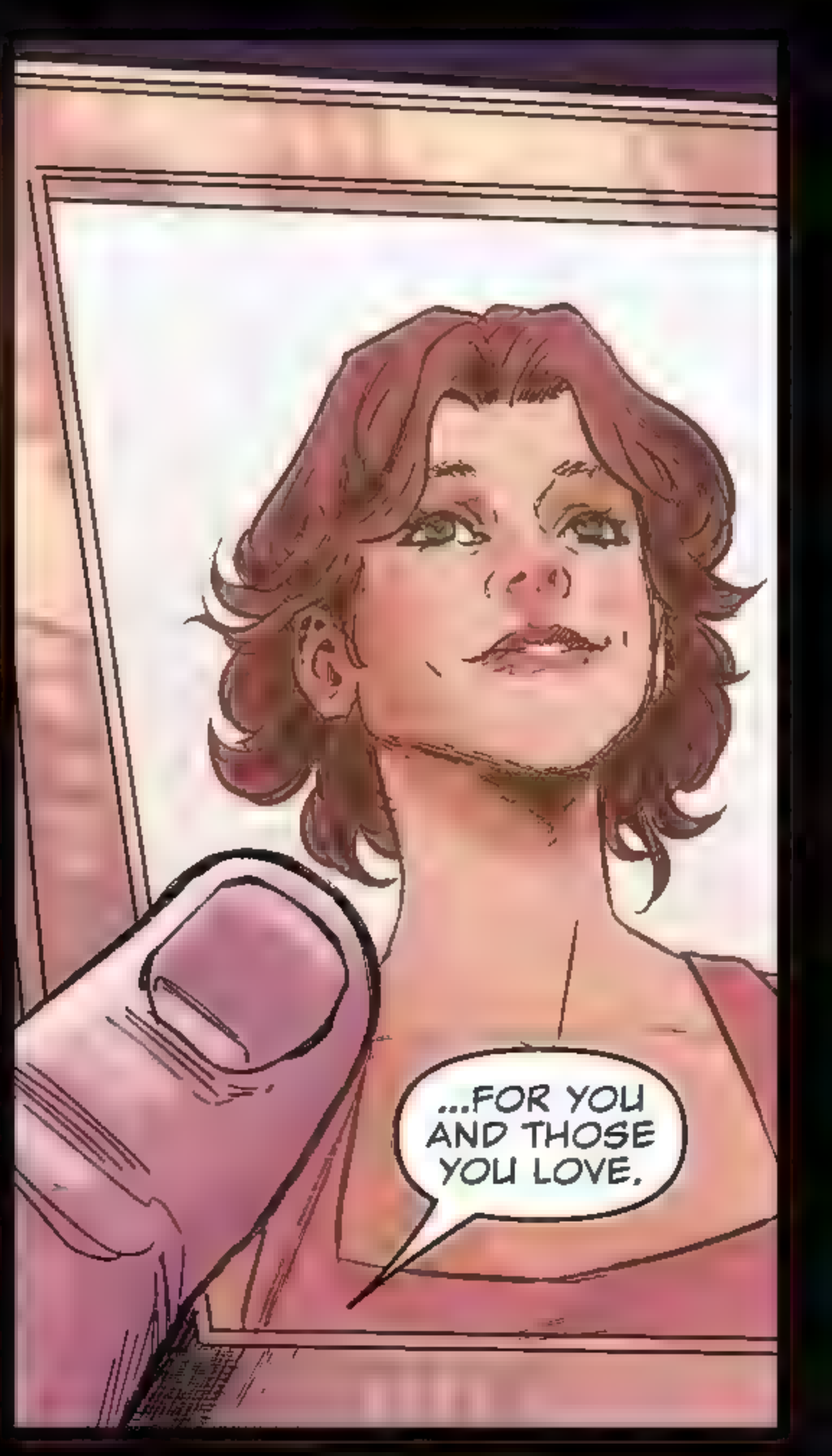
I'VE SET THINGS IN MOTION. AND I WANTED YOU TO KNOW THAT I'M DOING IT FOR THE CITY, AND I'M...



...DOING IT FOR YOU.



BEING THE KINGPIN IS HARD. ELIMINATING "SUPER HEROES" WILL MAKE LIFE *EASIER* FOR YOU. SO YOU CAN HOLD ON TO WHAT YOU'VE EARNED...

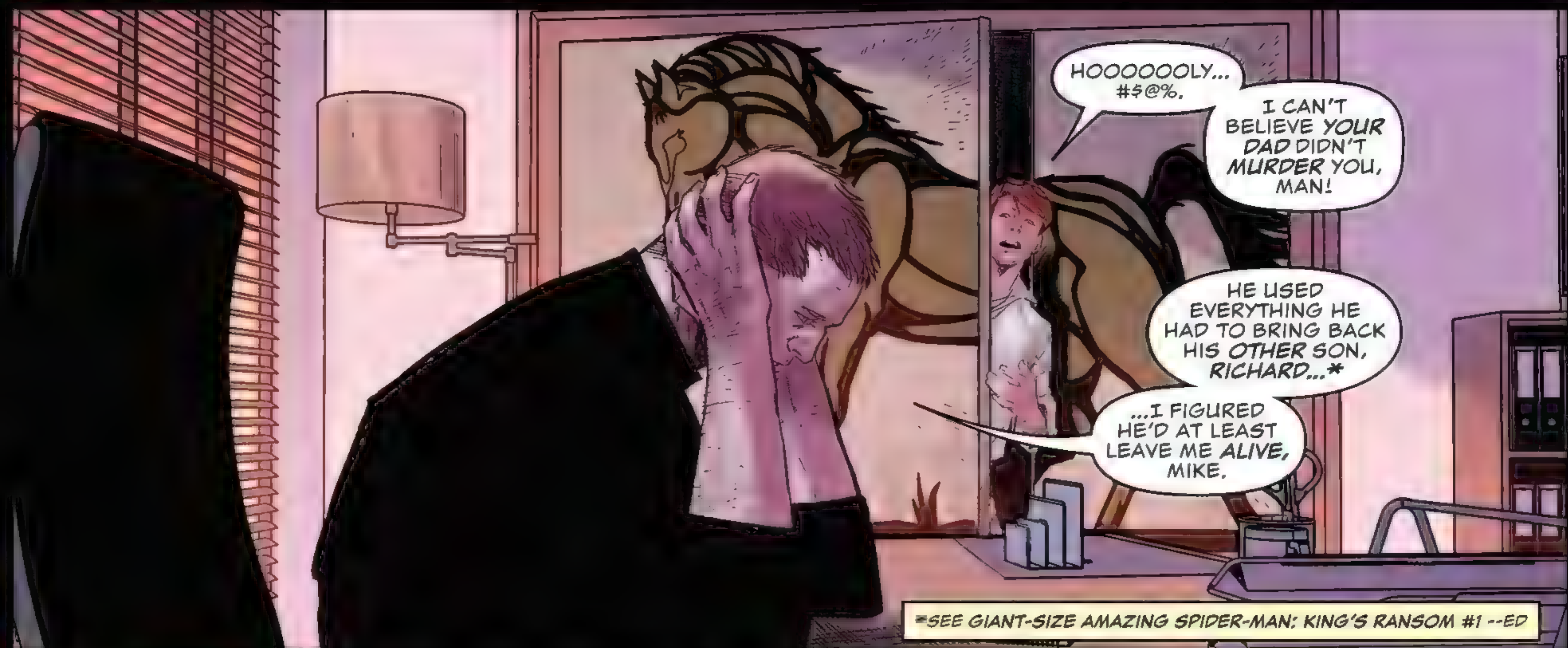


...FOR YOU AND THOSE YOU LOVE.









HOOOOOOLY...  
#&@%.

I CAN'T  
BELIEVE YOUR  
DAD DIDN'T  
MURDER YOU,  
MAN!

HE USED  
EVERYTHING HE  
HAD TO BRING BACK  
HIS OTHER SON,  
RICHARD...\*

...I FIGURED  
HE'D AT LEAST  
LEAVE ME ALIVE,  
MIKE.

==SEE GIANT-SIZE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: KING'S RANSOM #1 --ED

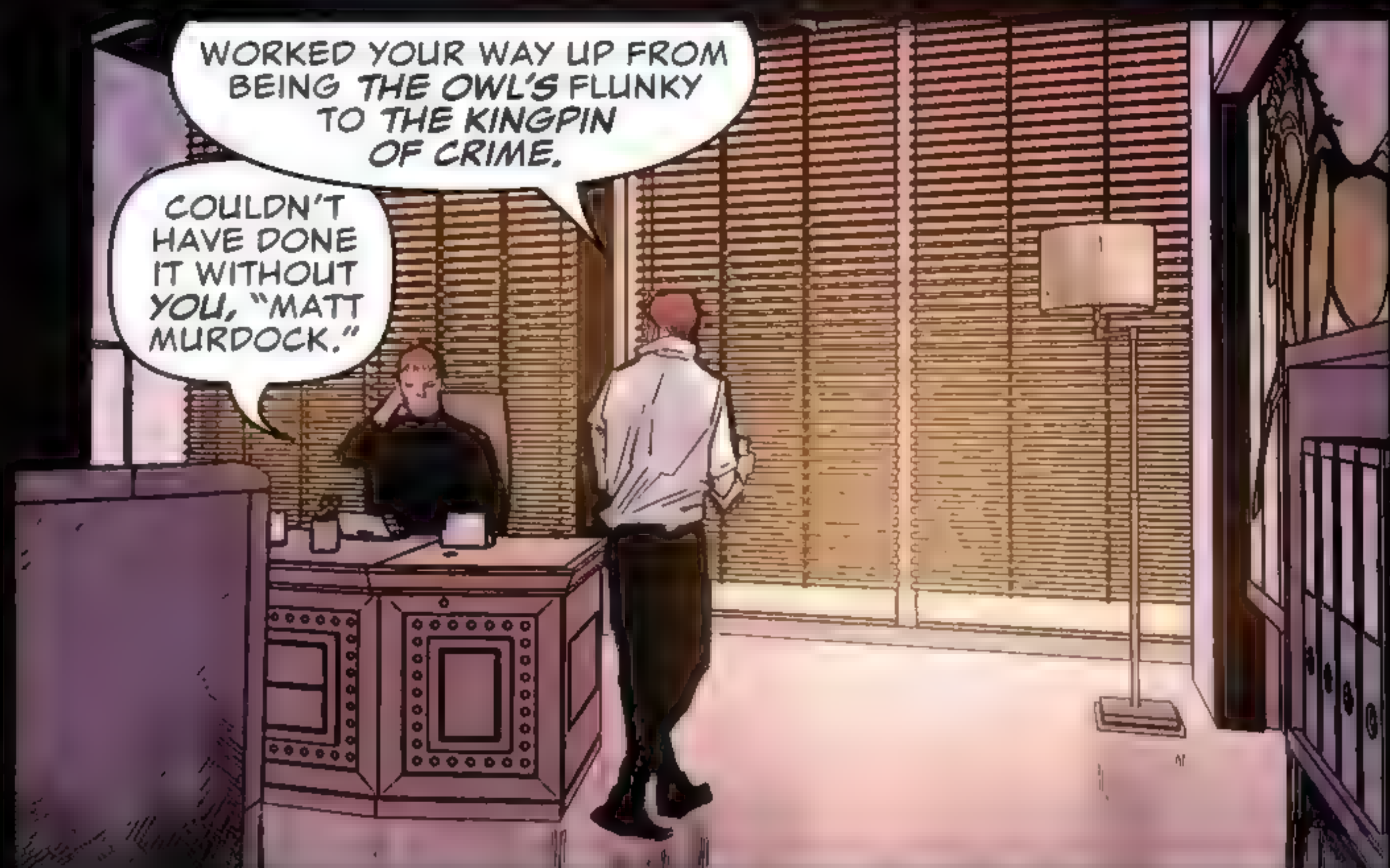


LOOK...I'M STILL NOT...NOT COOL  
WITH WHAT YOU DID TO YOUR  
PREDECESSOR.\*\*

WE HAD  
A RULE, BUTCHIE.  
NO KILLING.

BUT...  
YOU REALLY DID  
IT, MAN.

\*\*IN DAREDEVIL #36 --ED



WORKED YOUR WAY UP FROM  
BEING THE OWL'S FLUNKY  
TO THE KINGPIN  
OF CRIME.

COULDN'T  
HAVE DONE  
IT WITHOUT  
YOU, "MATT  
MURDOCK."



LOOKING LIKE MY EX-D.A.  
BROTHER DEFINITELY  
COMES IN HANDY  
SOMETIMES.

AND HEY, NOT FOR NOTHING,  
I DON'T THINK YOUR  
ABSENTEE FATHER  
IS WRONG...

...GETTING RID  
OF THOSE POWERED  
GUYS WILL MAKE OUR  
LIVES EASIER.

YEAH,  
WE JUST NEED  
TO MAKE SURE  
FISK WINS THIS  
ELECTION.



'CAUSE IF HE  
DOESN'T HAVE  
THAT...



...HE MAY  
COME FOR HIS  
OLD JOB.

WELL, SO  
FAR, HE'S LIKE  
YOU AND ME,  
PAL...





"...RUNNING UNOPPOSED."

STUPID, STUPID!

YOU HAD TO MAKE IT A THING WITH A \$\$\$%& SPEECH!

I CAN'T BELIEVE THE COPS AREN'T HERE ALREADY!

I'M NOT SORRY, JESS. PEOPLE NEEDED TO HEAR IT.



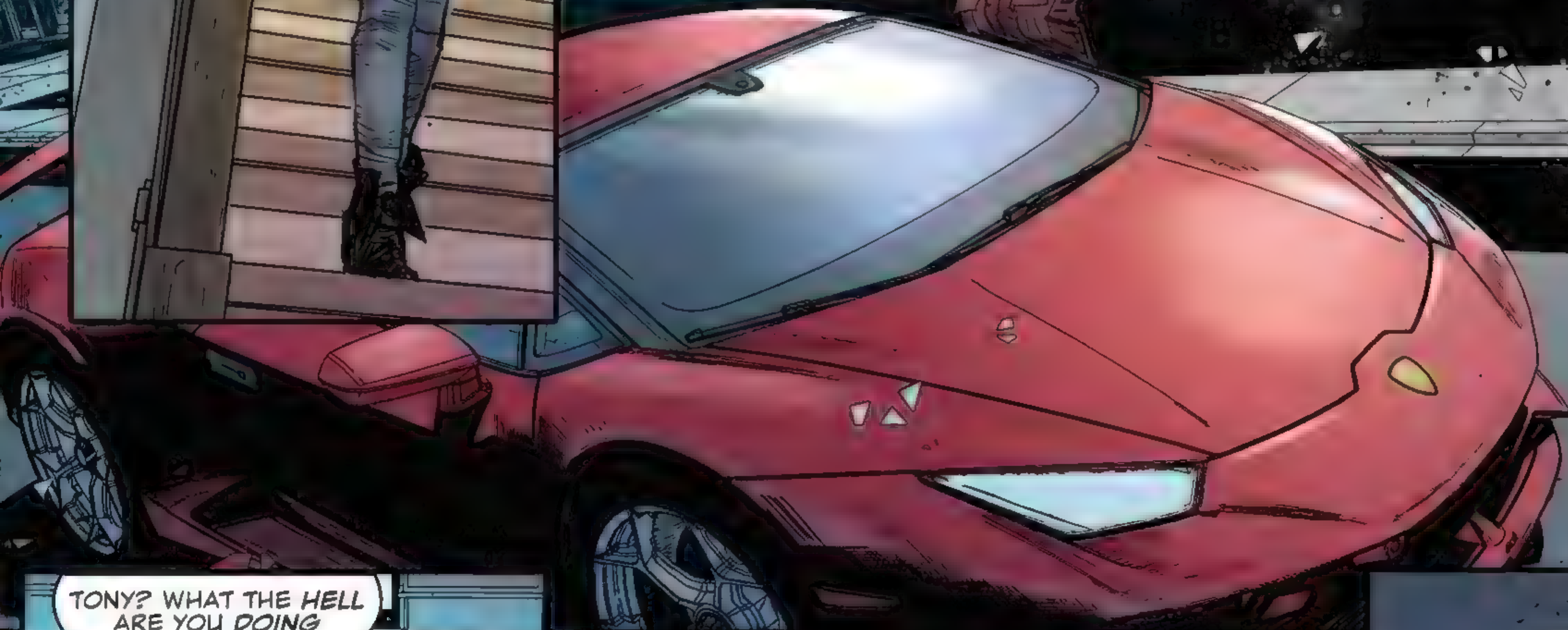
-SIGH- I KNOW.

LET'S JUST GET OUT OF TOWN WITH DANI AND FIGURE OUT OUR NEXT STEPS...



...THEN...

WE GOTTA STOP HIM.



TONY? WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING HERE, MAN?

IF YOU'RE LYING LOW, MAYBE YOU SHOULD HAVE PICKED A DIFFERENT CAR, DUDE.

WE'VE GOT TO TAKE DOWN FISK.



SURE, BUT HOW? I DON'T KNOW ABOUT YOU, BUT I'M NOT TOO KEEN ON OVERTHROWING DEMOCRACY.

WHICH MEANS WE HAVE TO DO IT LEGITIMATELY.

THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY. WITH A TON OF MONEY...

...AND A CANDIDATE.

I'M GOING TO RUN FOR MAYOR.



"IT'S PERFECT."





RICHARDS' LAB,  
IT'S...EVERYTHING  
I COULD EVER HAVE  
HOPED FOR,  
WILSON.

I'M GLAD,  
OTTO. I'VE  
UPHELD MY  
PART OF OUR  
BARGAIN...



...NOW I  
NEED YOU TO  
USE WHAT YOU'VE  
GATHERED THERE  
TO ASSIST  
ME.

THE  
PACKAGE HAS  
ARRIVED.



IT  
TRULY  
HAS...



LET ME  
OUT! DAMN  
YOU ALL! LET  
ME OUT!

LEAVE US BE,  
GENTLEMEN.

BUT SIR,  
HE--



THAT  
WILL BE  
ALL.

FISK. I  
SHOULD HAVE  
KNOWN.

PULLING  
ME OUT OF  
PRISON?





MY  
LAWYER'S  
GOING TO HAVE  
A FIELD DAY  
WITH--

ZEBEDIAH,  
DO YOU KNOW  
WHAT THIS  
IS?



IT'S  
POWER.

IT'S A COMMON  
MISCONCEPTION,  
BUT MY ASCENSION WAS  
NEVER ABOUT MY FISTS,  
MY STRENGTH  
OF BODY.

IT WAS  
ABOUT KNOWING  
THINGS. HAVING  
PEOPLE BRING ME  
SECRETS.



OVER THE PAST DECADE I'VE AMASSED FILES ON ANYONE  
WHO MATTERED, FRIENDS AND RIVALS. FROM THOSE  
AT THE TOP TO THE YOUNG SCRAPPERS  
WHO DARED FLEX.

SECRET  
IDENTITIES,  
FORBIDDEN TRYSTS,  
COVER-UPS AND  
LOVED ONES.

AND NOW  
I'M USING THEM  
ALL. PRACTICALLY  
GIVING THEM  
AWAY.

BECAUSE  
I'M IN MY  
ENDGAME.

THE FUNNY  
THING ABOUT  
YOUR FILE,  
ZEBEDIAH...



...IS THAT THERE'S NOTHING IN  
IT TO USE AGAINST YOU.

YOUR CHILDREN  
WANT YOU DEAD. YOU HAVE  
NO LOVED ONES.

YOU HAVE  
NOTHING.

##@%  
YOU,  
FISK...



...I DON'T NEED ANYONE.  
EVERYONE DOES WHAT  
I WANT.

OPEN THIS  
THING UP AND I'LL  
SHOW YOU, YOU  
\$#@%.



THERRRRE  
WE GO. NOW DO  
ME A FAVOR,  
BIG BOY...





...AND  
KILL YOURSELF--  
**GK!**

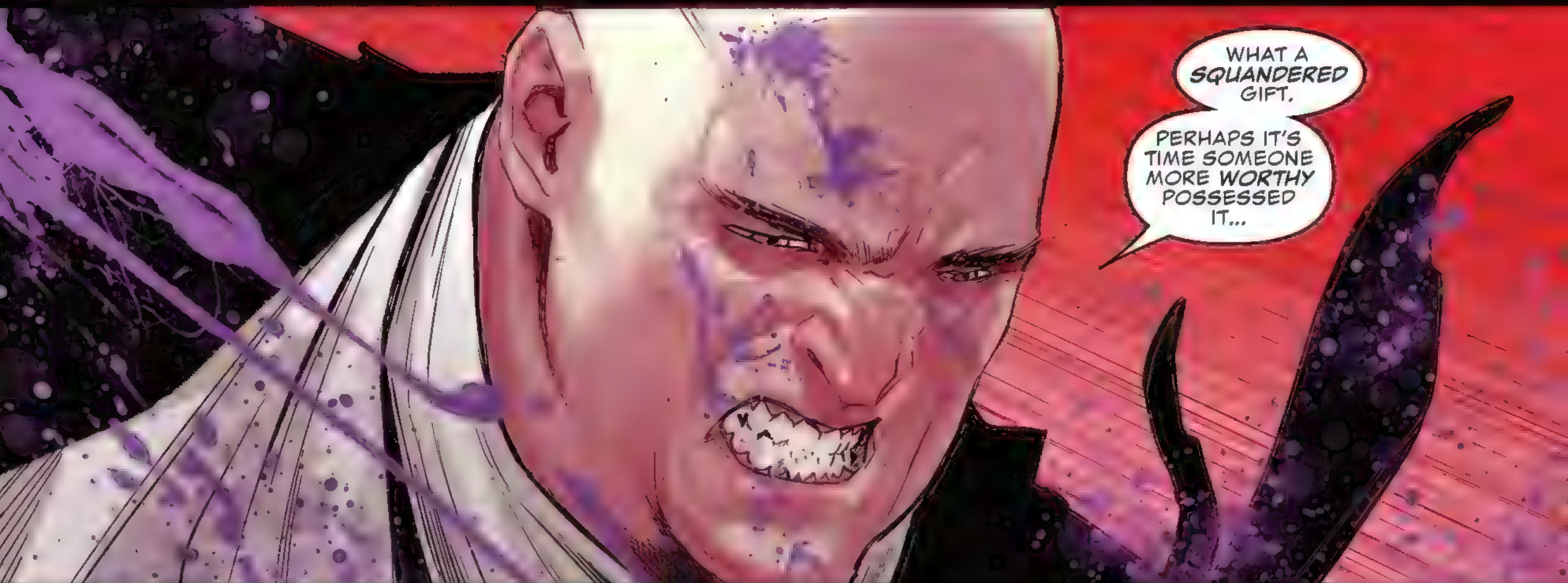
NOW, NOW,  
ZEBEDIAH, YOU  
KNOW YOUR MIND  
CONTROL DOESN'T  
WORK ON  
ME.

MY  
WILL IS TOO  
STRONG.



"BUT IT DOES  
WORK ON OTHERS,  
DOESN'T IT?"

"WHAT A  
GIFT."



WHAT A  
SQUANDERED  
GIFT.

PERHAPS IT'S  
TIME SOMEONE  
MORE WORTHY  
POSSESSED  
IT...



"...FOR A  
BETTER  
WORLD."





**JOHN ROMITA JR., JOHN DELL & RICHARD ISANOVE**  
*DEVIL'S REIGN #1 VARIANT*



**DEVIL'S  
REIGN  
2**



**PART 2**



# RAND CORPORATION.

I'M NOT  
IRON FIST ANYMORE,  
LUKE.

I APPRECIATE  
YOU THINKING OF  
ME, BUT YOU'RE THE  
ONE I'M WORRIED  
ABOUT.

I SAW  
THE VIDEO OF YOU  
GOING AROUND. YOU  
BASICALLY PAINTED  
A TARGET ON  
YOUR CHIN.

YEAH,  
WELL, THAT'S  
WHY...

...WE'RE OFF  
TO SEE STEVE AND  
THE REST. STRENGTH  
IN NUMBERS,  
DANNY.

ONCE AN  
AVENGER--

ALWAYS AN  
AVENGER.

I'LL BE  
FINE, MAN. I  
MIGHT JUST DRIVE  
NORTH AND LAY  
LOW JUST IN  
CASE--

DANIEL  
RAND!

KRASH

HANDS  
WHERE WE CAN  
SEE THEM!

OR NOT,  
SO WE CAN  
HAVE SOME  
FUN.

SHERIFF  
CROSSBONES?  
THAT MAKES  
THIS DECISION  
EASY...

DANNY!

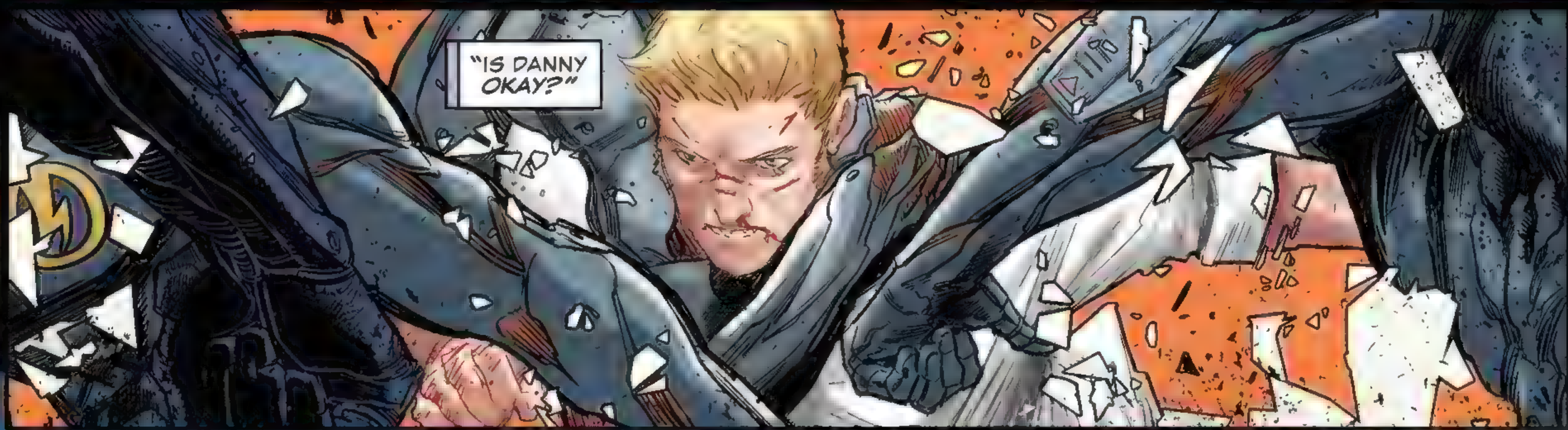
DAMMIT,  
DANNY! WHAT'S  
HAPPENING?!

I SAID,  
HANDS  
WHERE--





"LUKE! WHAT'S GOING ON?"



"IS DANNY OKAY?"



CAN WE GET TO HIM, OR--?

I DON'T KNOW...

HE'S THIRTY BLOCKS AWAY, AND WE DON'T HAVE A QUINJET.

MY BROWNSTONE LOCKED DOWN WITH ALL OF MY ARMORS AS SOON AS GOVERNMENT OFFICIALS TRIED TO GET IN.

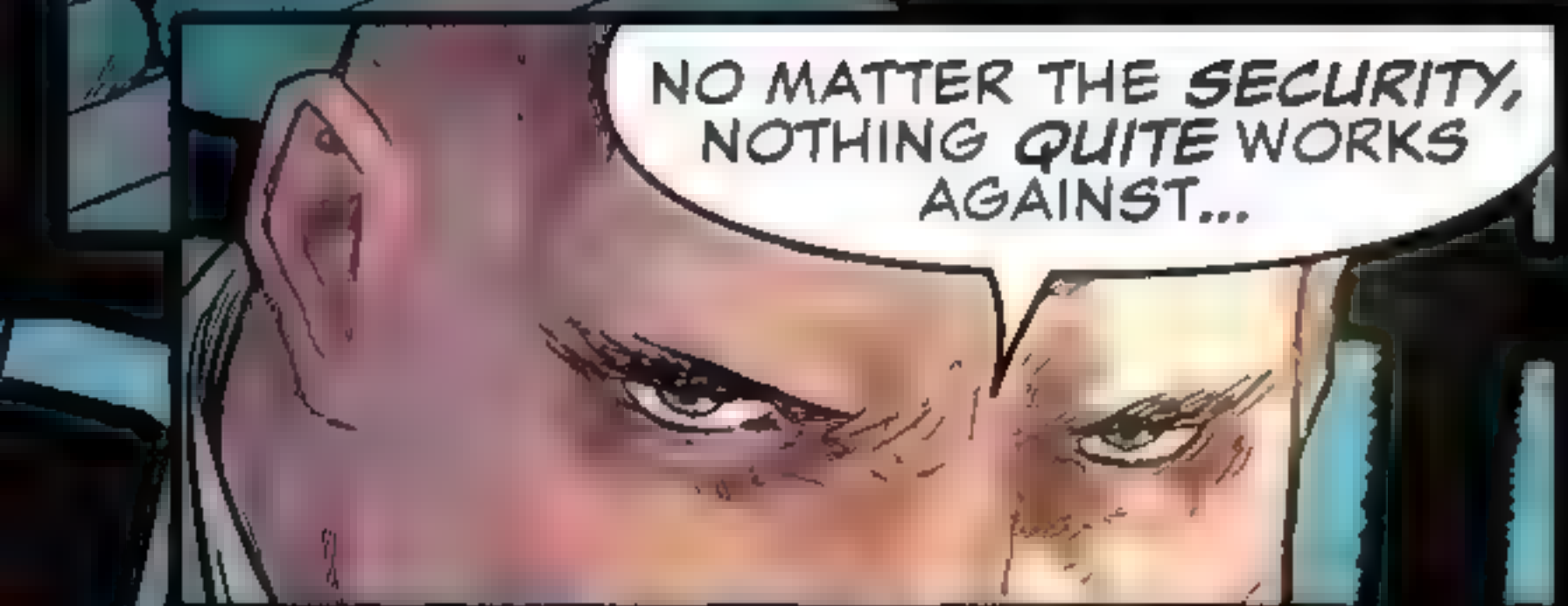
IF WE'RE GOING TO HELP DANNY AND THE CITY, WE NEED TO RENDEZVOUS WITH STEVE AND THE REST.





WHAT ARE YOU DOING, WILSON?

OF COURSE.



NO MATTER THE *SECURITY*, NOTHING *QUITE* WORKS AGAINST...



...*"NINJA,"* WAS IT? ISN'T THAT THE BACKGROUND OF MS. ELEKTRA NATCHIOS...

...THE CURRENT FOOL DRESSED AS DAREDEVIL?



YOU KNOW NONE OF THIS WILL STAND, FISK.

THIS DESPERATE PLAY.

THE PEOPLE YOU'RE UP AGAINST HAVE THE POWERS OF GODS.



AND IF THEY ATTACK THE MAYOR, THEN THE TRUE POWER--THE PEOPLE-- WILL REMEMBER.

I'M TIRED OF ALL OF YOU. YOUR RIDICULOUS COSTUMES.

THINKING BECAUSE YOU HAVE FREAKISH LIVES RESULTING IN FREAKISH POWERS THAT YOU CAN DO WHATEVER YOU WISH.

AH, SO THIS IS WHY YOU'VE COME.





YOU'RE A KILLER.

YOU COULD SOLVE ALL OF THIS. EXCEPT...



...YOU'VE NEUTERED YOURSELF, HAVEN'T YOU?

YOU'RE PLAYING A LONG GAME WITH THE REAL DAREDEVIL, WHICH MEANS NO KILLING.



I, HOWEVER, AM THE OPPOSITE OF NEUTERED. I'M VIRILE, EAGER TO UNLEASH DECADES OF POWER.

SEE, I'VE SPENT A FORTUNE AMASSING INFORMATION.



ON FRIENDS. ON ENEMIES. THEIR WEAKNESSES, THEIR DALLIANCES.



AND THAT'S JUST THE BEGINNING.

YOUR FILE, I GAVE AWAY TO AN EAGER RECIPIENT.



SOMEONE WHO SPECIFICALLY ASKED FOR THE CHALLENGE OF "THE GREAT ELEKTRA."

THEY HAD ONE REQUEST OF ME WHEN I NEXT SAW YOU, BECAUSE I KNEW YOU'D COME...



THEY'D LIKE YOU TO MEET THEM WHERE YOU FIRST TRIED TO RECRUIT THE...ORIGINAL DAREDEVIL...



...TO THE HAND.

NOW GO TO THEM, LITTLE NINJA.

He knows.





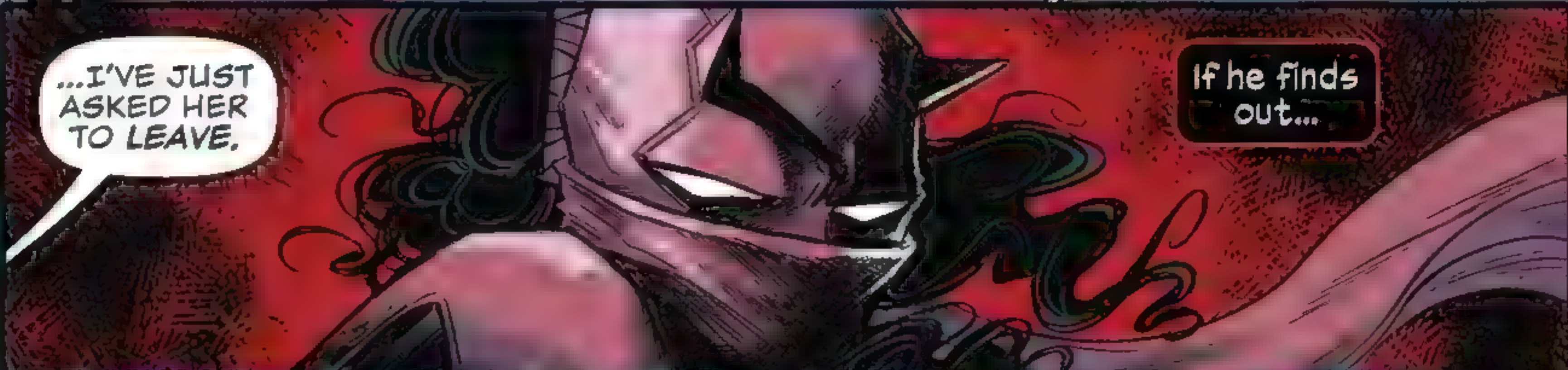
He knows  
what I did.

How I  
betrayed  
Matthew.



STOP HER!  
SHE'S GOING  
TO KILL THE  
MAYOR!

IT'S  
OKAY,  
MARY...



...I'VE JUST  
ASKED HER  
TO LEAVE.

If he finds  
out...



fzz SHAA



...I'll lose  
everything.





I THOUGHT AVENGERS MANSION WAS, LIKE, DECOMMISSIONED.



IT'S A SPACE FOR THE PUBLIC NOW, BUT THE SUB-BASEMENT IS STILL SECRETLY ACTIVE.

GOTCHA. ARE WE GONNA KEEP WAITING FOR SPIDEY PRIME TO GO IN, OR--?

HE'S ALWAYS LATE. WE SHOULD GET IN BEFORE--



--DAMN.

HOLY #\$%#! IS THAT--?



CAUGHT ME!

LOOK, I KNOW THIS MUST BE VERY EXCITING FOR YOU, BUT...



...WE NEED YOU TO KEEP THIS ON THE DOWN LOW, OKAY?

OFFICIAL AVENGERS BUSINESS. I'LL MAKE IT WORTH YOUR WHILE, YEAH?

I'LL TRANSFER ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS TO EACH OF YOU IF YOU DELETE THE VIDEO. HOW'S THAT SOUND?

SOUNDS LIKE A #\$%# RIP-OFF, MAN!



DUDE, WE COULD SELL THIS VIDEO FOR WAY MORE!

TIN SUIT POCKETS AIN'T AS DEEP AS THEY SAY.

THEN HOW ABOUT I GIVE YOU--?





HOW ABOUT YOU GUYS JUST DELETE THE VIDEO?



HOLY #5%, IT'S CAGE...

YEAH, IT'S ME. AND I'M TELLIN' YOU...



...IF WE'RE ALL TOGETHER, SNEAKIN' AROUND THIS PLACE?

BAD #5@% IS GOING DOWN. AND WE'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO CAN STOP IT.

THIS CITY IS IN DANGER. AND IT'S YOUR CITY AS MUCH AS IT IS OURS.



DO ME A SOLID, ALL RIGHT?

YEAH, MAN, OF COURSE.

TAK



WHATEVER YOU SAY...





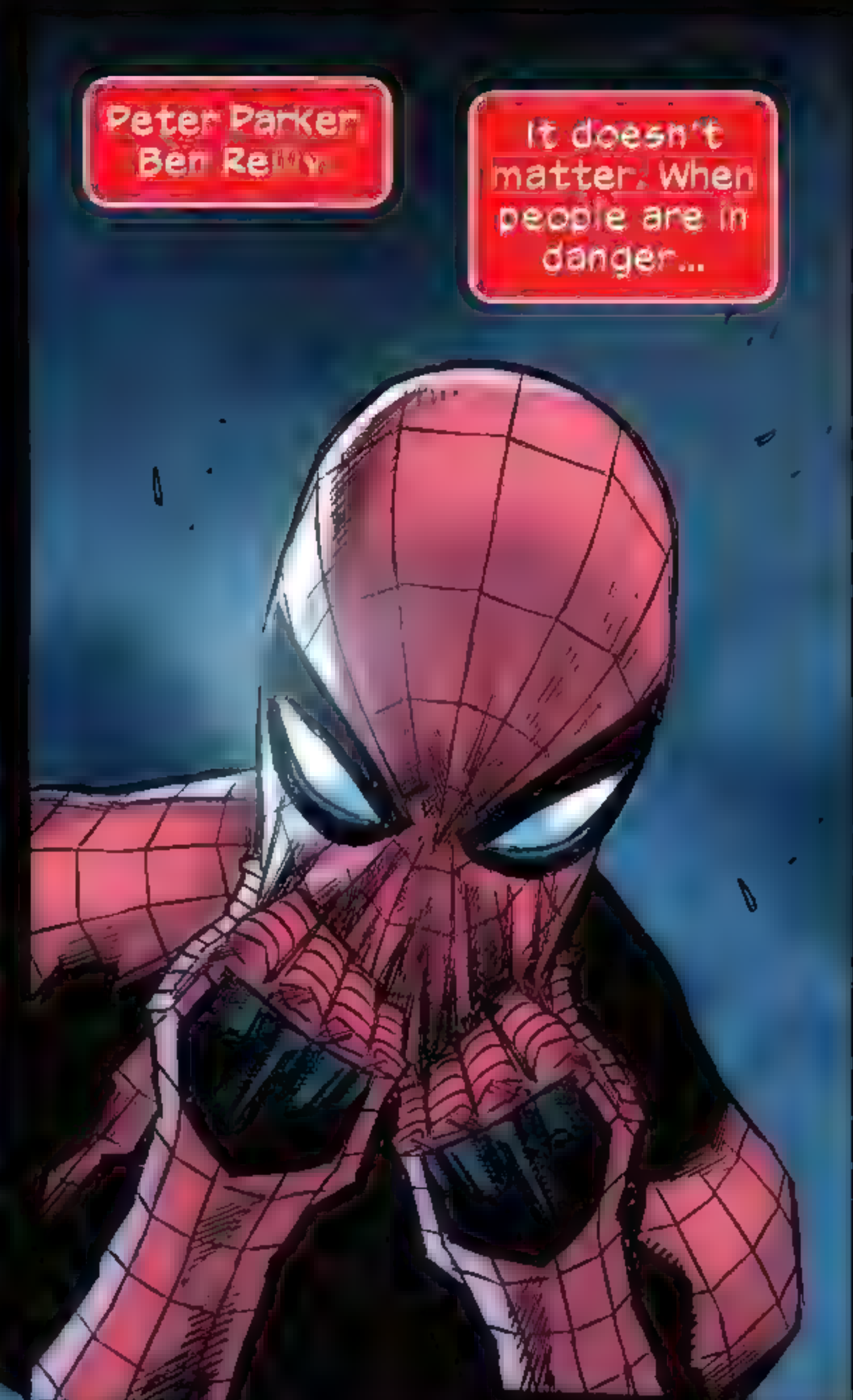
They asked  
for me by  
name.

They asked for  
Spider-Man to  
come alone.



It can't be a  
coincidence that  
it's going down at  
the Bugle.

That was  
Peter's  
place. Not  
mine.



Peter Parker  
Ben Reilly.

It doesn't  
matter. When  
people are in  
danger...



Spider-Man  
runs to them.

YOU DON'T  
NEED EVERYONE.  
TAKE ME AND LET  
THE REST GO.

HEH.  
CLASSIC HERO  
MOVE, ROBERTSON.  
BUT I THINK I'M  
GOOD.

SPEAKING  
OF "CLASSIC  
HEROES"...



The world's  
greatest  
mimic.

...YOU  
ORDERED  
ONE? UNDER THIRTY  
MINUTES OR  
I'M FREE.

WELL,  
THEN...





...Taskmaster. And Whiplash. His whips have enough electrical current to kill those people instantly.

...LET'S GET THIS PARTY STARTED, YEAH?

IT AIN'T PERSONAL, SPIDEY. SEE, THE GUY WHO HIRED ME HAS A FILE ON YOU. BUT IT'S INCOMPLETE. AND HE HATES THAT.

SO MY JOB IS TO FIND OUT WHO SPIDER-MAN REALLY IS.



HE ALSO GAVE ME SOME TOYS.

THE FILE SAYS--BASED ON YOUR COMINGS AND GOINGS--WHOEVER'S UNDER THAT MASK...

...PROBABLY WORKS HERE.

CHK WHRRRR



SO I FIGURED, DRAW YOU HERE FOR A MAYBE-NOT-SO-FAIR FIGHT WITH SOME PERFECT HOSTAGES...

...AND DO SOME MATH TO FIGURE OUT WHO SPIDER-MAN IS. THOUGH I'D RATHER DO IT THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY...



...BY BEATING YOU TO A PULP AND PEELING THAT MASK OFFA YOU.

LET'S GO.

yeah, let's go. You can do this, Ben.



THE MYRMIDON.  
PRISON FOR SUPER-  
POWERED CRIMINALS.

ANY LUCK  
WITH YOUR PHONE  
CALL?

LAWYER'S  
TRYING TO GET  
HERE, BUT IT'S A  
LITTLE TRICKY SINCE  
WE'RE IN A PRIVATE  
PRISON IN THE  
OCEAN.

I JUST  
SAW THEM PROCESS  
IRON FIST. AS MORE  
HEROES GET BROUGHT  
IN, HOPEFULLY THAT  
KICKSTARTS--

"MR.  
FANTASTIC,"  
YEAH?

DON'T LOOK  
SO FANTASTIC  
NOW.

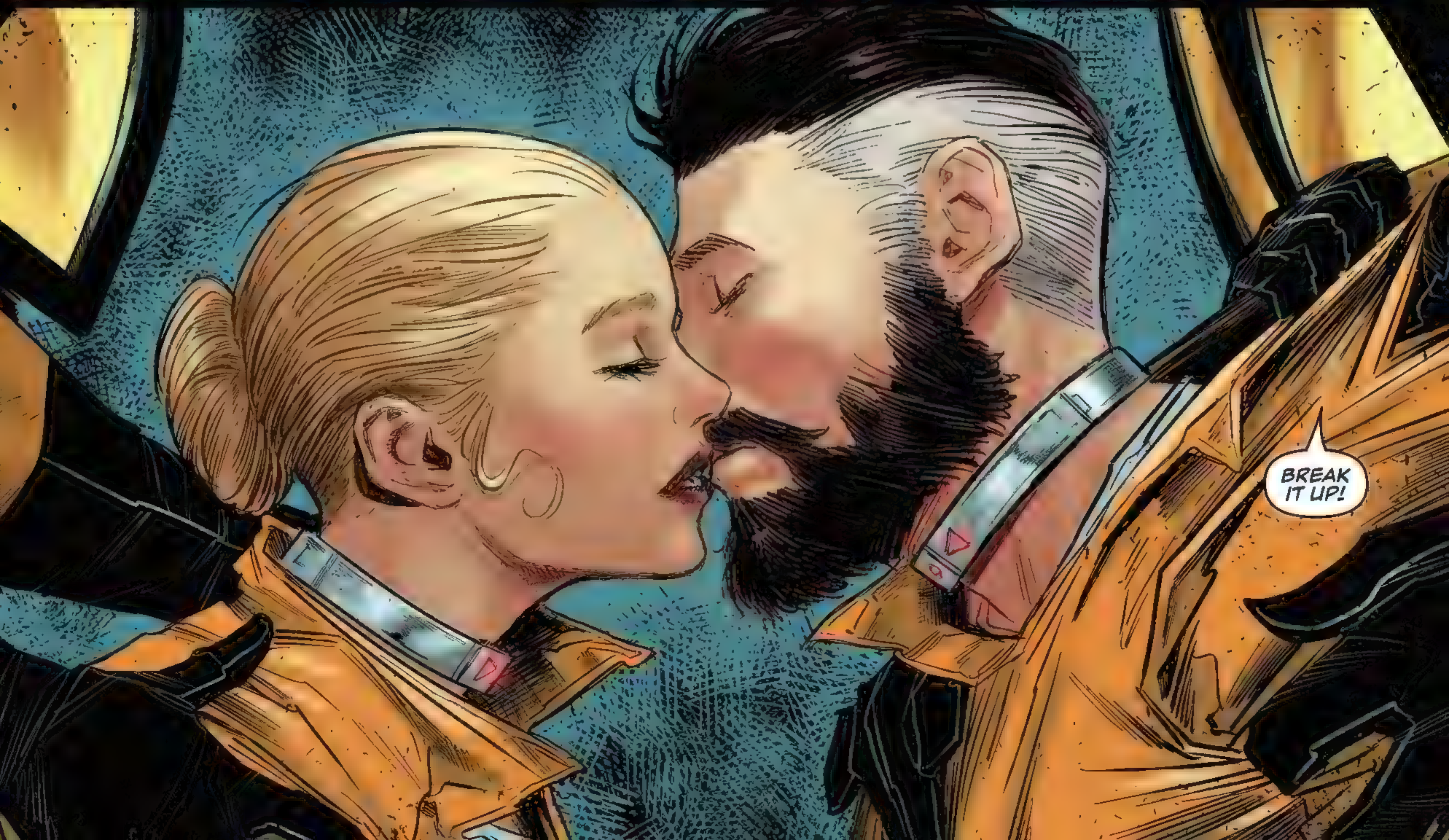
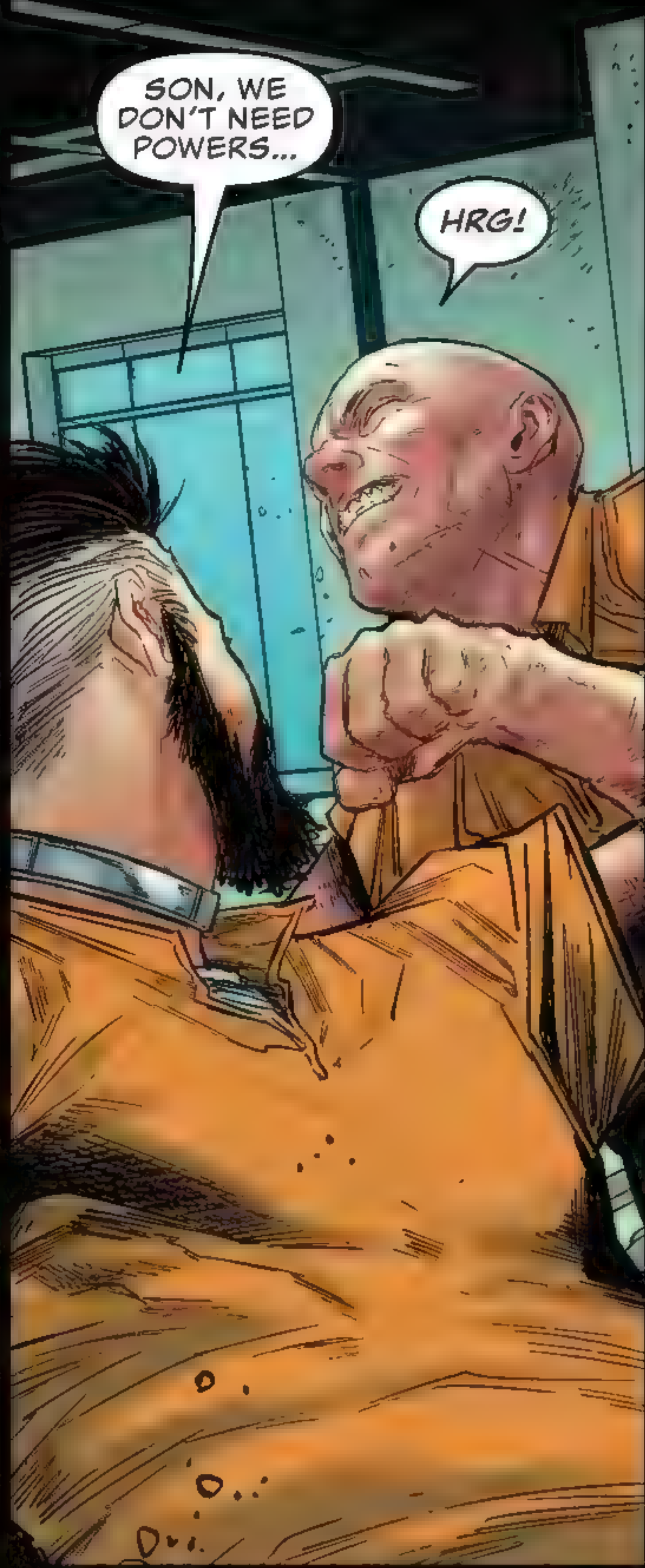
GENTLEMEN,  
MY WIFE, SUE,  
AND I ARE HAVING  
A PRIVATE  
CONVERSATION.

GONNA BE  
REAL PRIVATE  
WHEN SHE'S  
HAVIN' IT...

...BY  
HERSELF.









CITY HALL.  
SUB-BASEMENT.

IT'S THE  
BEST I CAN DO,  
FISK.

IT WAS  
ONLY EVER  
A RUMOR THAT  
VICTOR VON DOOM  
CONTROLLED THE  
WORLD USING  
ZEBEDIAH  
KILLGRAVE.\*

THIS DEVICE  
WILL BE ABLE  
TO COERCE PEOPLE  
WITHIN NEW YORK,  
NOT CONTROL  
THEM.

THAT WILL  
BE ENOUGH  
TO WIN THE  
CITY, OTTO...



\*SEE MARVEL GRAPHIC NOVEL  
#27: EMPEROR DOOM! --ED

...AND I'LL HANDLE  
THE REST.

SORRY, WILSON. I  
MADE SURE I WAS  
WELL-PROTECTED  
FROM THE  
"PURPLE MAN"  
INFLUENCE...

...WITH  
SPECIAL NEURO-  
BLOCKERS.

MY PART  
OF OUR DEAL  
IS DONE.

How easily people  
can be controlled.  
Manipulated.

This device is no  
different than a flurry of  
ominous commercials  
pushing citizens to vote  
out of fear.

I won't lose  
this election.

The more  
money a  
candidate  
spends on  
advertising,  
the more  
votes they  
get.

I won't  
lose my  
city.





The people will slog to  
their *voting booths*  
through streets kept  
*safe* by my  
*Thunderbolts*...

...while  
*vigilantes*  
are kept busy  
chasing after  
their tumbling  
*secrets*...

They will  
all *fall*...

...to a  
*decade's*  
worth of  
*traps* laid  
out for  
them...





NOT SCUFFY underground like the *rats* they are.

HEY, TONY?

JUST A SEC, LUKE.

BEEN AN AGE SINCE I'VE BEEN IN THE MANSION'S SUB-BASEMENT. ALMOST FORGOT MY OLD CODES...

WE GOTTA TALK...



...ABOUT YOUR PLAN.

TO RUN AGAINST FISK.



I-IT'S THE CLEANEST WAY TO WIN. WHAT ELSE ARE WE GOING TO DO? OVERTHROW HIM?

IT'S NOT THAT! WE JUST... JUST DON'T THINK IT SHOULD BE... YOU.

SORRY.

NO OFFENSE, MAN. BUT RICH DUDE VERSUS RICH DUDE DOESN'T SEEM LIKE THE BEST PATH TO VICTORY.

YOU'RE A HERO, TONY. BUT JESSICA'S RIGHT. FISK WILL TWIST THINGS, AND WE'RE WORRIED YOU WON'T COME OUT ON TOP. I THINK...





...I THINK I SHOULD RUN.



LUKE'S THE RIGHT PICK, TONY.

WAIT, WHAT? HOW DOES THAT--?

HIS SPEECH THE OTHER DAY INSPIRED PEOPLE, AND TO WIN AN ELECTION...



...YOU NEED TO INSPIRE.

AND LUKE'S THE ONLY ONE OF US WHO'S NEVER WORN A MASK. THE PEOPLE TRUST HIM.



I MEAN, I NEVER WORE A MASK, BUT I'M NOT REALLY IN THE "INSPIRATION BUSINESS."

I'M SORRY, MAN. I DON'T WANT IT TO BE ME, BUT IT MAKES SENSE.

CREATING THESE LAWS DURING AN ELECTION SEASON IS DODGY AT BEST. WE CAN GET LUKE ON THE TICKET AND CIRCUMVENT ANY IMPENDING ARREST, I'M SURE OF IT.



THIS ISN'T EGO. THIS IS ABOUT BEATING FISK.

WE COOL?

YEAH...YEAH, OF COURSE. I'LL MAKE SURE YOU HAVE ALL THE FUNDING YOU NEED TO DO THIS, LUKE.

REALLY APPRECIATE IT, MAN.



NOT A PROBLEM...



"...WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER."

It's too much.

Taskmaster is the best in the world at hand-to-hand combat and I'm trapped fighting inside.

Need to work on Whiplash--get him to give up his hostages...

HN! HEY, WHIPLASH--

...go for his ego.

--THOUGHT YOU WANTED TO BE A-LIST...

...WEIRD THAT YOU'RE COOL WITH BEING THE GUY WHO WATCHED SOMEONE KILL SPIDER-MAN...

###% YOU, BUG, I'M A-LIST...

...ALL THE WAY!

Perfect. You'll have one shot at this--

YOU IDIOT! HE'S GOADING YOU TO--

...so make it count.

LOCKED AND GOADED, TASKMASTER-- NH!

KRNCH

FZG-T





Muscles seizing from electricity--can't--

ALL...ALL RIGHT, TASKMASTER...

...C-CARE TO TAKE THIS OUTSIDE?

HONESTLY...



...THAT'S A GREAT IDEA.

What is--? My powers...



HNF!

done



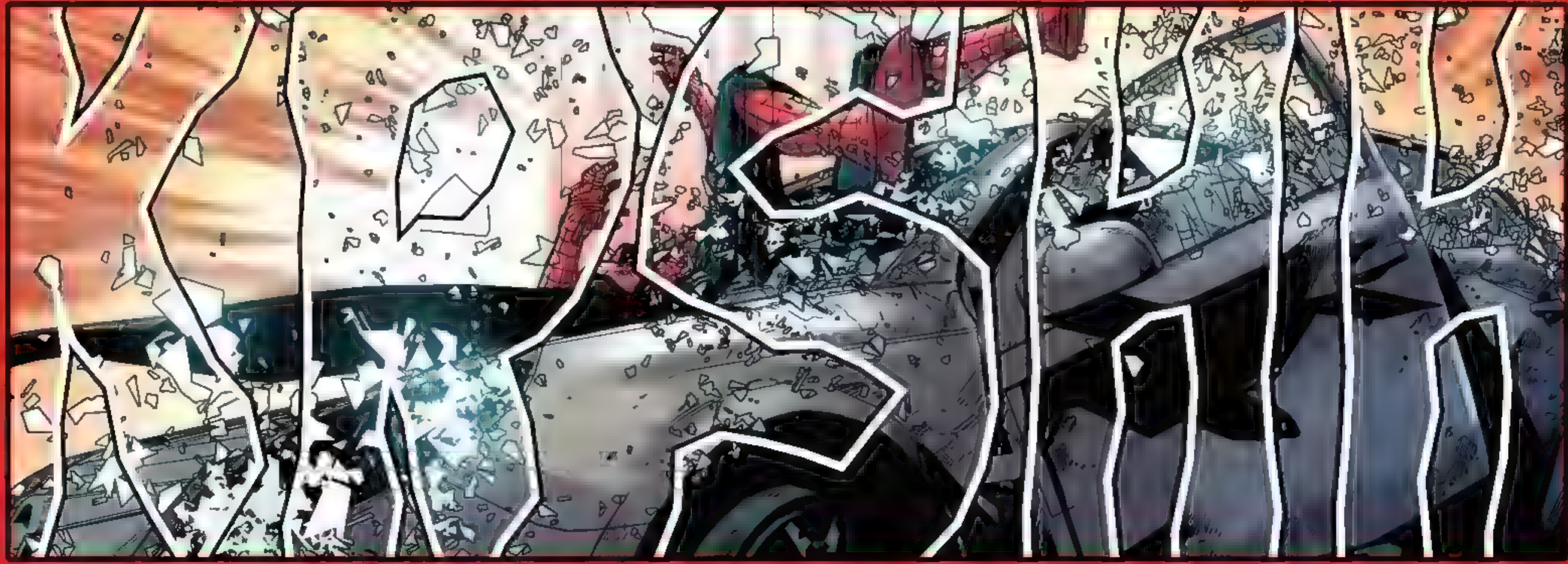
No!

Need  
to--need  
to slow  
my fall!

Powerless--  
this is gonna--

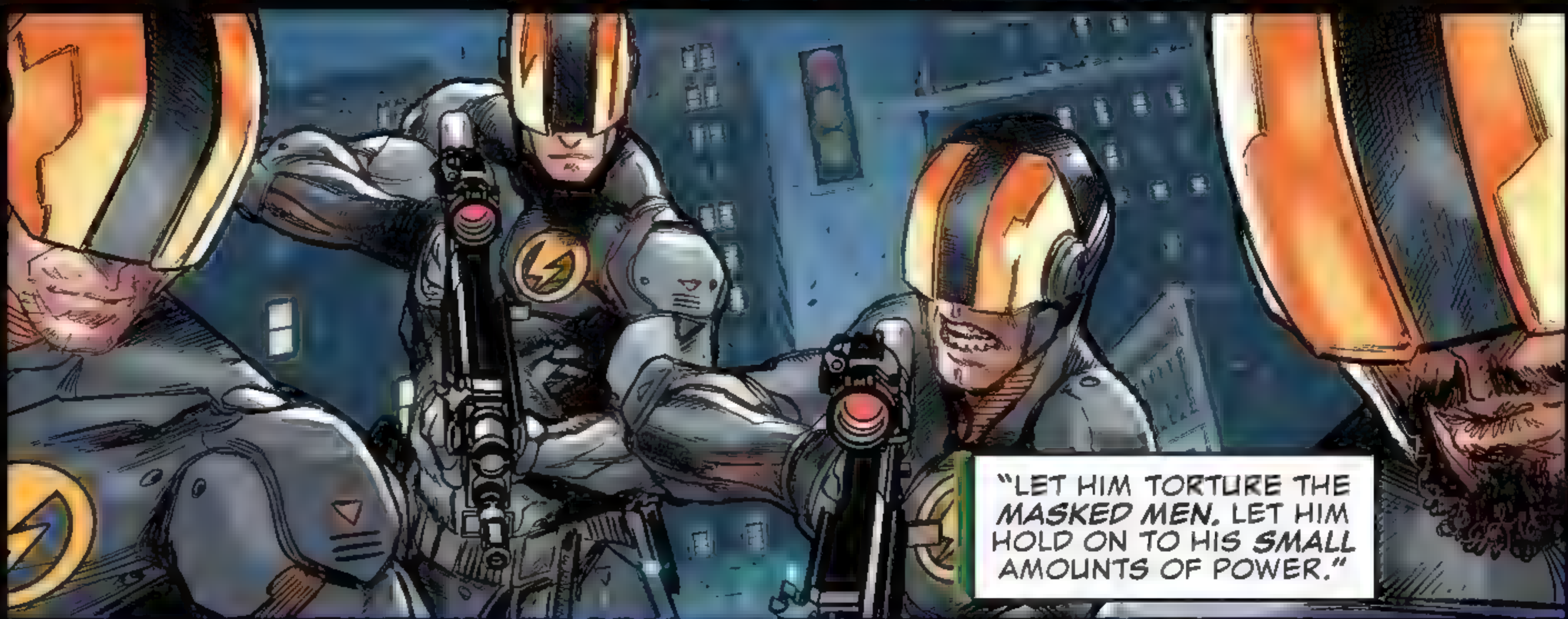
YAHHH!

Dis-dislocated...  
n-need to--





"FISK IS A  
SMALL MAN.  
THINKING  
SMALL."



"LET HIM TORTURE THE  
MASKED MEN. LET HIM  
HOLD ON TO HIS SMALL  
AMOUNTS OF POWER."

AS ALWAYS,  
OTTO OCTAVIUS  
UNDERSTANDS  
TRUE POWER.

TRUE POWER  
IS THE LABORATORY  
OF THE MAD SCIENTIST  
REED RICHARDS...



...WITH HIS WILD  
INVENTIONS, LIKE AN  
INTERDIMENSIONAL  
GATE.

SO LET  
FISK CONTROL  
A CITY. MY PLANS,  
AS EVER,  
ARE...





...SUPERIOR.



**DEVIL'S  
REIGN**  
**3**







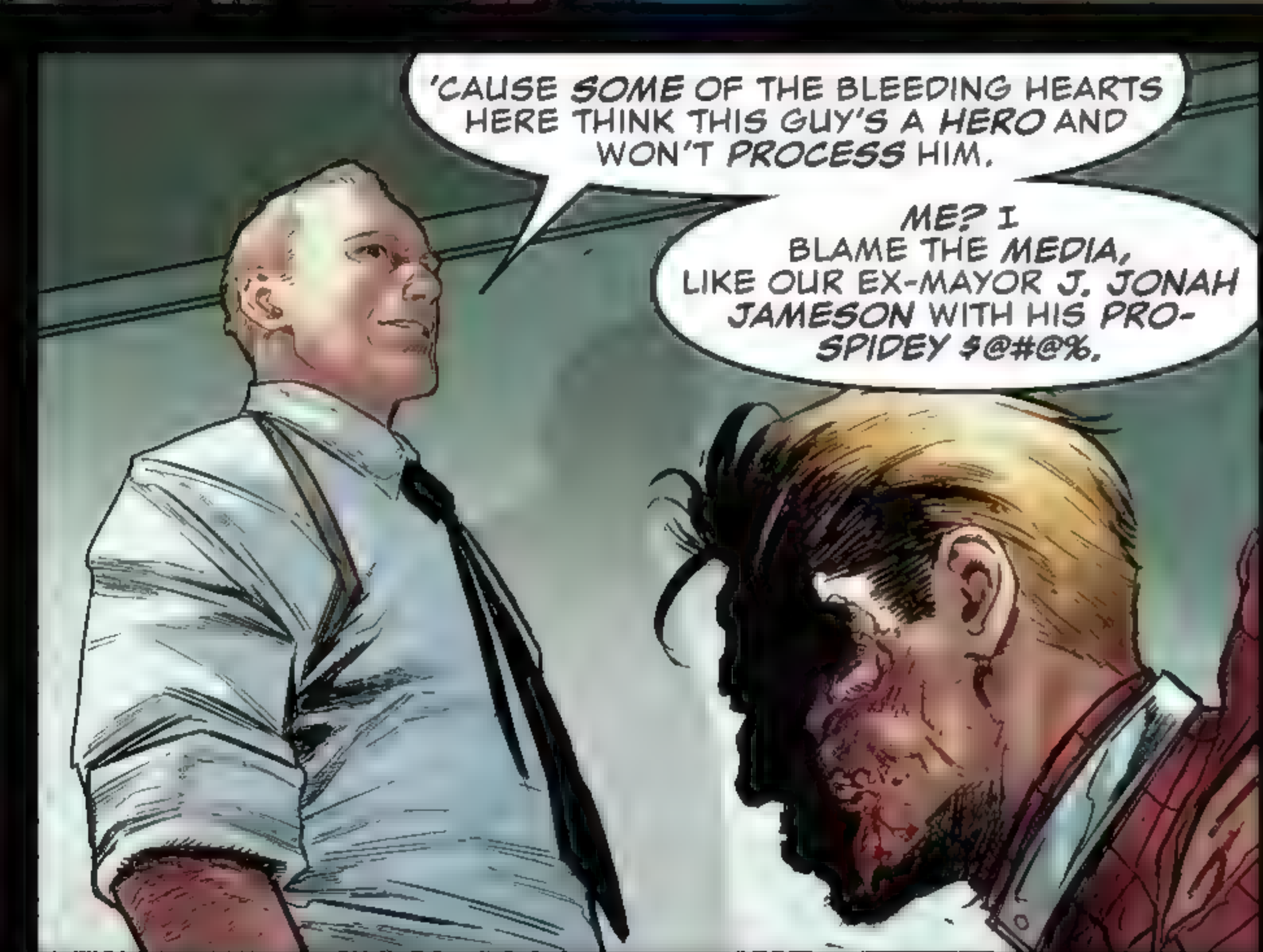
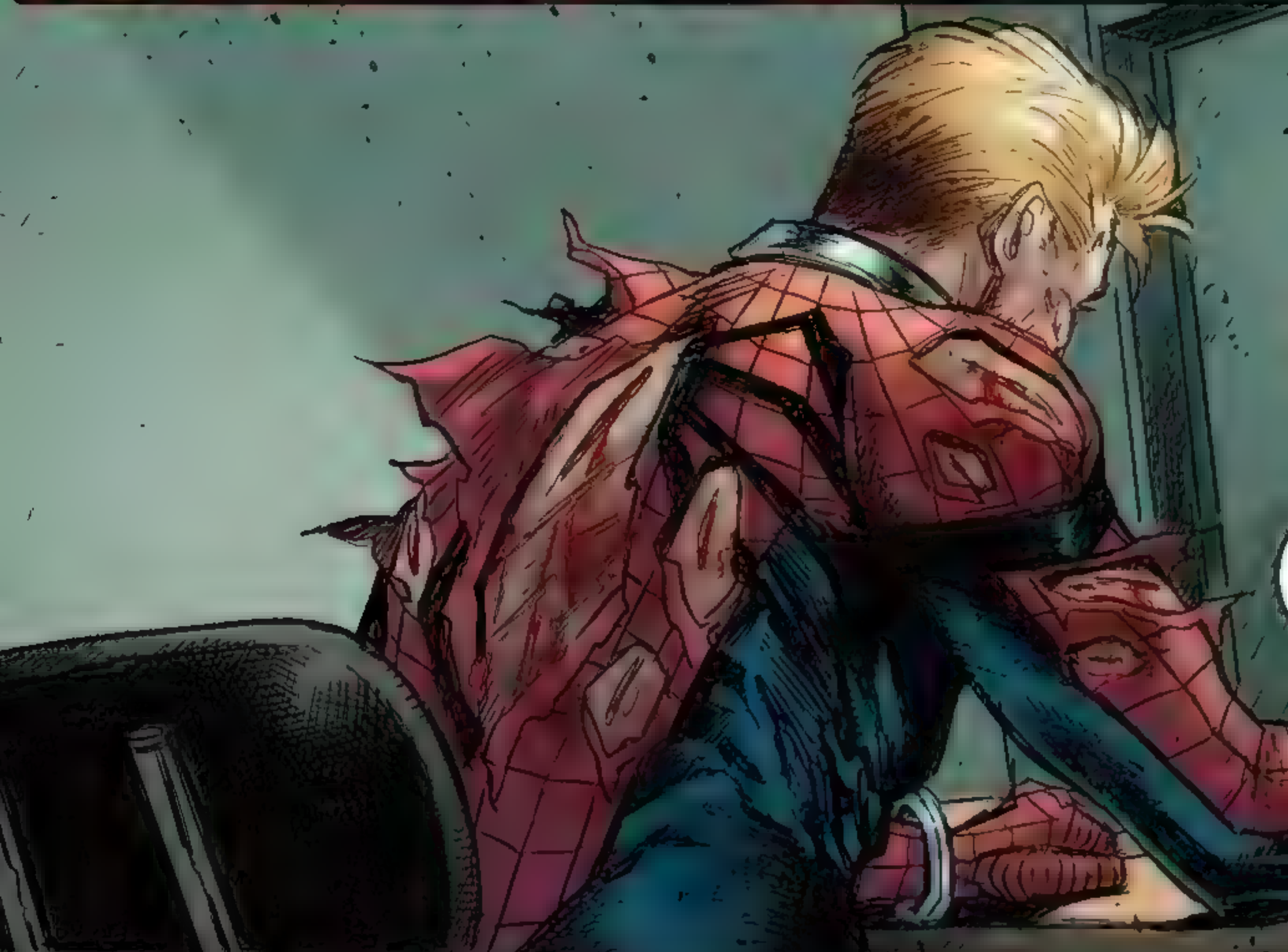
ALL RIGHT, BUDDY. I'M ONLY GONNA ASK ONE MORE TIME...



...WHAT'S YOUR #@\$% NAME?

J...J-JOHNNY S-SPIDERMAN...

WHY DON'T WE JUST FINGERPRINT HIM?



'CAUSE SOME OF THE BLEEDING HEARTS HERE THINK THIS GUY'S A HERO AND WON'T PROCESS HIM.

ME? I BLAME THE MEDIA, LIKE OUR EX-MAYOR J. JONAH JAMESON WITH HIS PRO-SPIDEY \$@#%.



HNH!

MAYBE HE DOESN'T HAVE A REAL NAME.

MAYBE RUNNING AROUND IN HIS FUNNY SUIT SHOOTING PEOPLE WITH STICKY STRING IS ALL HE DOES.

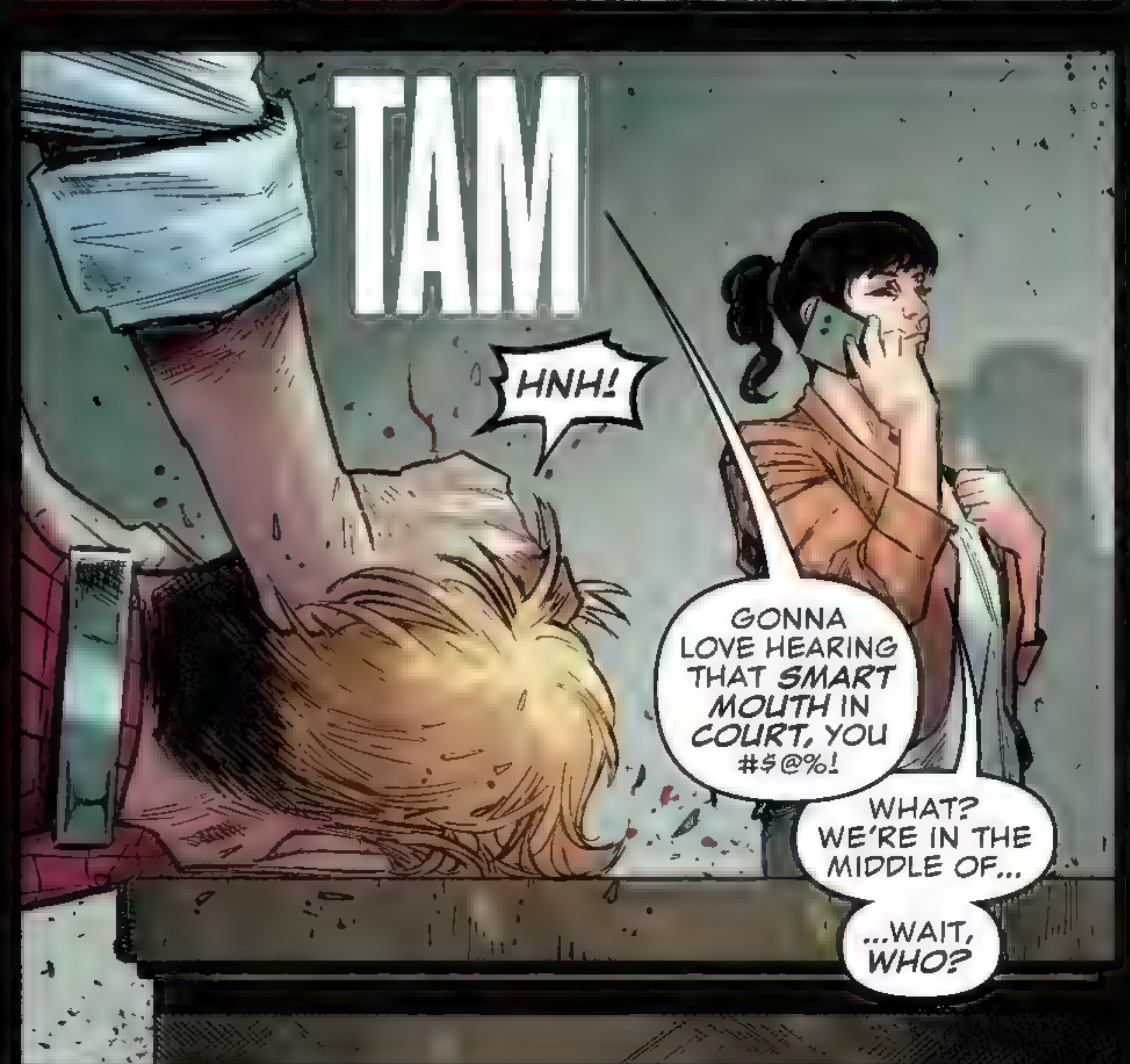
MAYBE HE'S JUST A LOSER WHO THINKS HE CAN DO OUR JOBS BETTER THAN WE CAN.



SOME JOKER WHO DOESN'T HAVE ANYONE TO ANSWER TO. DOESN'T HAVE ANY OF OUR TRAINING.

HH...DID YOU TRAIN AS "TOUGH GUY WHEN PEOPLE CAN'T FIGHT BACK"?

'CAUSE YOU'RE C-CLEARLY TOP OF YOUR CL--



TAM

HNH!

GONNA LOVE HEARING THAT SMART MOUTH IN COURT, YOU #@\$%!

WHAT? WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF...

...WAIT, WHO?





I KNOW THAT A BUNCH  
YOU DON'T AGREE WITH THE  
GARBAGE THE MAYOR IS  
HANDIN' DOWN.

I ALSO  
KNOW YOU  
STILL HAVE  
JOBS TA  
DO.

BUT  
ME AND  
MATCHSTICK  
HERE ARE GONNA  
DO WHAT'S  
RIGHT...

"...AND GET OUR FRIEND,  
A GUY WHO'S SAVED YOUR  
LIVES OVER AND OVER."



WHAT--  
WHAT ARE  
WE GONNA  
DO?

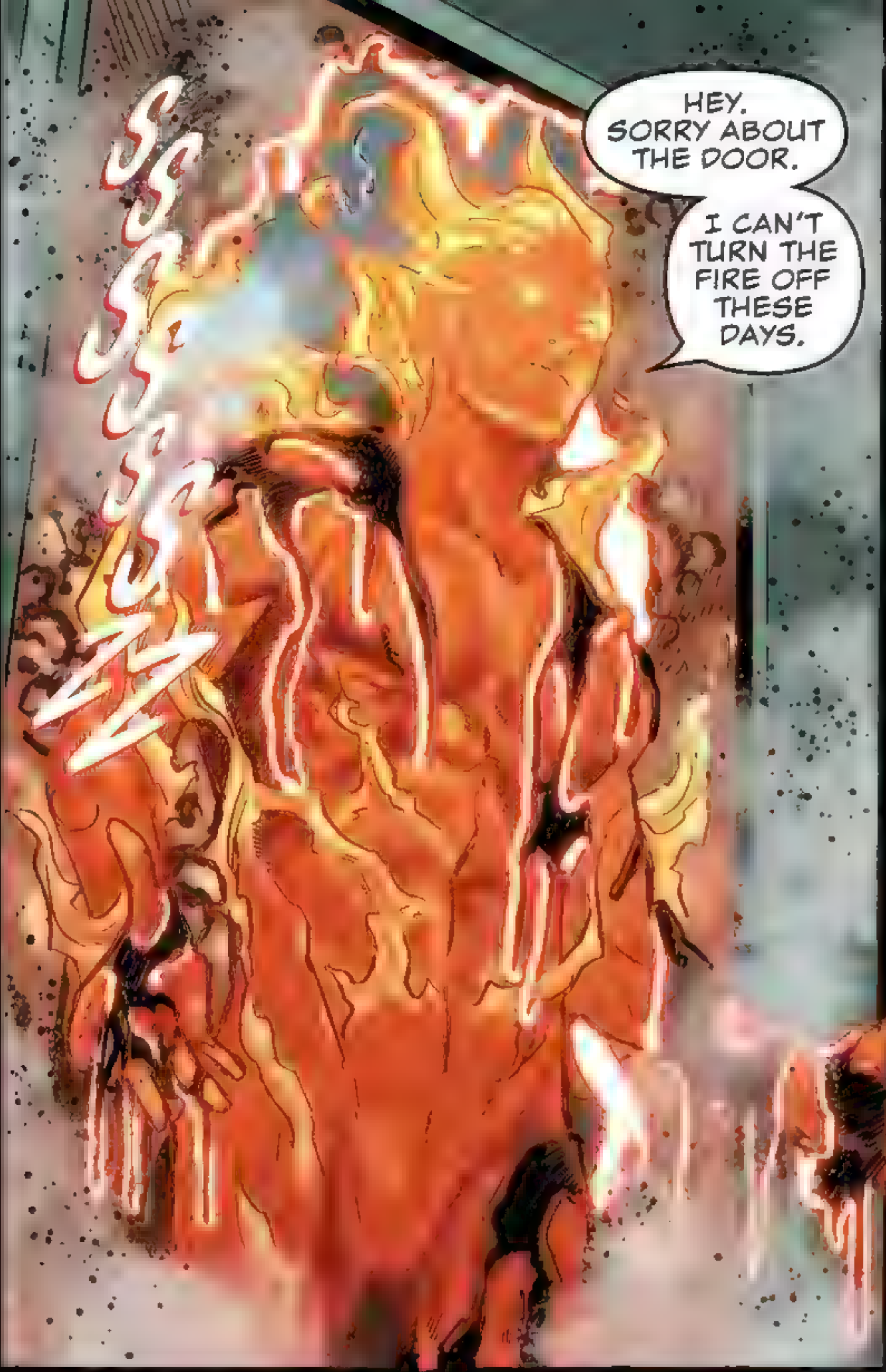
OUR  
JOBS. LET  
THEM TRY  
TO--



Sss  
Sss  
Sss  
S

--GOOD  
GOD...





HEY.  
SORRY ABOUT  
THE DOOR.

I CAN'T  
TURN THE  
FIRE OFF  
THESE  
DAYS.



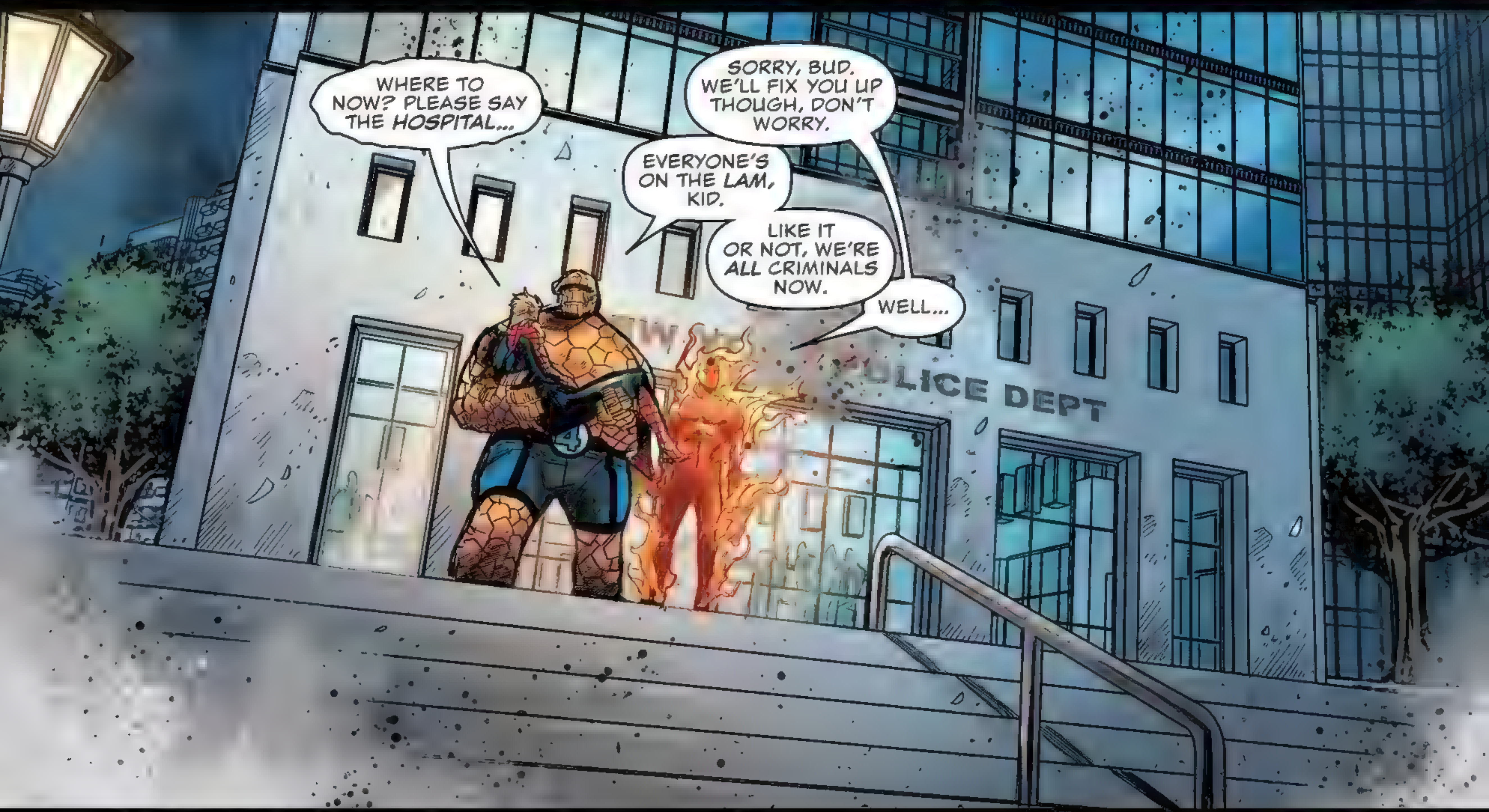
AND  
I'M...

...SORRY  
'BOUT THE  
WALL.

WE'RE HERE  
FOR A SLIGHTLY  
ANNOYIN' SUPER  
HERO.



"SLIGHTLY"?  
MAN, I MUST LOOK  
REAL ROUGH IF YOU'RE  
TAKIN' IT THAT EASY  
ON ME...



WHERE TO  
NOW? PLEASE SAY  
THE HOSPITAL...

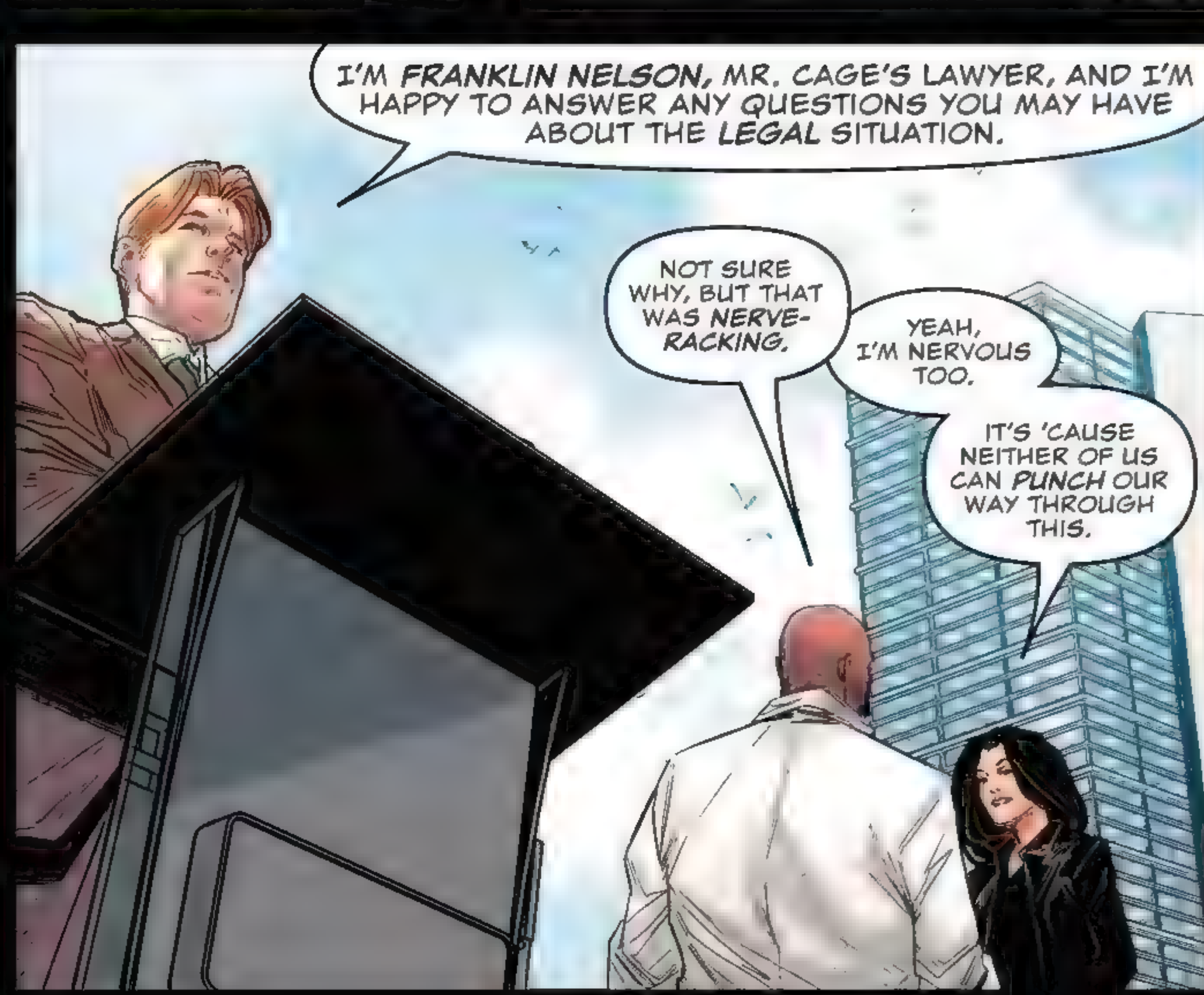
SORRY, BUD.  
WE'LL FIX YOU UP  
THOUGH, DON'T  
WORRY.

EVERYONE'S  
ON THE LAM,  
KID.

LIKE IT  
OR NOT, WE'RE  
ALL CRIMINALS  
NOW.

WELL...









MR. CAGE IS FIGHTING FOR THE RIGHTS OF **EVERYONE** AFFECTED BY THIS WILD MUNICIPAL OVERSTEPPING BY MAYOR FISK.

MYSELF AND MY PARTNER, **MS. MCDUFFIE**, ARE REPRESENTING THE HEROES WHO HAVE BEEN UNFAIRLY IMPRISONED.

MAYOR FISK **KNOWS** THIS IS AN UNETHICAL MOVE. HE'S A **CONVICTED CRIMINAL** WHO HAS BEEN LEFT TO RUN FREE FOR TOO LONG...

--AND I...

AHEM, WITH THESE **DRACONIAN LAWS** BROUGHT IN DURING AN ELECTION CAMPAIGN...

...DISTRICT ATTORNEY HOCHBERG AGREES WITH ME THAT MR. CAGE AND HIS FAMILY SHOULD BE FREE TO RUN IN THIS ELECTION SINCE THIS IS THE **PRIMARY ISSUE**.







IT'S CLEARLY A VENDETTA. GETTING FISK OUT OF THE MAYOR'S SEAT WILL GO A LONG WAY TO OVERTURNING THIS...

...BUT I'M MORE WORRIED ABOUT THE NATIONAL SENTIMENT. PEOPLE ACROSS AMERICA GENERALLY VIEW SUPER HEROES AND SUPER VILLAINS AS A "NEW YORK PROBLEM"...



...AND POLLS SUGGEST THEY'RE WORRIED NEW YORK IS GOING TO PUSH THEM INTO THEIR BACKYARDS.

WHICH WOULD LEAD TO A FEDERAL LAW.

DAMMIT. WE CAN'T HANDLE ANOTHER SUPERHUMAN REGISTRATION ACT. WE NEED TO STOP THIS BEFORE IT GETS BIGGER.



ALL RIGHT. TIME'S UP.



SORRY, SUE. THEY'RE BEING OVERLY STRICT WITH HOW LONG--

IT'S OKAY, KIRSTEN...



...I THINK WE'RE DONE HERE.

"SO THIS IS YOUR GRAND PLAN?"



USE MY POWERS TO BRAINWASH THE VOTERS TO ELECT YOU?

SEEMS LIKE A SMALL MOVE...





...EVEN FOR YOU, WILSON.

SOMETIMES SMALL MOVES...



...WIN WARS.

THIS IS BEYOND AN ELECTION, ZEBEDIAH.

THIS IS ABOUT A NEW DAY, WHERE MEN LIKE ME FINALLY HAVE THE FREEDOM TO RULE...



...AND THOSE WHO WOULD STAND IN OUR WAY WILL BE THE SCURRYING CRIMINALS.

NAH...THIS IS MORE THAN THAT. THIS IS ABOUT YOUR ACHILLES' HEEL.

THIS IS ABOUT DAREDEVIL. HE'S GOT YOU RILED UP.



HE...IS A TICK, BURROWED IN.

BUT THERE'S SOMETHING...ELSE TO HIM. HE'S DONE SOMETHING TO ME.



I KNEW WHO HE WAS, WHO HE REALLY WAS, BUT NOW...



IT'S GONE, OR BURIED IN A FOG DEEP IN YOUR HEAD.

HOW DO YOU...?

I KNOW BECAUSE...

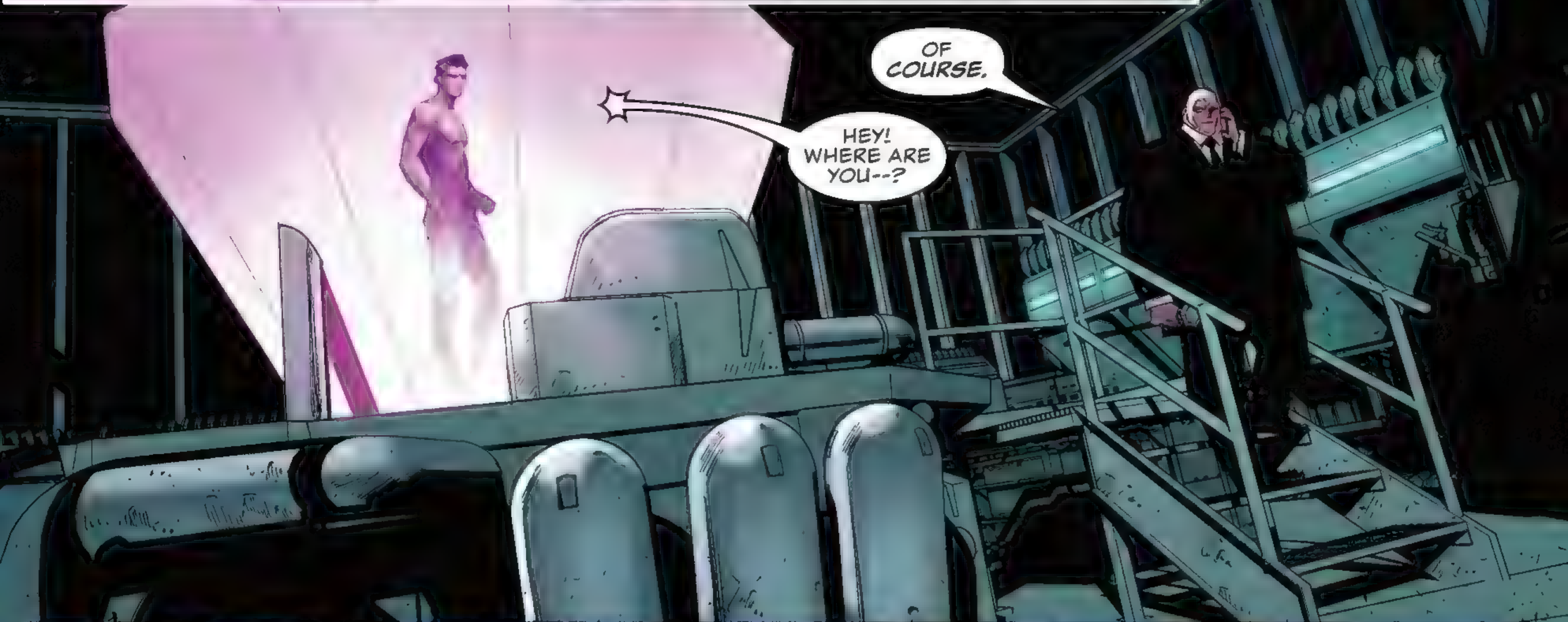
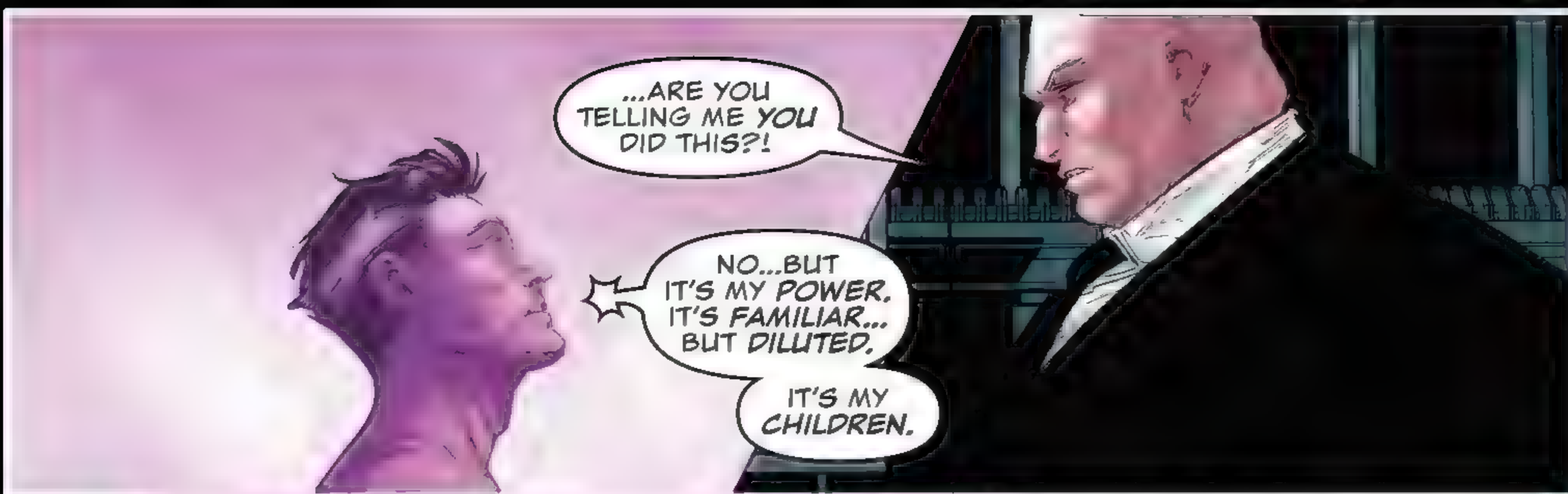


...I FEEL IT TOO.

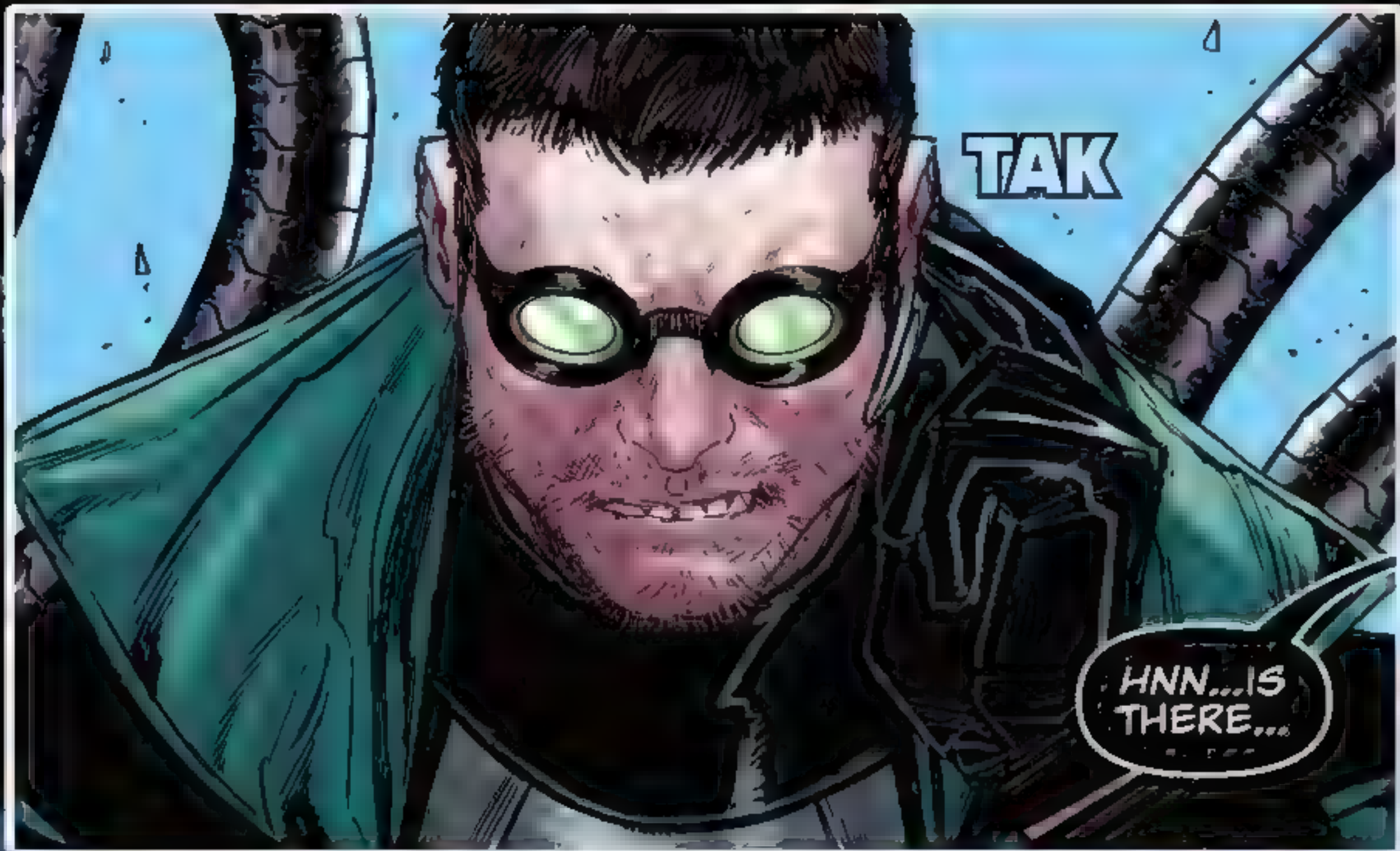
BUT I FEEL IT BECAUSE IT'S AS IF I USED MY OWN POWER AGAINST MYSELF.

WAIT...









TAK

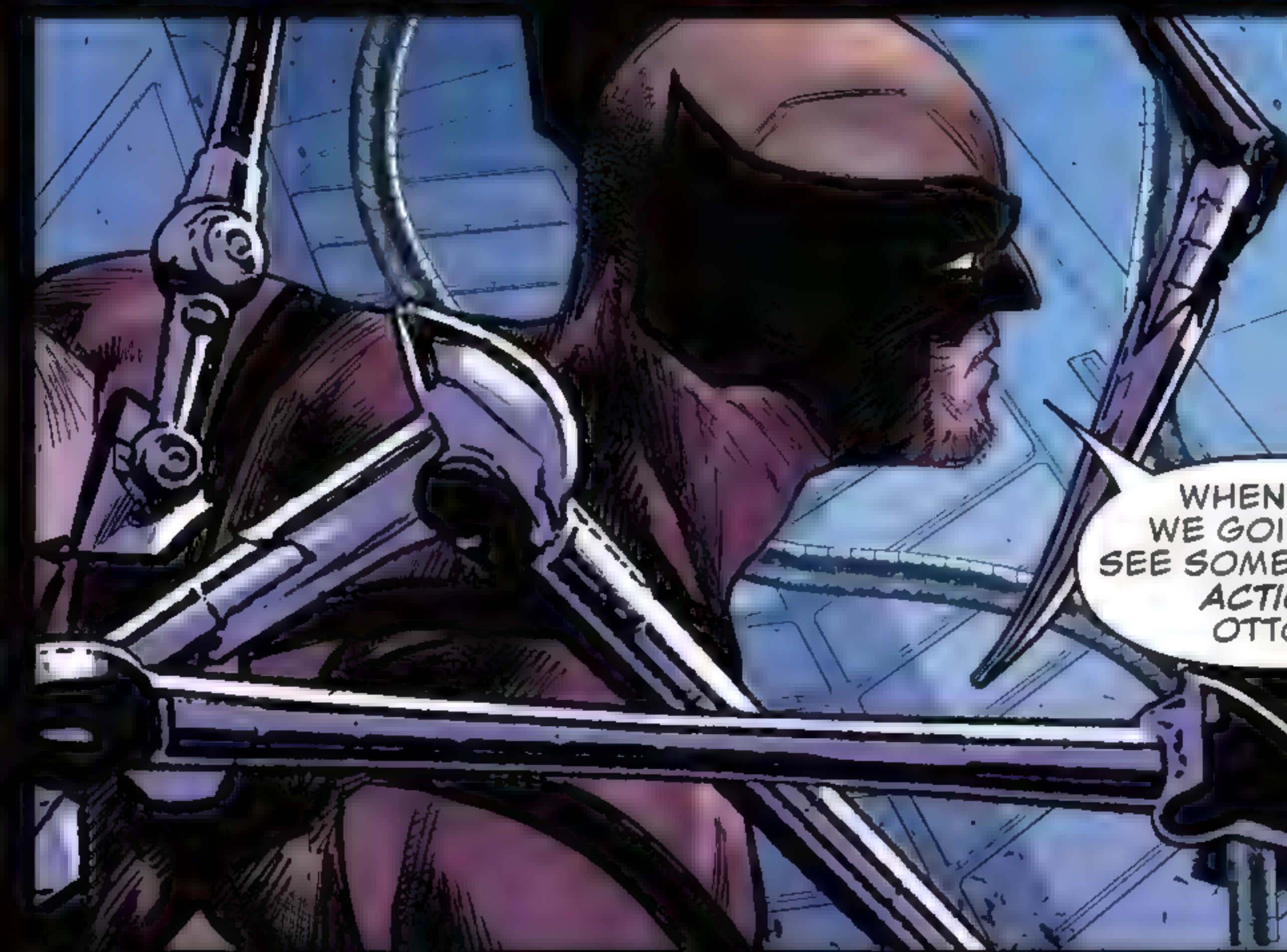
HNN...IS  
THERE...



...A  
PROBLEM?



NOTHING I  
CAN'T HANDLE.  
FISK IS OBSESSED.  
AND THAT  
OBSESSION...



...IS THE PERFECT  
DISTRACTION.

WHEN ARE  
WE GOING TO  
SEE SOME PROPER  
ACTION,  
OTTO?



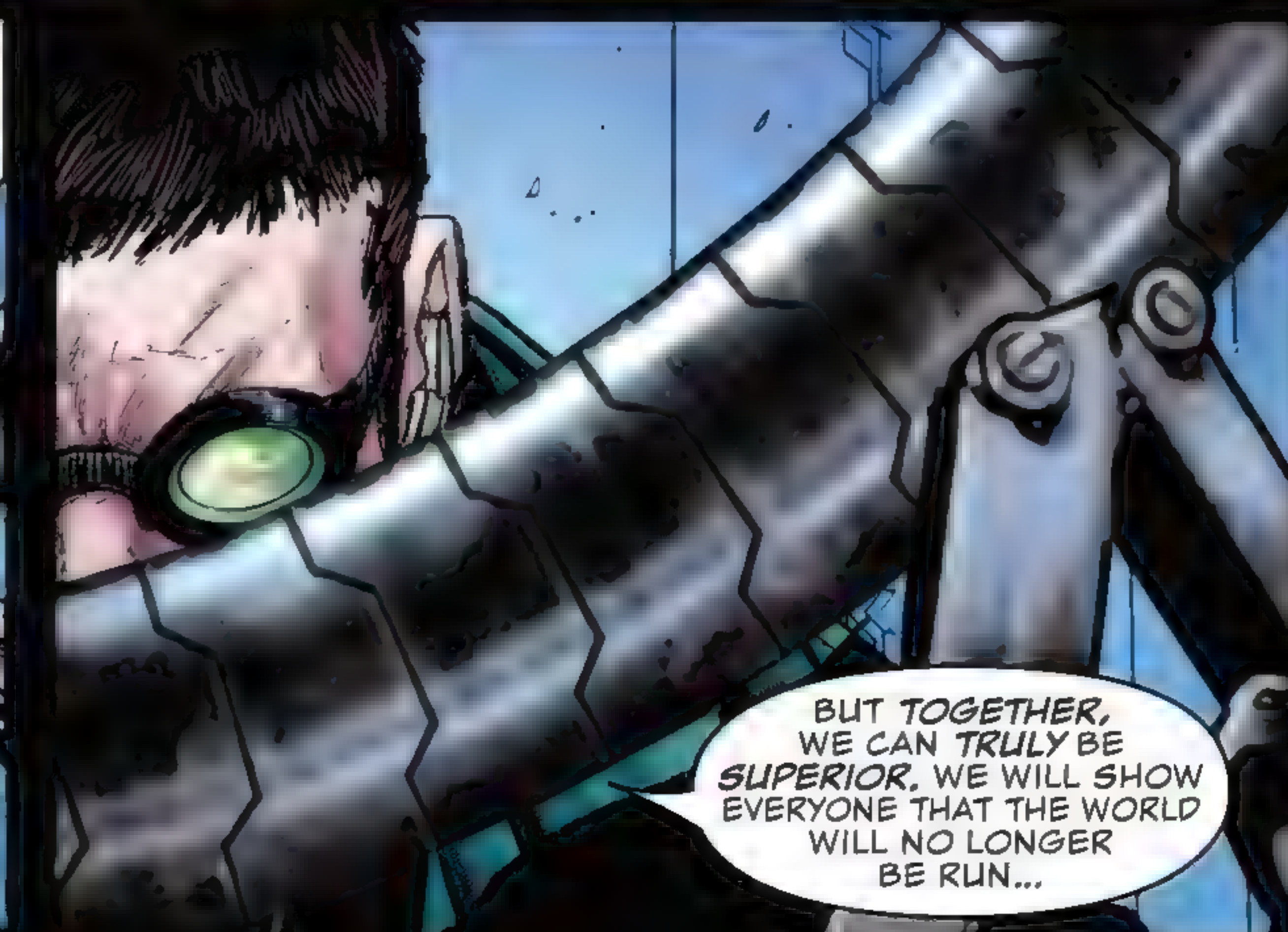
SOON,  
OTTO.

I BROUGHT  
YOU ALL HERE  
BECAUSE WE SHARE  
A DREAM AND HAVE  
SUFFERED SIMILAR  
SETBACKS.



EACH OF YOU INHABITED A HERO  
FROM YOUR UNIVERSE, EACH WITH  
DREAMS OF SHOWING THE WORLD  
YOU COULD BE THE **GREATEST**  
HEROES, UNAFRAID TO MAKE  
THE HARD DECISIONS.

AND IN  
EACH WORLD  
YOU WERE HUNTED  
AND ATTACKED  
AND LOST  
EVERYTHING.



BUT TOGETHER,  
WE CAN TRULY BE  
SUPERIOR. WE WILL SHOW  
EVERYONE THAT THE WORLD  
WILL NO LONGER  
BE RUN...



"...BY SMALL-MINDED MEN."

CAPTAIN MARVEL IS OFF-PLANET. SO IS THOR.

EVEN IF THEY WERE HERE...



...WHAT COULD THEY DO? SMASH THE LEGAL SYSTEM WITH A HAMMER?

SHOULDN'T WE BE THINKING OF HOW TO LEGITIMATELY STOP FISK?



WE'LL NEED PHYSICAL POWER TO PUT OFF BEING TAKEN IN, AS FOR LEGALLY...

...THAT'S WHAT LUKE'S PLAY IS ABOUT.

SURE, BUT...



...THE FIRST POLLS AREN'T LOOKING GOOD.

HAS FISK ACTUALLY SCARED EVERYONE INTO VOTING FOR HIM?

IT DOESN'T SURPRISE ME. THEY VOTED FOR HIM ONCE, WHY NOT AGAIN?



I MEAN...HE DOES HAVE SOME GOOD POINTS.

THE ACT IS ZERO TOLERANCE. IT'LL PUSH VILLAINS INTO HIDING AND REMOVE US AS TARGETS...

JEN, ARE YOU SERIOUSLY--? WHAT ARE YOU EVEN SAYING?







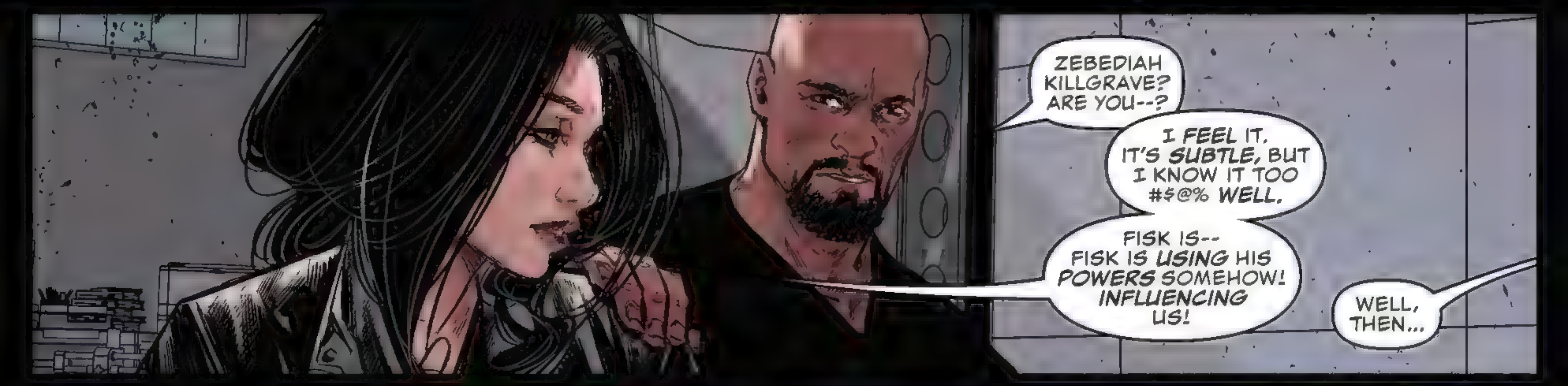
I JUST--  
I DON'T KNOW. DOESN'T  
IT MAKE *SENSE*?

NO, IT  
DOESN'T! WE  
CAN'T--

WAIT...  
THIS IS...  
THIS...



...THIS  
IS THE PURPLE  
MAN.

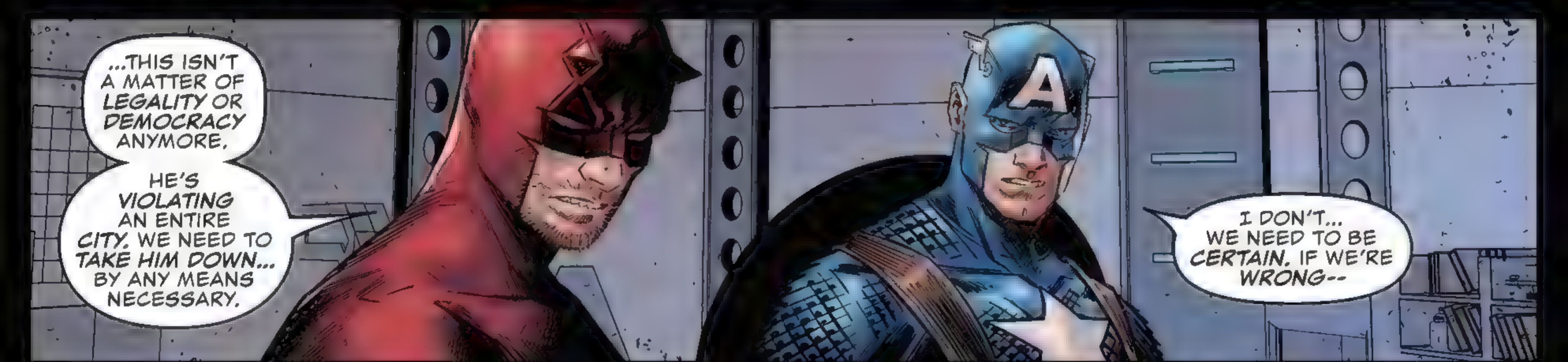


ZEBEDIAH  
KILLGRAVE?  
ARE YOU--?

I FEEL IT,  
IT'S *SUBTLE*, BUT  
I KNOW IT TOO  
#&% WELL.

FISK IS--  
FISK IS USING HIS  
POWERS SOMEHOW!  
INFLUENCING  
US!

WELL,  
THEN...



...THIS ISN'T  
A MATTER OF  
LEGALITY OR  
DEMOCRACY  
ANYMORE.

HE'S  
VIOLATING  
AN ENTIRE  
CITY. WE NEED TO  
TAKE HIM DOWN...  
BY ANY MEANS  
NECESSARY.

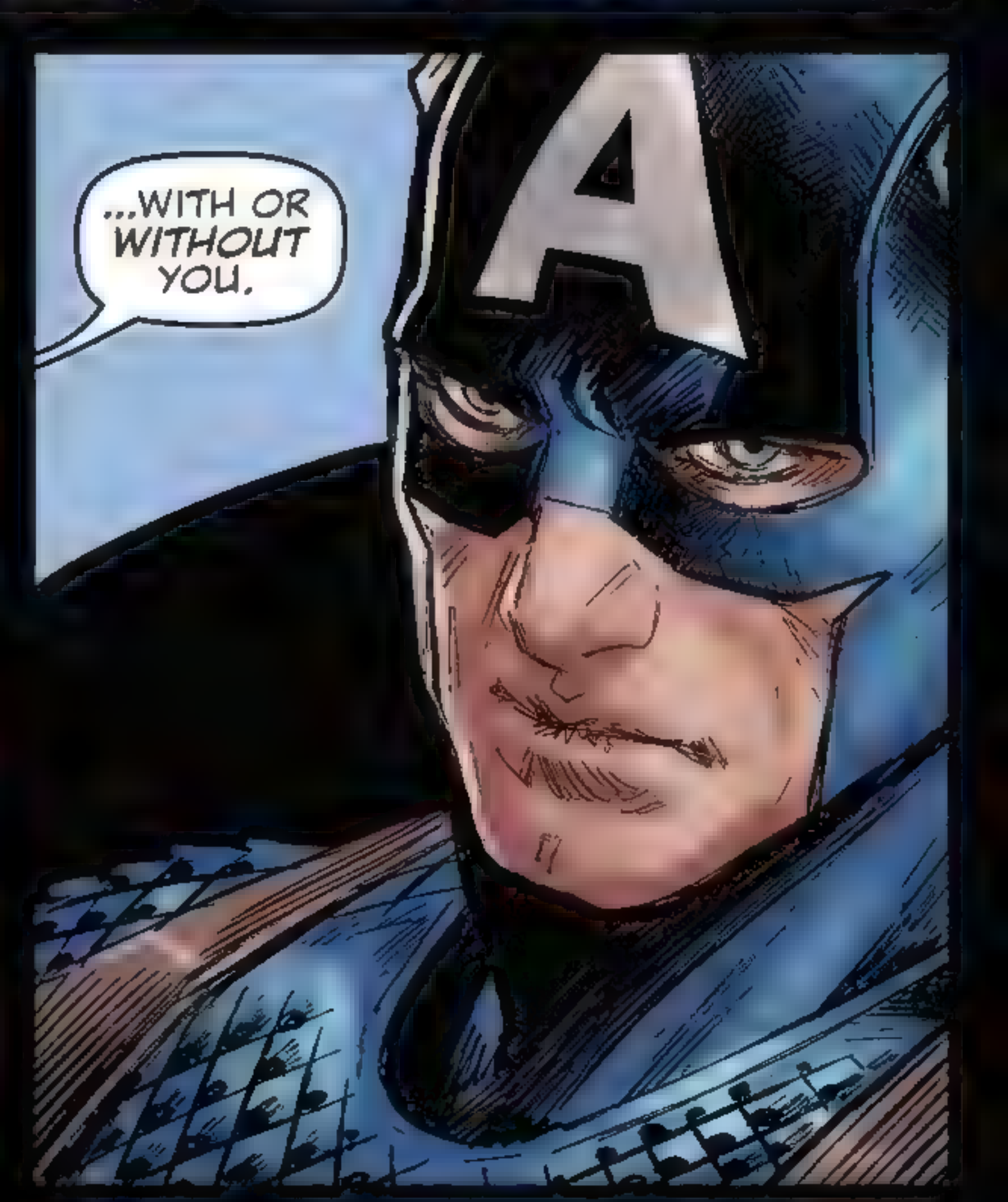
I DON'T...  
WE NEED TO BE  
CERTAIN. IF WE'RE  
WRONG--



I KNOW  
FISK.

HE'S  
DOING  
THIS.

WE HEAD  
OUT TONIGHT TO  
REMOVE HIM FROM  
OFFICE...



...WITH OR  
WITHOUT  
YOU.





WHAT  
MAKES YOU  
THINK THEY'RE  
LOOKING FOR  
US?

IF OUR  
FATHER IS  
BEHIND THIS,  
YOU CAN BE  
SURE...



...HE'S  
COMING FOR  
US.

WE NEED  
TO GET TO HIM  
BEFORE THAT  
HAPPENS--

WHAT WE  
NEED...



...IS  
SOMEWHERE  
TO STAY TONIGHT.  
WE CAN HUNT DAD  
TOMORROW,  
WHEN--

EXCUSE  
ME...



...ARE YOU...  
ARE YOU KIDS  
OKAY?

YOUR  
SKIN,  
YOU...

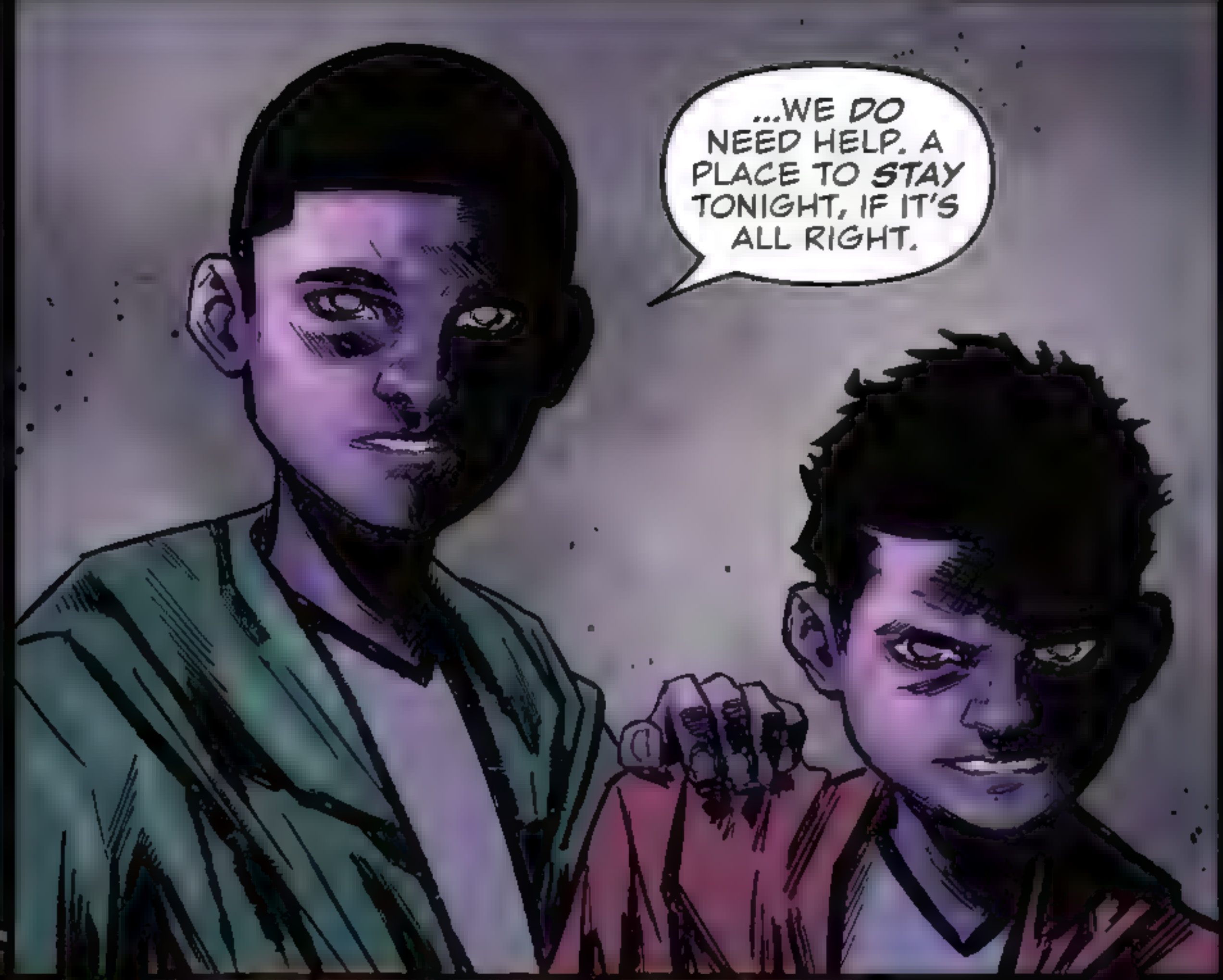


THIS HORRIBLE  
LAW. DO YOU NEED  
HELP? I CAN--

TAKE US  
TO YOUR--

ACTUALLY...





...WE DO  
NEED HELP. A  
PLACE TO *STAY*  
TONIGHT, IF IT'S  
ALL RIGHT.



OF *COURSE*.  
I LIVE JUST A  
FEW BLOCKS FROM  
HERE, IT'S NOT  
BIG, BUT...



JOE! WHAT  
ARE YOU *DOING*?  
WE CAN JUST MAKE  
HER DO WHAT  
WE NEED!

I KNOW,  
BUT...



...SHE  
ASKED IF  
WE NEEDED  
HELP.

WE SPEND  
SO MUCH TIME  
FORCING PEOPLE  
TO DO THINGS  
FOR US...



...WE SHOULD, LIKE, *EMBRACE*  
WHEN PEOPLE GENUINELY  
WANT TO HELP.

I DON'T  
LIKE IT. WE CAN'T  
LEAVE ANYTHING TO  
*CHANCE*, ESPECIALLY  
WHEN WE'RE ON  
OUR WAY...



...TO  
KILL OUR  
FATHER.





\*SEE DEVIL'S REIGN: WINTER SOLDIER #1! --ED



AND IF THAT DOESN'T WORK...



KID, WE'RE CRIMINALS. OUR ENTIRE VIGILANTE SITUATION IS THAT WE SOMETIMES HAVE TO GO TO PLACES WHERE OTHERS CAN'T OR--

WAIT-- SOMETHING'S ABOUT TO--



SMASH.

CRASH

HN!  
THAT'S  
NEW.

HOLD ON,  
THERE'S MORE  
ON THE--

SHK

CLANG

AH,  
EXCELLENT.  
A CAPTAIN  
AMERICA...





...I'VE KILLED  
ONE OF THOSE  
BEFORE.

AND HERE  
WE HAVE A TRUE  
SINNER...

...MORE  
THAN ANYONE  
KNOWS!

FZA FZA

STAY--STAY  
AWAY! I DID  
WHAT YOU  
ASKED!

RAHH!

KKKAH





...TO OUR  
ESTEEMED  
MAYOR?

GREAT  
MINDS, I  
SUPPOSE.

I WASN'T  
EXPECTING COMPANY,  
BUT I'M SURE AT THE  
VERY LEAST...

TONY!  
HNH!

PLANNING  
A MIDNIGHT  
VISIT...

POW

...IT'S  
GARNERED FISK'S  
ATTENTION.





OCTAVIUS! ARE YOU TELLING ME YOU'RE FINE TAKING ORDERS FROM FISK?!

ON THE CONTRARY.

"I WAS GOING TO STEAL THE MAYOR'S SEAT OUT FROM UNDER HIM..."

TONY!

"...BUT YOU HAD TO DISMISS MY PROXY CANDIDATE..."





"...IN FAVOR  
OF HARLEM'S  
HERO.

"...CHAMELEON?"

"SO INSTEAD  
OF RUNNING  
THE CITY..."

"...I'LL HAVE  
TO SETTLE FOR  
SAVING IT."









...THAT  
WOULD'VE  
BEEN A **SMART**  
MOVE.

AH!  
WHO THE  
\$#@%--?



HRK!

YOU AND  
YOUR LADY LAWYER  
ARE REAL LOUD, YEAH?



GRRK...  
Y-YOU...

OUR BOSS  
DON'T LIKE  
THAT.



THINKS  
YOU'RE BETTER  
OFF...

NEVER  
TALKING  
AGAIN





**DEVIL'S  
REIGN  
4**



# TWO WEEKS LATER.







Two weeks ago, in the middle of *Fisk's* war against us, he unleashed his "anti-crime" drones.

Impenetrable, un-hackable, otherworldly.

They fly through the city with their damn eyes-- thousands of them--

--hunting anyone who dares ignore *Fisk's* zero tolerance policies.



The *heroes* are underground. The *people* cower.

No freedom? No crimes.



The city is afraid.



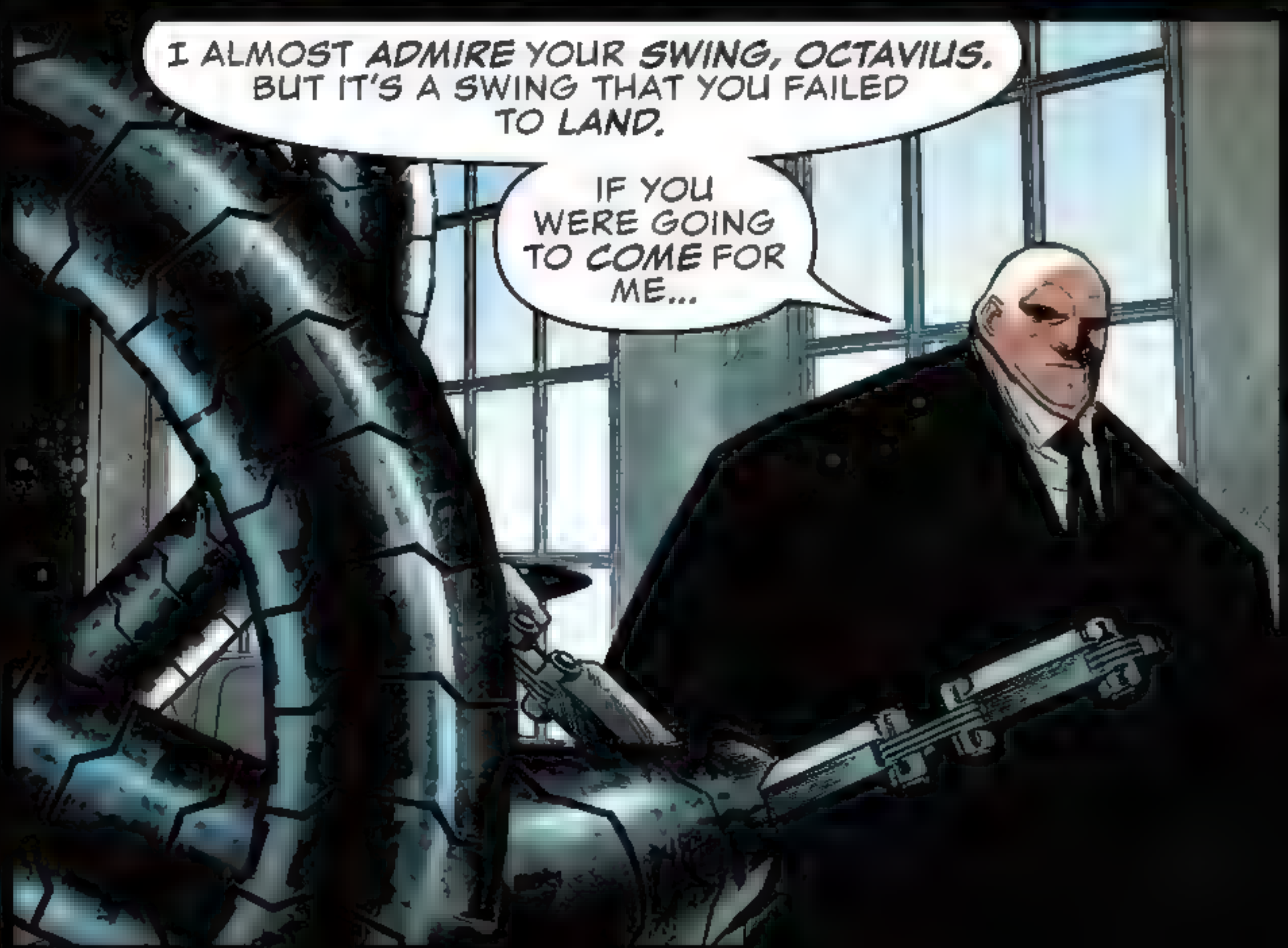
But you forgot, Fisk.

You forgot who I am.



I'm the man without fear.









YOU'VE ALWAYS BEEN OBSESSED WITH POWER, WILSON.

I'M HAPPY TO HAVE YOU SIT IN A *USELESS SEAT*, TO SHAKE HANDS AND KISS BABIES.

BUT I...



...I MAKE THE WORLD BETTER. SAFER.

AND I COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT YOU.

RICHARDS' LAB YIELDED MARVELOUS THINGS.

A MULTIVERSE OF HELP--OF INVENTIONS THAT MADE MY OCTOBOTS POSSIBLE.

~SNIFF~

MRS. FISK IS COMING. I CAN SMELL HER PERFUME.



CHEAP. LOW CLASS.

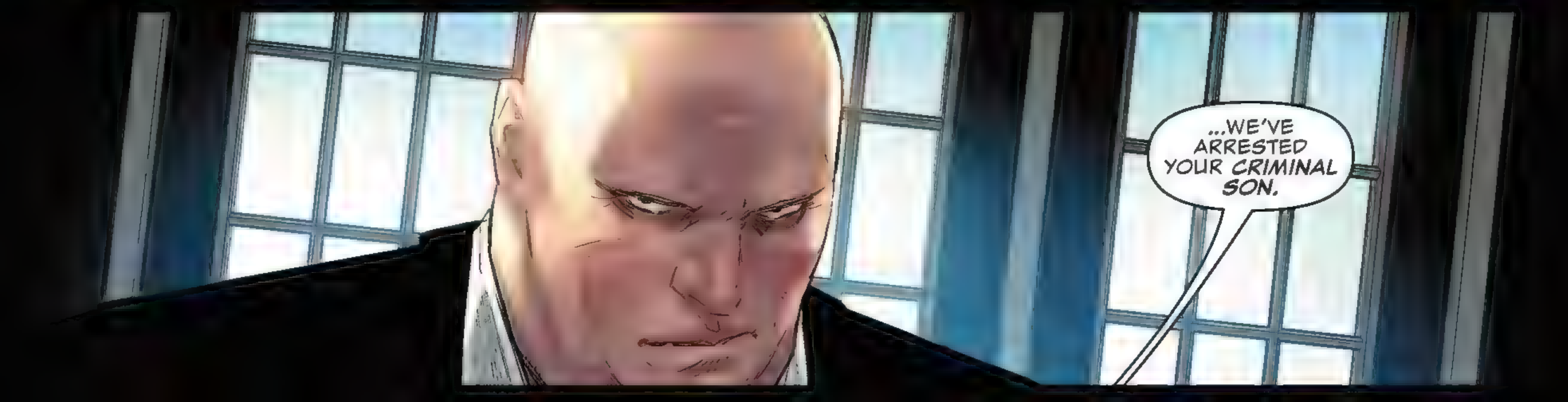
WELL THEN, WE SHOULD GO...



...SHE'S THE VIOLENT TYPE AND WE DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO KILL HER.

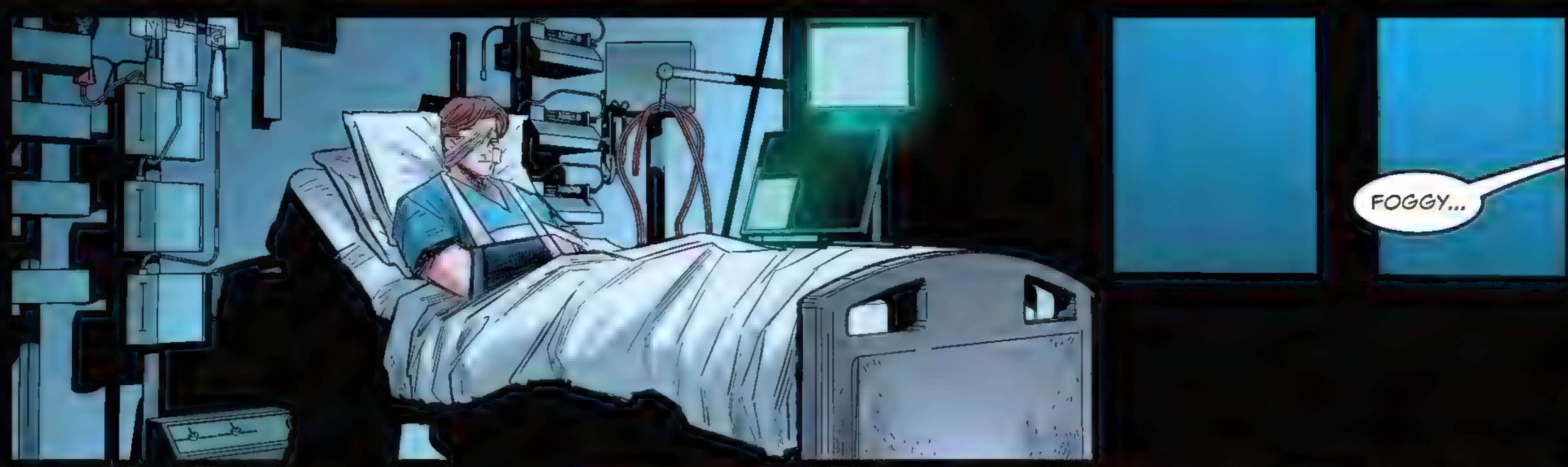
AND I ALMOST FORGOT WHY I CAME. I WANTED TO DELIVER THE NEWS IN PERSON, WILSON.

CRIME IS DOWN, WHICH MEANS...



...WE'VE ARRESTED YOUR CRIMINAL SON.





FOGGY...



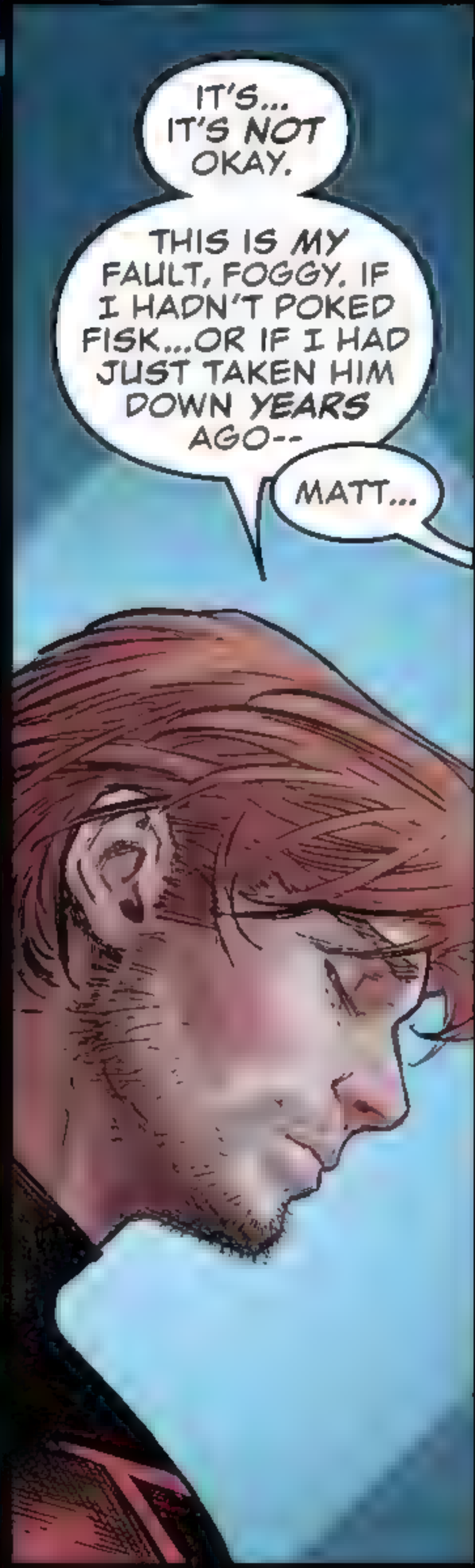
...YOU STILL AWAKE?



YOU KNOW I AM, MATT.



YOUR BODY SOUNDS FINE. BREATHING IS NORMAL AGAIN...



IT'S... IT'S NOT OKAY.  
THIS IS MY FAULT, FOGGY. IF I HADN'T POKED FISK...OR IF I HAD JUST TAKEN HIM DOWN YEARS AGO--  
MATT...



...SHUT UP. JUST SHUT UP. MY GOD, DO YOU THINK YOU'RE SOMEHOW THE ONLY PERSON WITH FREE WILL?

I CHOSE TO STAND AGAINST FISK. I PUT MYSELF IN HARM'S WAY. I CAN BE A HERO TOO, DAMMIT.

BUT YOUR DAMN CATHOLIC GUILT JUST HAS TO MAKE IT ABOUT YOU, THE BELEAGUERED HERO. WELL...



...I ABSOLVE YOU, MY SON.  
NOW PLEASE, JUST DROP IT.

I... FINE. I'M SORRY, FOGGY. I KNOW I CAN GET UP MY OWN--



WAIT. SOMEONE'S COMING. SOMEONE...





WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE, MIKE?



WHOA!  
CAN'T A GUY--YOU KNOW--PRETENDING TO BE HIS BROTHER VISIT HIS BROTHER'S OLD FRIEND?

DON'T.



I KNOW YOU'RE LYING.

LOOK, MAYBE I WAS HOPING...  
...I'D RUN INTO YOU, MY PARTNER, BUTCH, HE'S--HE'S BEEN ARRESTED.



I WANT TO HELP YOU TAKE FISK DOWN, MAN. FOR GOOD.

I'M WORRIED THAT WHEN BUTCH GETS OUT HE'S GONNA... I DON'T KNOW. HE'S CHANGED, MAN. I WANT TO--



NO, YOU'RE A GRIFTER! YOU ALWAYS HAVE BEEN, YOU ALWAYS WILL BE!

THIS IS SERIOUS! PEOPLE'S LIVES ARE IN DANGER!

YOU ONLY EVER LOOK OUT FOR YOURSELF, SO WHATEVER YOUR GAME IS, I'M NOT HAVING IT.



MAN, #\$@% YOU. YOU DON'T KNOW ME.

YOU'RE AS SANCTIMONIOUS AS MATT.

UH, HEY...





...EVERYTHING  
OKAY?

KIRSTEN...  
I'M SORRY YOU  
HAD TO--



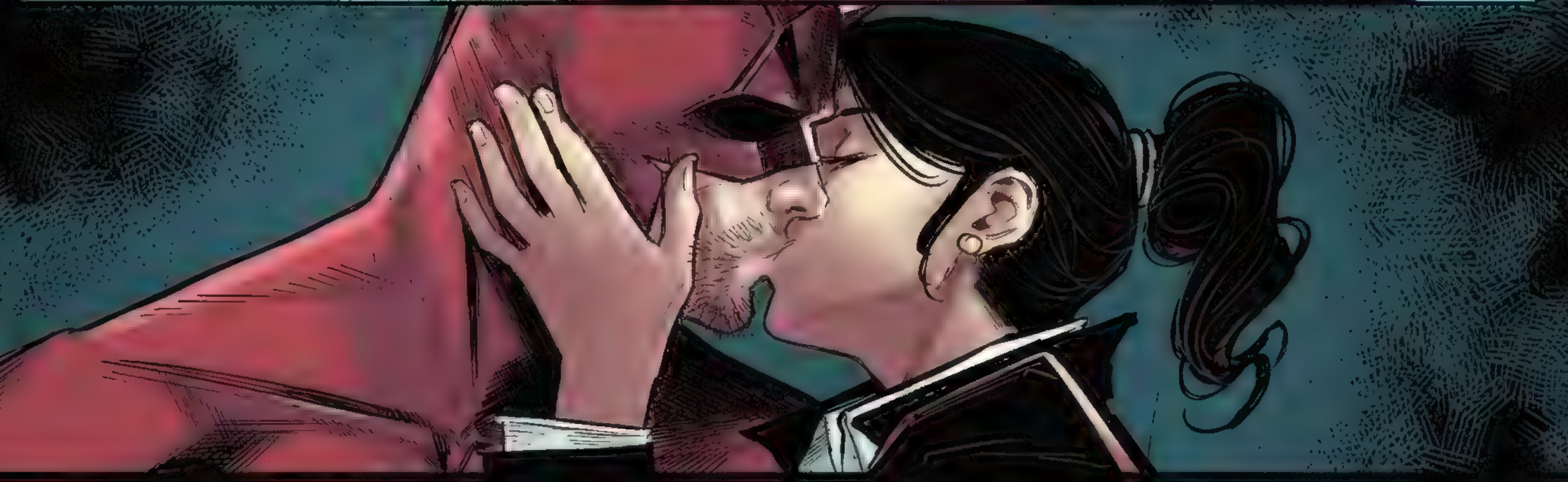
IT'S  
OKAY. HOW'S  
FOGGY?

HE'S GOOD.  
GOOD. ALL THINGS  
CONSIDERED. I  
JUST...



EVERYTHING'S  
SPIRALED OUT OF  
CONTROL. MY FRIENDS  
ARE GETTING HURT,  
THE CITY IS...

I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
I'M GOING TO  
DO. HOW I  
CAN--



I'M SORRY,  
I DIDN'T MEAN  
TO--

YOU'RE  
LIKE A DAMN  
WOUNDED PUPPY,  
AND I JUST NEED  
YOU TO KNOW  
IT'LL ALL BE  
OKAY--

BUT I  
NEED TO MAKE IT  
OKAY. AND I DON'T  
KNOW HOW TO DO  
THAT WITHOUT--



THEY CALL  
IT "THE SECOND  
DEATH." IN THE  
BIBLE.

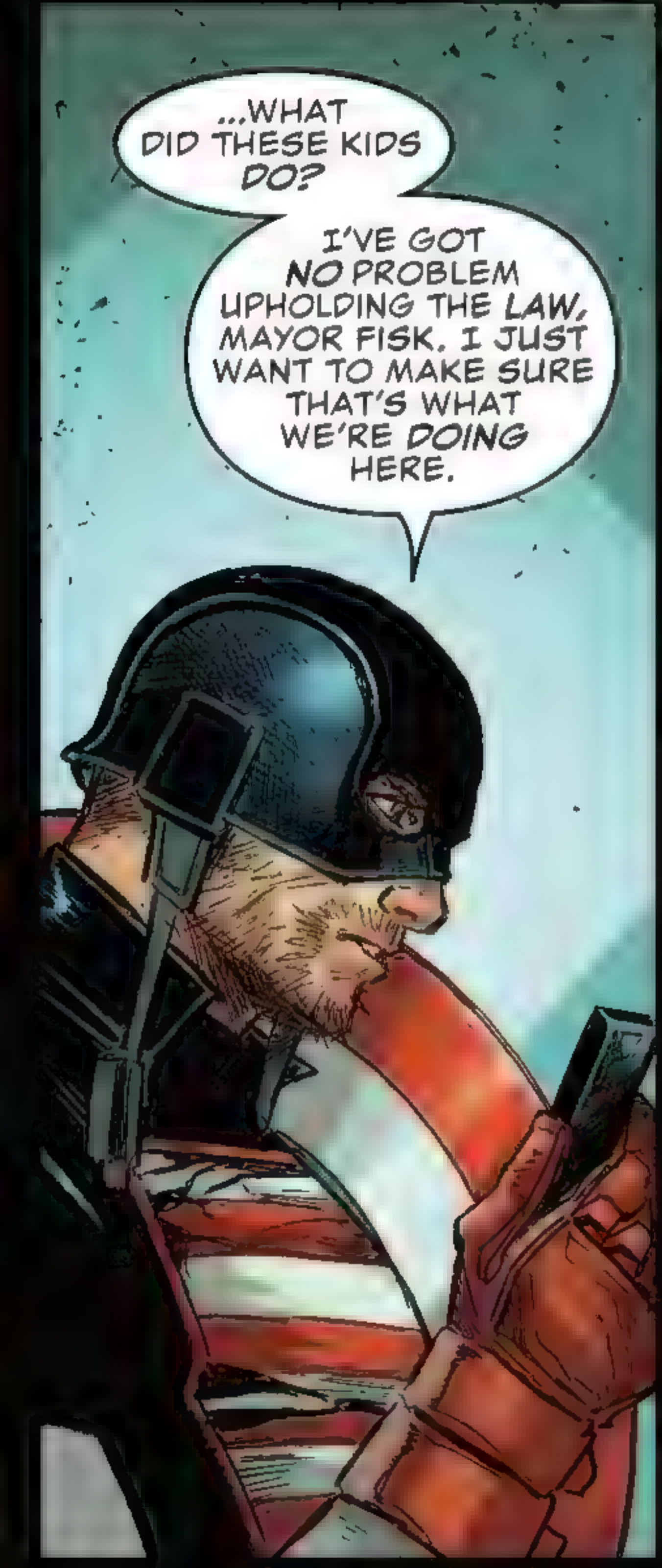
WHEN THE  
MURDERERS END  
UP PAST THIS WORLD,  
IN THE LAKE THAT  
BURNS WITH FIRE  
AND SULFUR.

BLOOD IS  
ON MY HANDS. THE  
SECOND DEATH IS  
WAITING FOR ME, KIRSTEN.  
AND NOW I'M WORRIED,  
KNOWING THAT...

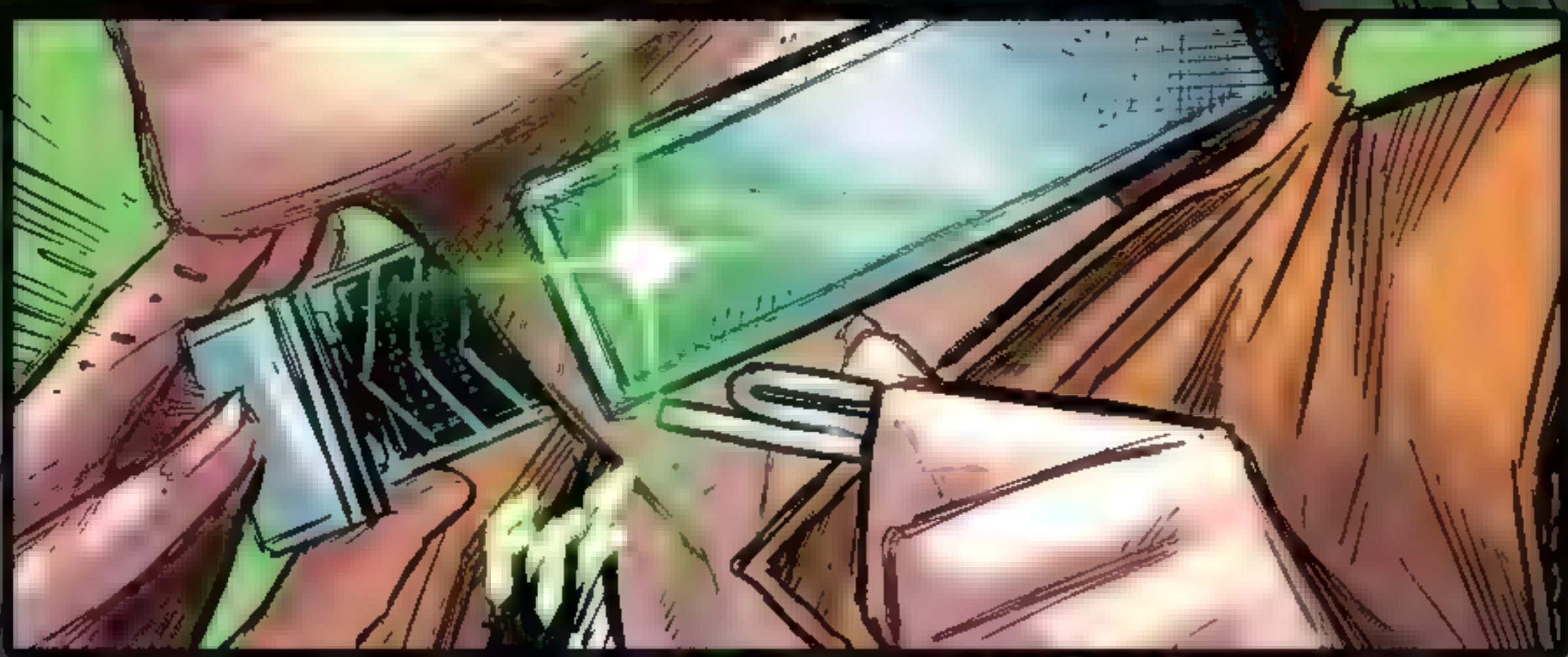


...THAT  
I MAY AS  
WELL JUST KILL  
WILSON  
FISK.









HM. I EXPECTED YOU TWO HOURS AND SEVENTEEN MINUTES AGO...

...CONSIDERING I DESIGNED THESE POWER-DAMPENING COLLARS FOR THE SUPERHUMAN REGISTRATION ACT...

...WITH FAIL-SAFES IN CASE WE--

REED...







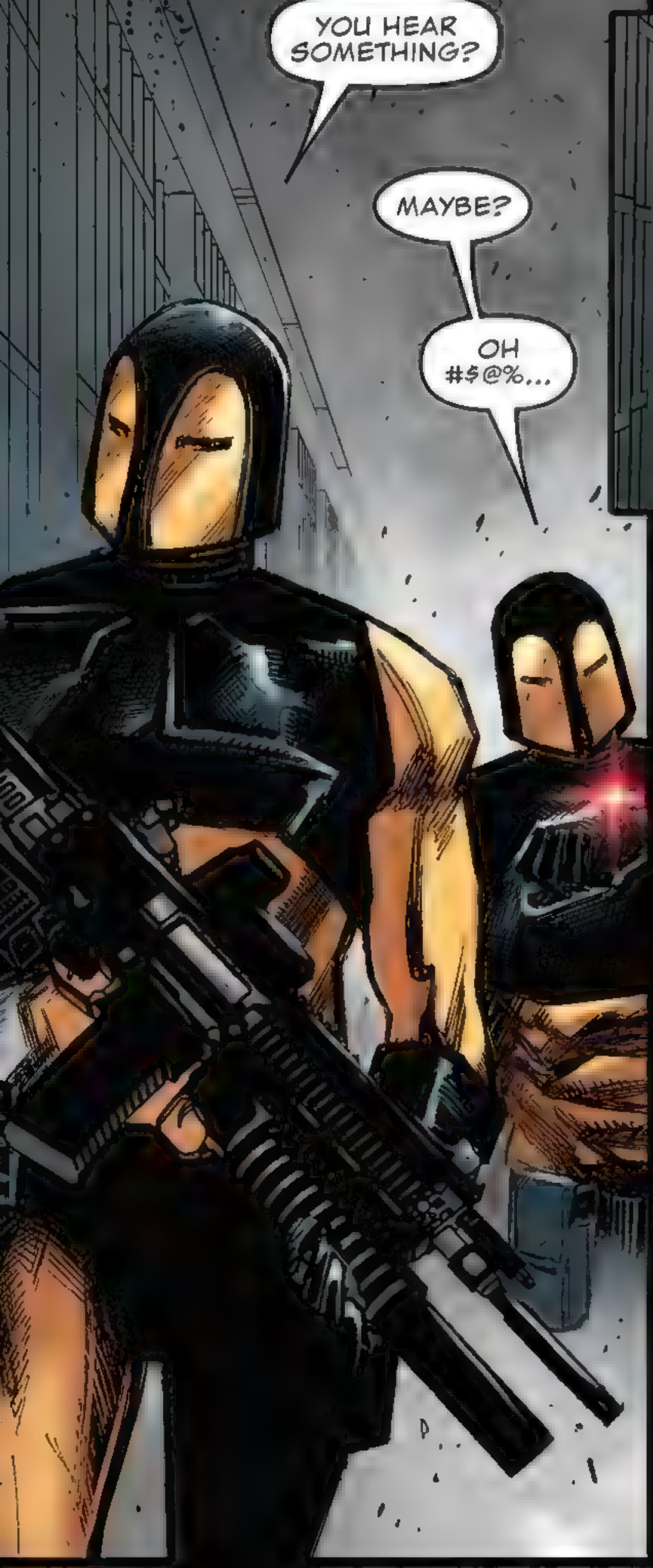
...SHUT UP.

GLADLY. WHAT'S THE PLAN, MY LOVE?



THE LAW'S AN ASS.

TIME FOR A BREAKOUT.



YOU HEAR SOMETHING?

MAYBE?

OH  
#\$@%...



...A BUNCH OF CELLS JUST O--



GK!

I'VE LOST MY QUIET TOUCH IN HERE.

IT'S OKAY, MOON KNIGHT...





...I'M SURE  
WE'LL HAVE  
OPPORTUNITIES TO  
SHARPEN OUR  
SKILLS AGAIN.

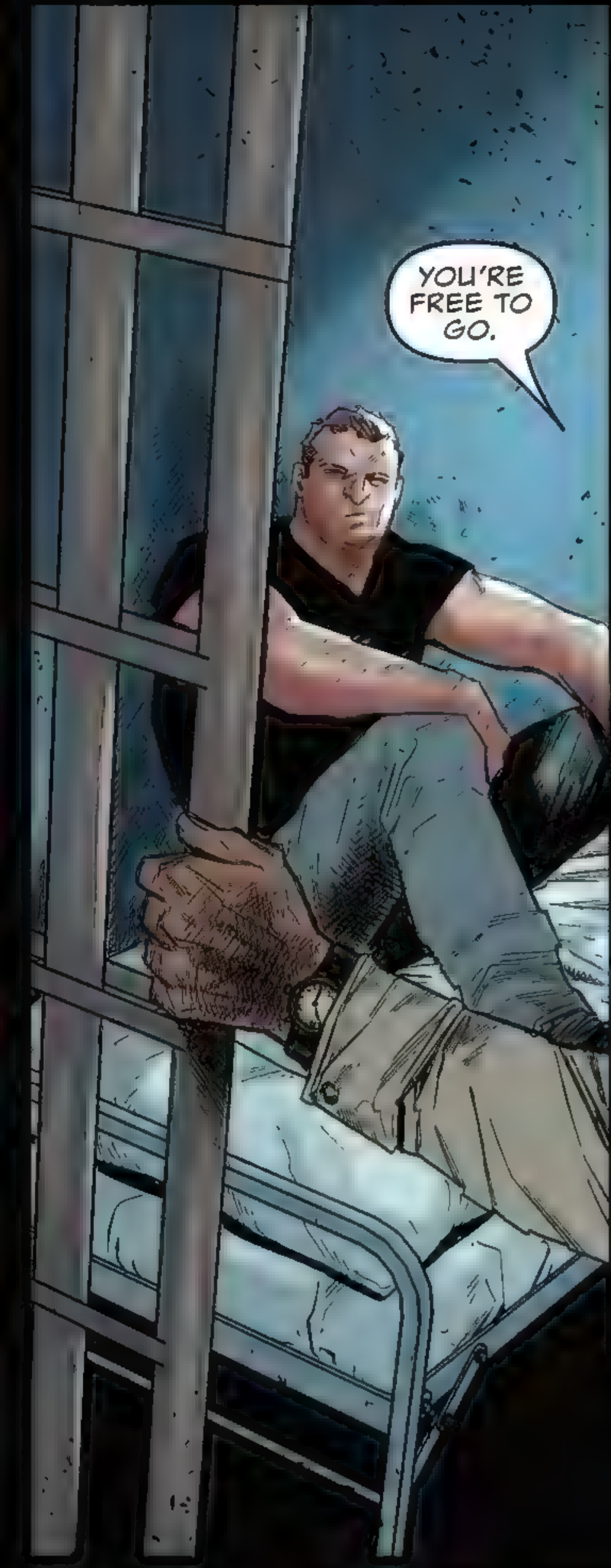
TONY?  
YOU GOOD TO  
FIGHT?

STOP!  
HANDS WHERE  
WE CAN SEE  
THEM!

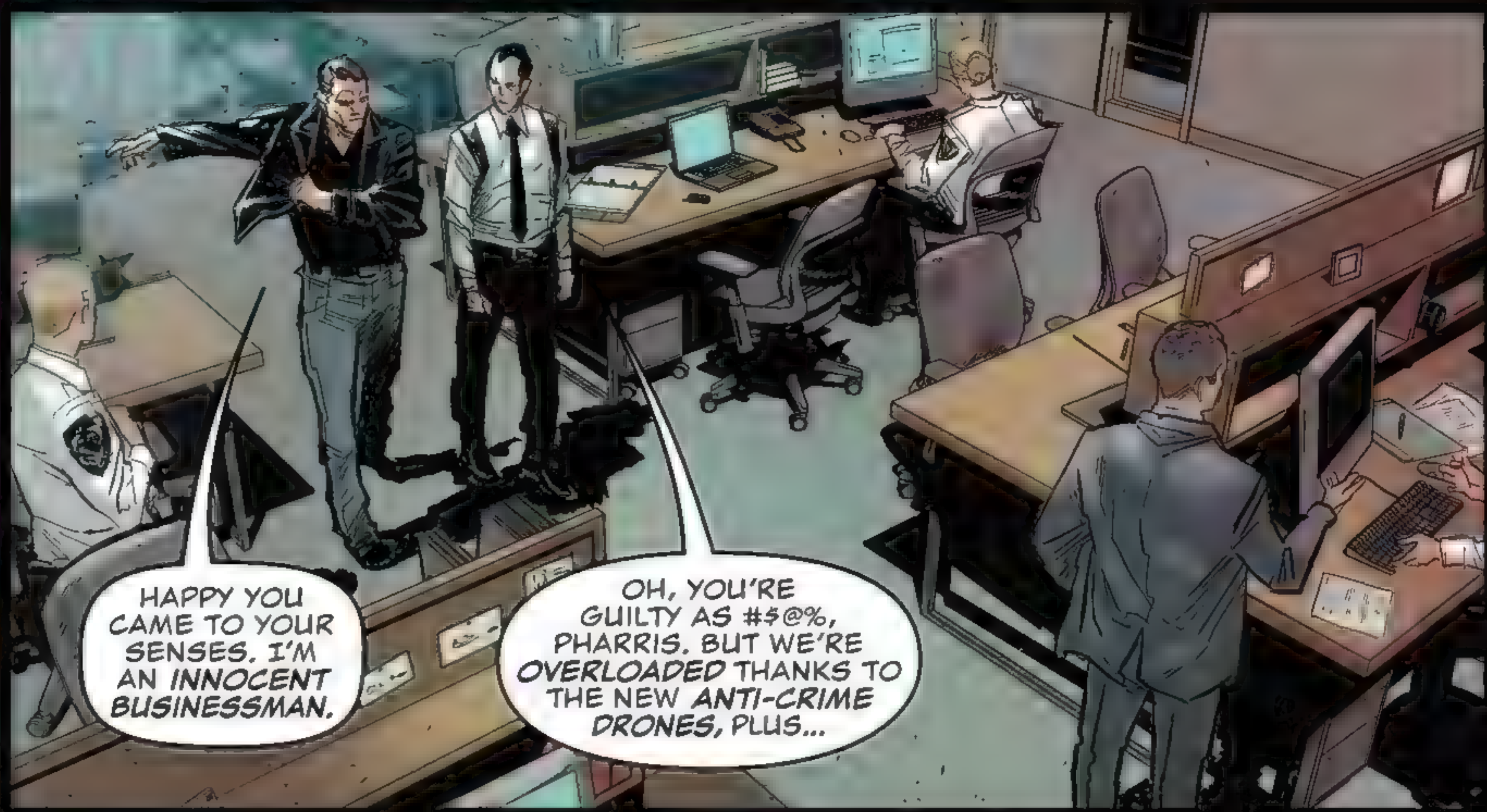
IT'D BE  
EASIER WITH  
ARMOR...

...BUT  
WHEN HAVE  
WE EVER DONE  
ANYTHING THE  
EASY WAY?





YOU'RE FREE TO GO.



HAPPY YOU CAME TO YOUR SENSES. I'M AN INNOCENT BUSINESSMAN.

OH, YOU'RE GUILTY AS ##@%, PHARRIS. BUT WE'RE OVERLOADED THANKS TO THE NEW ANTI-CRIME DRONES, PLUS...



...YOU'VE GOT FRIENDS IN HIGH PLACES.



##@% OFF, MR. MAYOR.

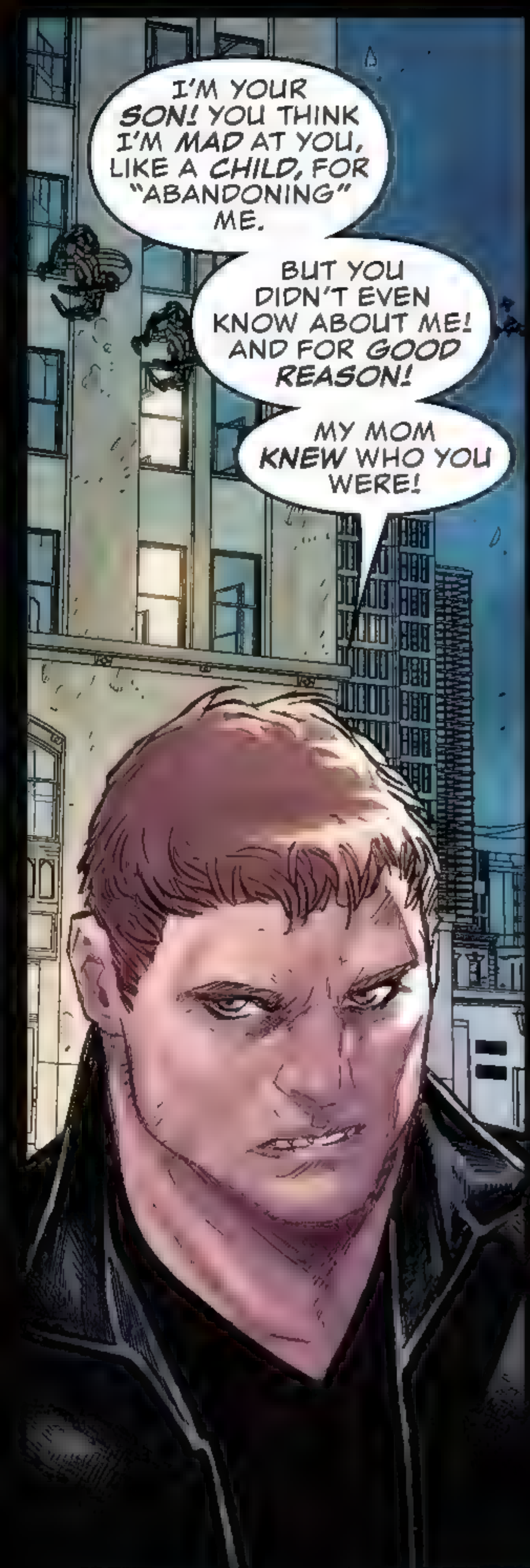
BUTCH, LISTEN TO ME. IT DOESN'T HAVE TO--



DOESN'T HAVE TO WHAT? "BE THIS WAY"?

LOOK, LET'S PUT IT ALL IN THE OPEN, OKAY?





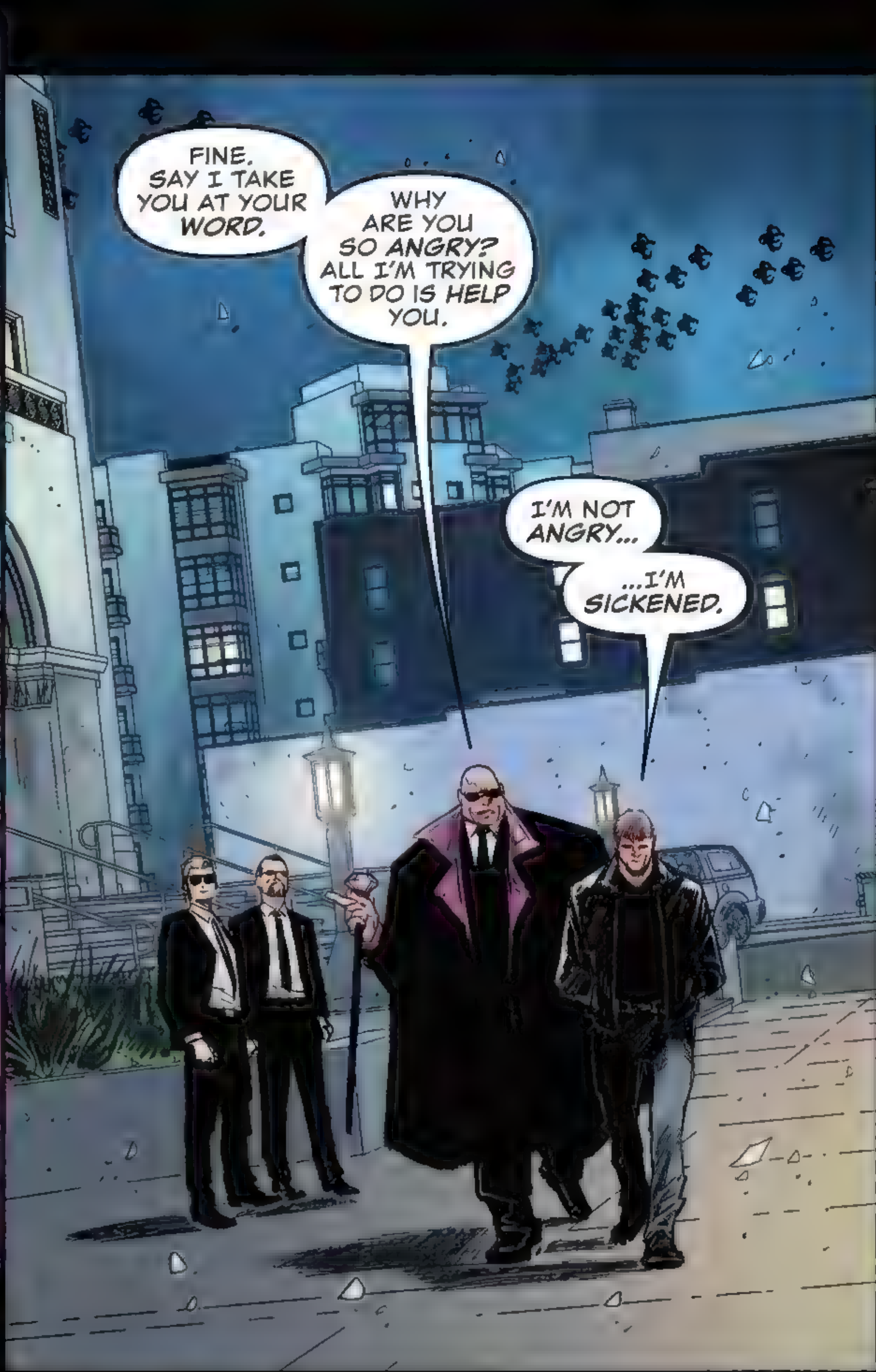
I'M YOUR SON! YOU THINK I'M MAD AT YOU, LIKE A CHILD, FOR "ABANDONING" ME.

BUT YOU DIDN'T EVEN KNOW ABOUT ME! AND FOR GOOD REASON!

MY MOM KNEW WHO YOU WERE!



AND THAT IF YOU WERE A PART OF MY LIFE, THAT LIFE WOULD BE REAL \$%&#& SHORT.



FINE. SAY I TAKE YOU AT YOUR WORD.

WHY ARE YOU SO ANGRY? ALL I'M TRYING TO DO IS HELP YOU.

I'M NOT ANGRY...

...I'M SICKENED.



EVERYONE THINKS YOU'RE DOING THIS. THE DRONES. BUT I'M THE ONLY ONE WHO SEES HOW WEAK YOU REALLY ARE.

YOU'RE UNDER THE FOOT OF THAT OCTOPUS MAN.

I'M ASHAMED TO CALL YOU MY FATHER. TO BE CALLED "KINGPIN" AFTER YOU.



I CAN MAKE YOU FALL IN LINE! I CAN--



Ptoo!



I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU TRY, "DAD."





IRONHEART!  
I'VE GOT--  
NH!

RAHH!  
FOR THE LAST  
TIME--

--I AIN'T  
HERE TO FIGHT  
YOU!

SURE  
THING, "OFFICER  
RHINO"!

NH!

I PREDICT  
WE HAVE 49  
SECONDS UNTIL  
DRONES PASS  
THROUGH  
HERE--

LET'S SHUT HIM  
DOWN FAST THEN,  
CHAMPIONS!

HRF!

DAMMIT--









NRAHHH!

FZZSSS



WHAT...  
WHAT JUST  
HAPPENED?



THE DRONES  
KNOW NOT TO  
ATTACK ANYONE  
WITH A BADGE, IT'S,  
LIKE, WI-FI OR  
WHATEVER...

I TOLD  
YOU I WASN'T  
HERE TO FIGHT.



SO  
WHY ARE YOU  
HERE?

LOOK, KID,  
YOU KNOW ME.  
I AIN'T A BAD GUY.  
THIS WAS A GOOD-  
PAYING, LAWFUL  
GIG...



...BUT THE  
MAYOR, HE...  
HE WANTED ME  
TO GO AFTER SOME  
KIDS, NOT YOU GUYS,  
OTHER KIDS. KIDS  
WHO HADN'T DONE  
ANYTHING  
WRONG.

AND THAT  
AIN'T ME. I  
JUST WANTED TO  
TELL SOMEONE,  
ONE 'A YOU HERO  
TYPES...



WAIT.  
WHAT  
KIDS?



ARE YOU SURE?

YEAH...

...I KNOW HE MIGHT NOT BE THE BRIGHTEST BULB...

...BUT I BELIEVE RHINO. THIS ISN'T A TRAP. FISK IS GOING AFTER THE PURPLE MAN'S CHILDREN AND APPARENTLY THEY'RE IN TOWN.

KIDNAP KIDS? TO WHAT END?

POWER. RIGHT NOW HE'S ONLY ABLE TO SUBTLY MANIPULATE THE POPULATION.

IF HE GETS THE CHILDREN...

...HE WINS THE ELECTION, AND THE MINDS OF A CITY.

I'M SICK OF THIS! THESE MEN CONTROLLING US! MAKING US HIDE LIKE RATS!

AND NOW THEY'RE AFTER CHILDREN?!

WHERE ARE YOUR TEAMMATES?

LYING LOW IN BROOKLYN. WHY?

BECAUSE THEY'RE DRAFTED.

WE'RE GOING TO FIND THOSE KIDS. AND IF FISK OR OTTO OR ANYONE GETS IN MY WAY--



"--I'M  
GOING TO  
END THEM."

WILSON?

I'M SORRY  
ABOUT BUTCH. I  
REALLY AM.

BUT HE'LL  
COME AROUND  
EVENTUALLY...

YOU'LL WIN  
THE ELECTION.  
EVERYTHING WILL  
BE FINE.

IT'S NOT  
THAT, MY LOVE.  
IT'S...

...WHY CAN'T  
I STOP? WHY  
HOLD ON TO THESE  
THINGS THAT CAUSE  
ME NOTHING  
BUT PAIN?

MY HATRED.  
MY POSITION.  
I'M SO CONSUMED  
BY POWER AND  
REVENGE,  
BUT...

...I HAVE  
YOU.

I THINK  
ABOUT OUR FIERY  
BEGINNINGS AND  
HOW IT GAVE WAY TO  
SOMETHING MORE  
POWERFUL, MORE  
BEAUTIFUL.

I THINK  
BACK ON THE  
FIRST TIME WE MADE  
LOVE, AFTER BATTLE, AND  
NOW I FIND I NO LONGER  
NEED THE BATTLE TO  
FIND THAT LEVEL OF  
SATISFACTION...

OH,  
WILSON...

...I FEEL  
THE SAME  
WAY.

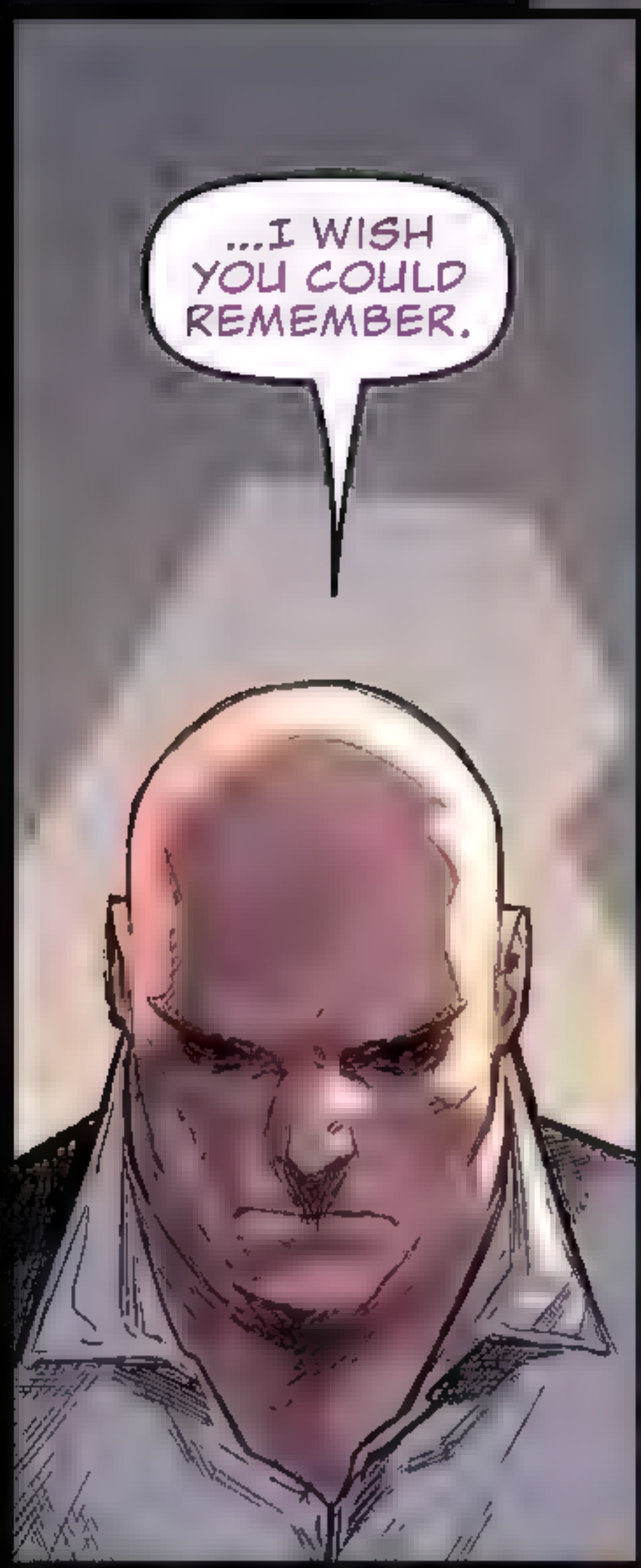
EVEN THOUGH  
I DON'T EVEN  
REALLY REMEMBER  
OUR FIRST  
TIME.

YEARS OF  
TREATMENTS  
AND TRAUMA HAVE  
ROBBED ME OF  
SO MUCH...

...BUT I  
STILL HOLD  
ONTO THE  
FEELING.

I WISH  
WE BOTH HAD  
THOSE MEMORIES.  
IT DOESN'T FEEL  
FAIR. I WISH...



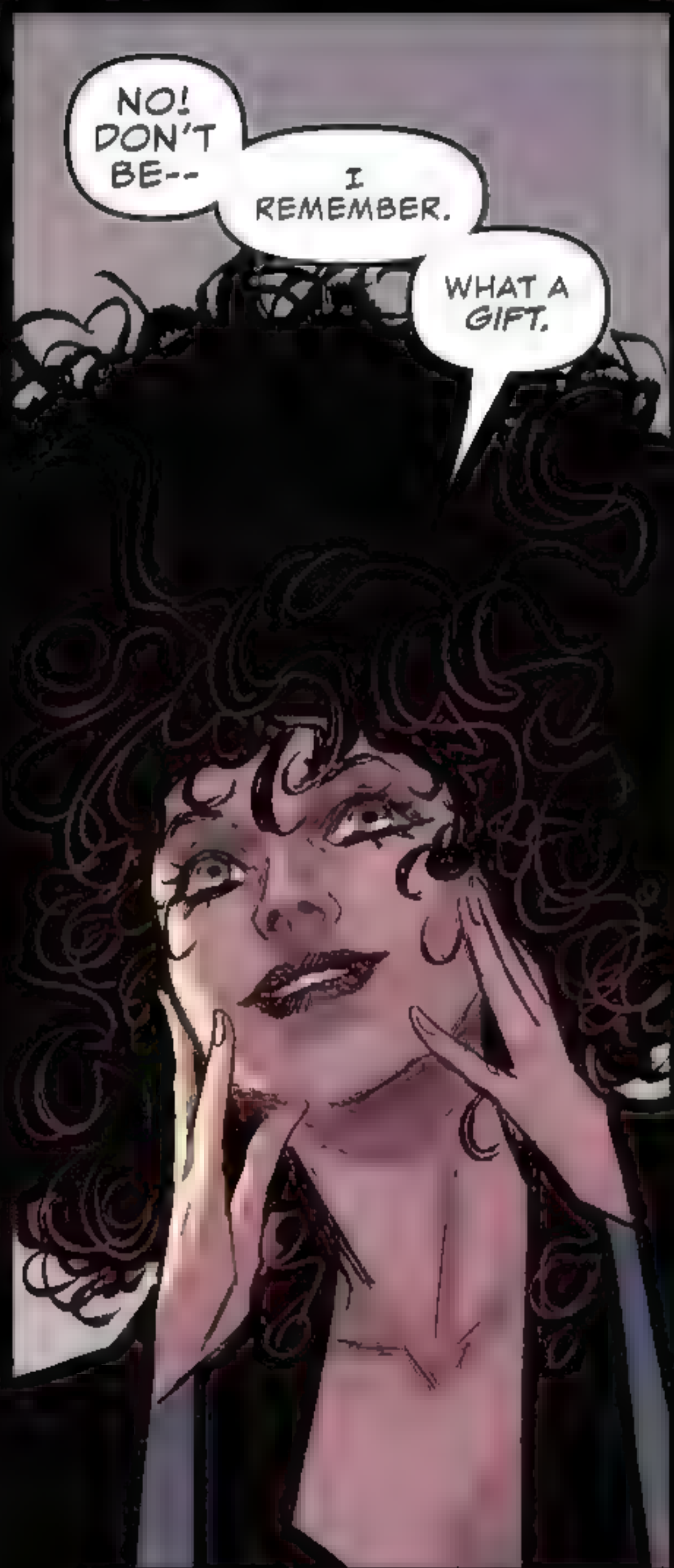


...I WISH  
YOU COULD  
REMEMBER.



MY GOD...  
I--I--

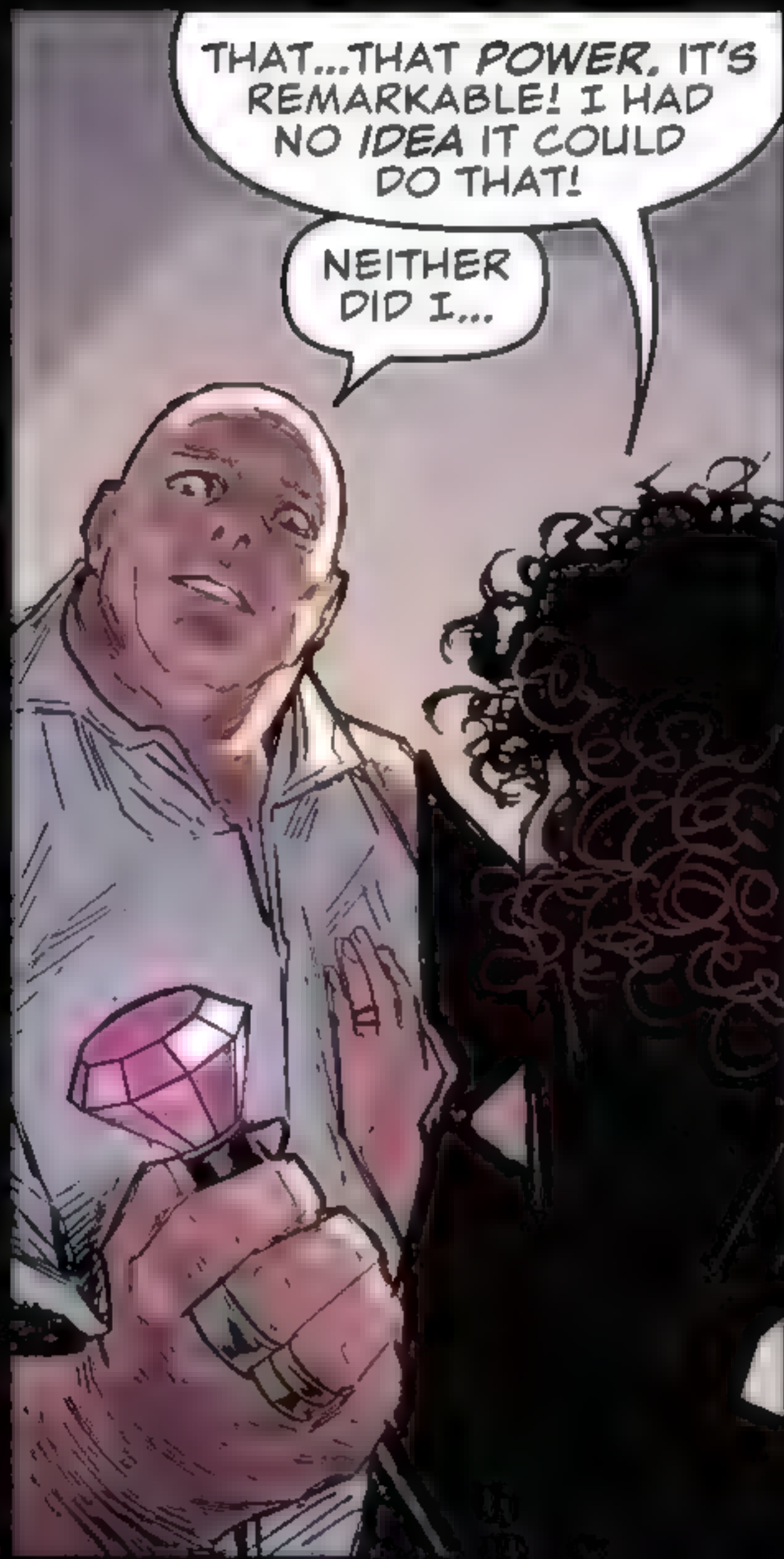
MARY!  
I--I DIDN'T  
MEAN TO--THE  
CANE--



NO!  
DON'T  
BE--

I  
REMEMBER.

WHAT A  
GIFT.



THAT...THAT POWER. IT'S  
REMARKABLE! I HAD  
NO IDEA IT COULD  
DO THAT!

NEITHER  
DID I...



HONEY...?



I need  
air.

Space.

The weight  
of *years* is  
crushing me.



The weight of that  
*hate* that I so  
desperately need  
to let go of...





REMEMBER.

...or be  
consumed by,  
like the fire of  
a phoenix. So  
I can...





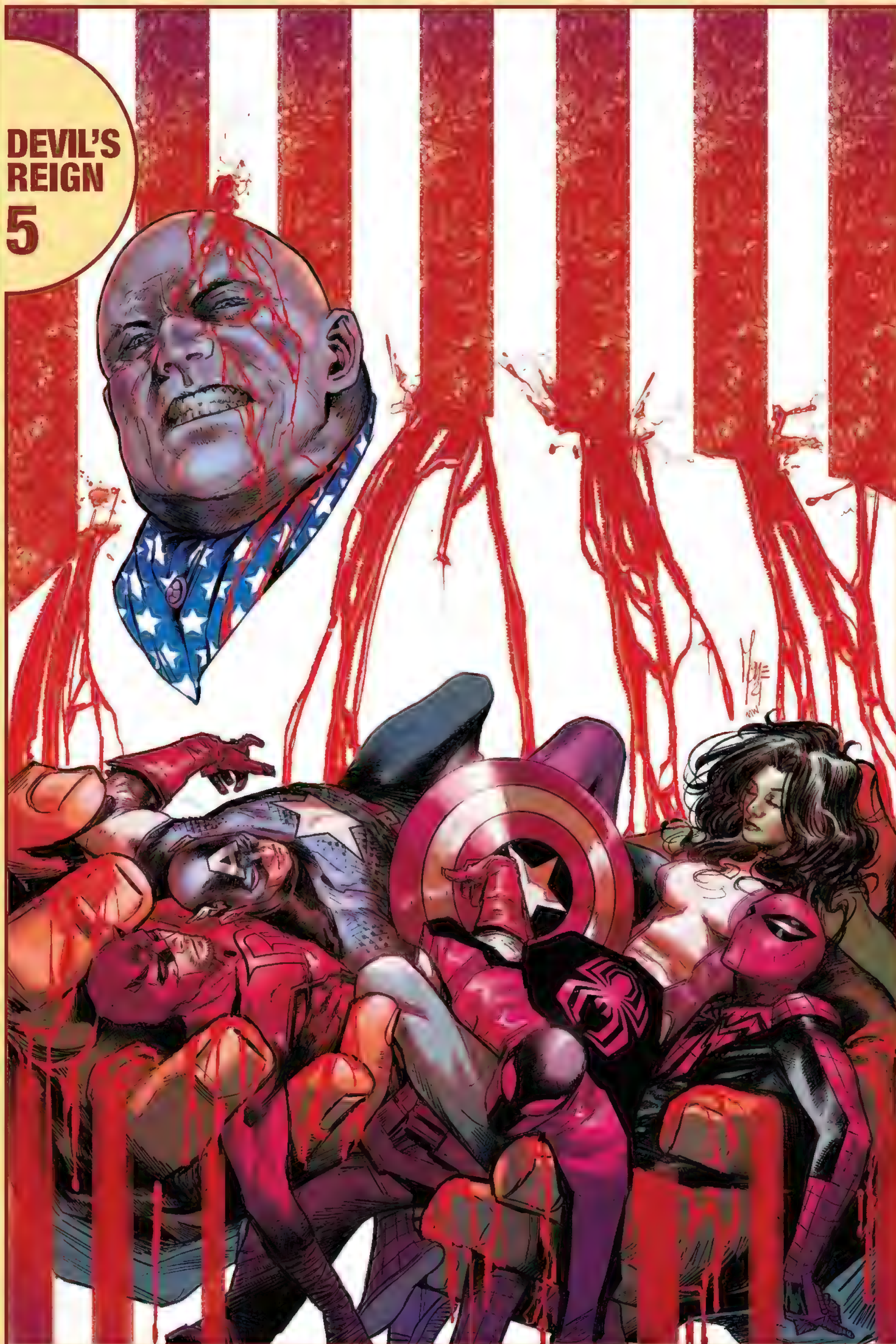


MATT  
MURDOCK.

...be born  
again.



**DEVIL'S  
REIGN  
5**







It all rushes  
back to me.

Daredevil dug  
into my mind  
and stole so  
much.



The greatest  
violation I've ever  
known. He stole my  
victories. He stole  
my *memories*...

...all so he could deny  
the world the fact  
that he was sloppy,  
that he was...



...Matt  
Murdock.

Matt Murdock  
Matt Murdock  
Matt Murdock

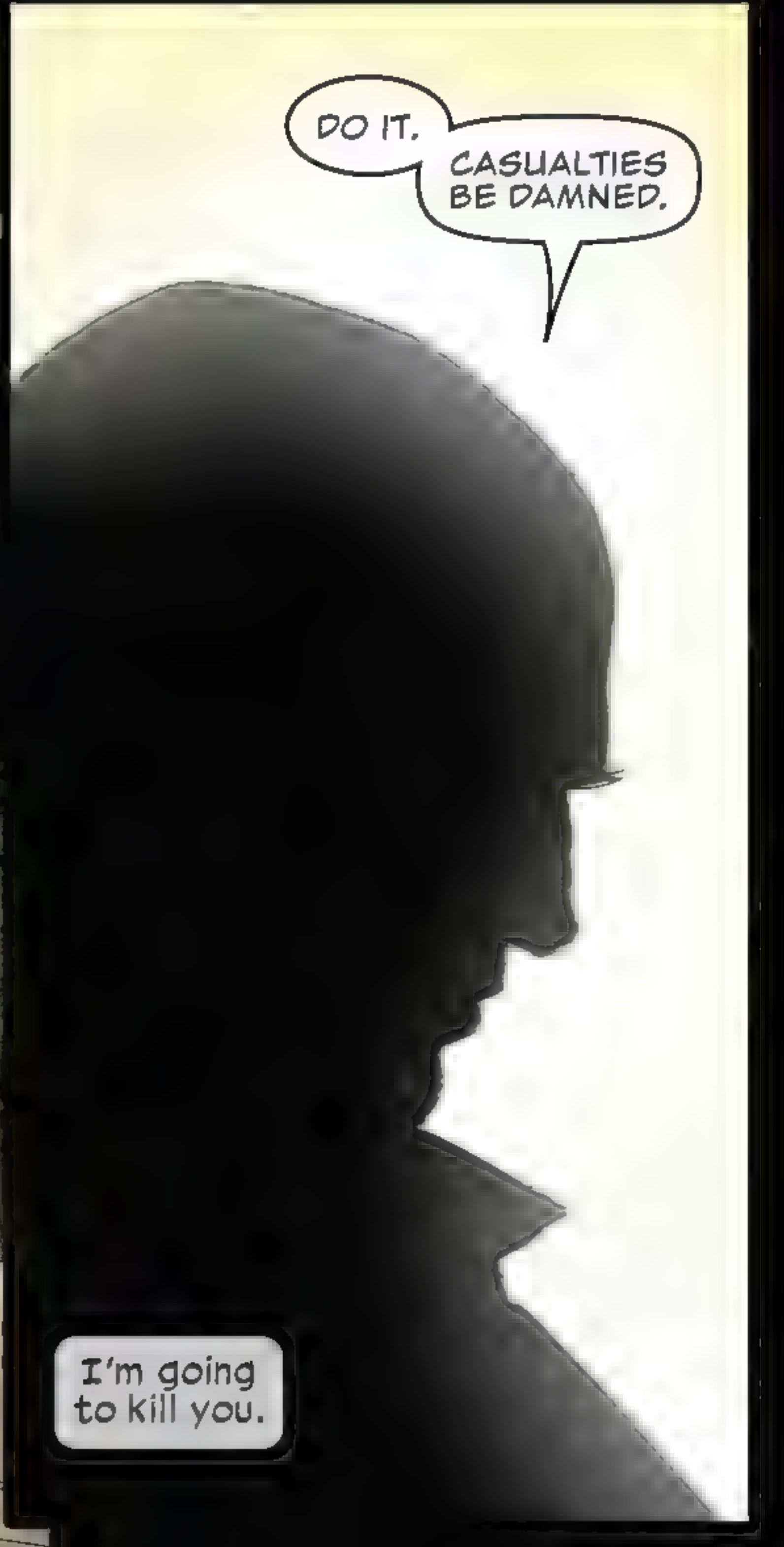


SIR...?

I SAID  
THE THUNDERBOLTS  
HAVE LOCATED THE PURPLE  
CHILDREN, BUT THEY'RE  
IN A RESIDENTIAL  
BUILDING.

Matt  
Murdock.

SHALL I  
GIVE THE GO-  
AHEAD?



DO IT.

CASUALTIES  
BE DAMNED.

I'm going  
to kill you.





I'M SORRY...  
ALL I HAVE IS  
CEREAL...

SO,  
WHAT'S OUR  
PLAN?

I DON'T  
KNOW. NORMALLY,  
WE COULD JUST USE  
OUR POWERS TO  
GET ACCESS TO  
OUR DAD...



...BUT THEY WON'T WORK  
ON THOSE FASCIST  
DRONES.

WE COULD  
TRY AND MAKE  
OUR WAY THROUGH  
THE SEWERS.



KNOCK  
KNOCK

I... THE  
DOOR. SHOULD  
I--?

NO!  
I'VE--I'VE  
GOT IT...



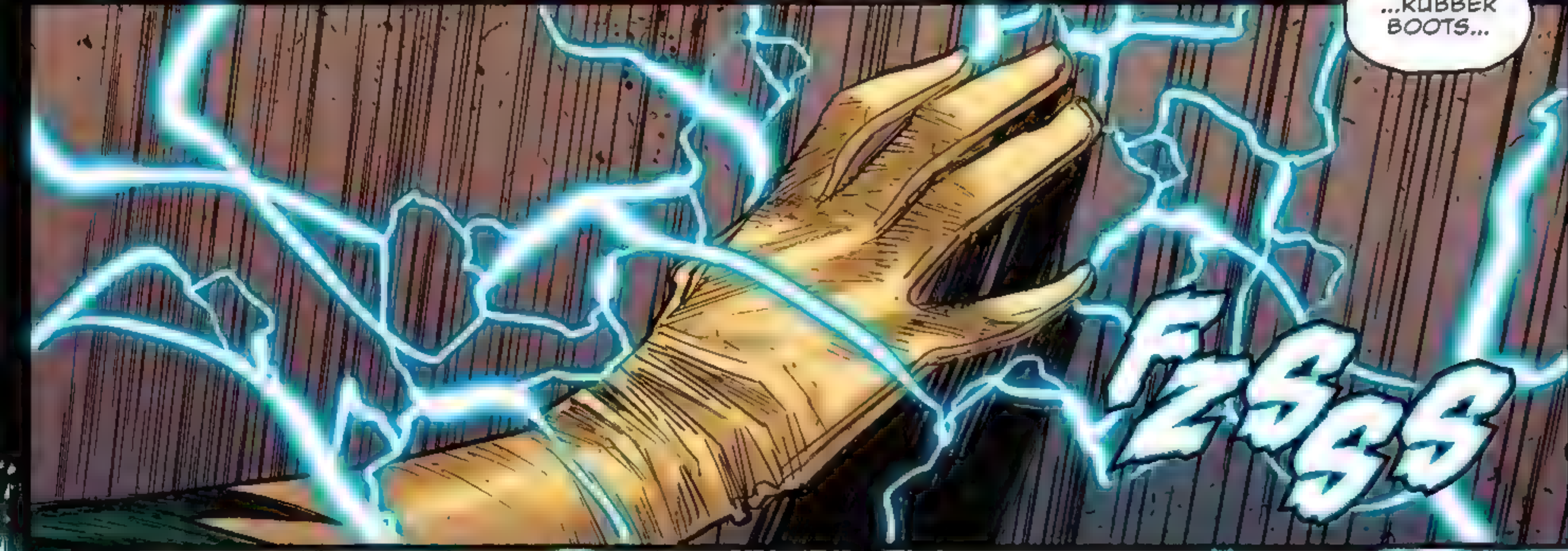
HEY,  
SPORT...

...GONNA  
NEED YOU KIDS  
TO COME WITH  
ME.



HOW  
ABOUT...









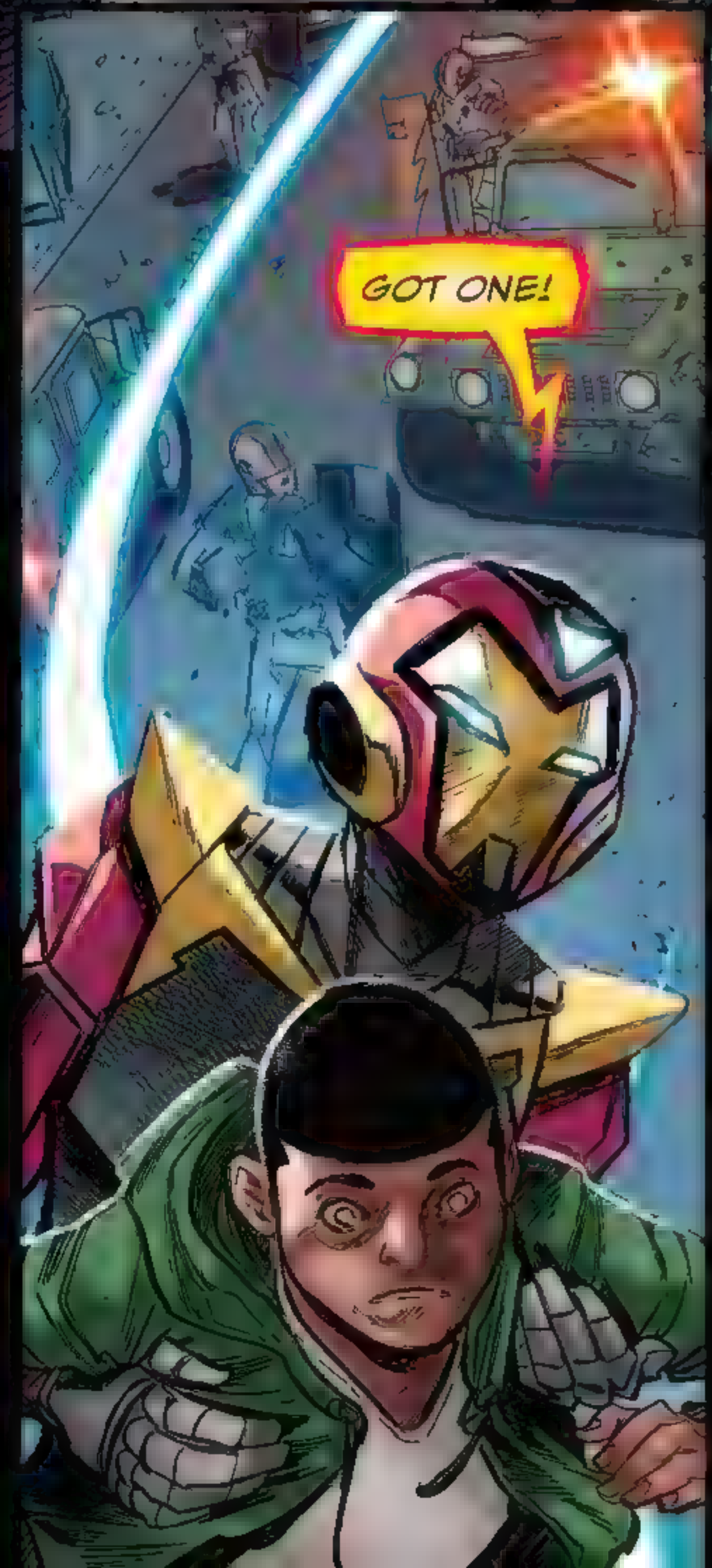




HRRR--  
CRIMINALSSSS!

CHAMPIONS!  
GRAB THE KIDS,  
GET THEM TO  
SAFETY...

...AND  
COME  
BACK!



GOT ONE!



THEY'RE  
KIDS, YOU CAPTAIN  
AMERICAN'T.

FISK IS  
GOING TO  
USE THEM TO  
CONTROL THE  
CITY!

IT'S  
U.S. AGENT,  
SWEETHEART.  
AND THESE KIDS  
ARE A DANGER TO  
THEMSELVES AND  
OTHERS.



WHILE  
THIS GUY'S  
DANGEROUS  
TO YOU.

AH,  
CRAP.





GREETINGS,  
LAWBREAKERS.

HNH!

KRAK



AREN'T YOU  
ABOVE ALL THIS,  
ABOMINATION?

YOUR CURRENT  
MAYOR HAS INFORMATION  
I NEED, LITTLE GIRL...



TAK

AH,  
#@\$%--

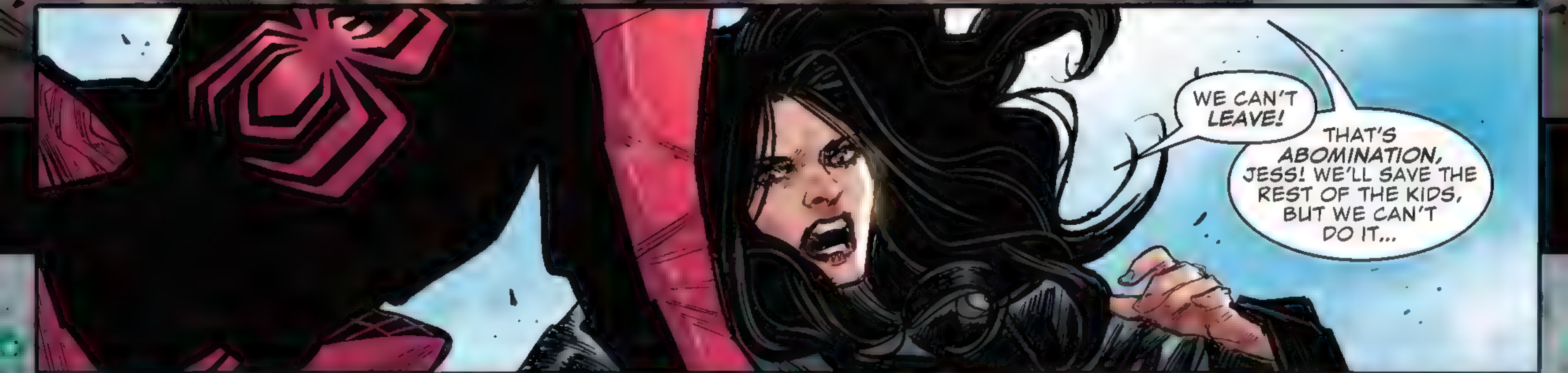
GOT HER!  
HER POWER'S  
GONE!

ALL I  
HAVE TO DO IS  
UPHOLD THE  
LAW...



...BY  
WHATEVER MEANS  
NECESSARY.









--POSSIBILITY OF A RESTAURANT, IT'S WHERE HE'S MOST LIKELY TO--

BUTCH? WHAT'S--?



MIKE.

JUST DOING SOME PLANNING.



WE'LL PICK THIS UP IN AN HOUR OR SO, GUYS.

WAIT... ARE YOU...?



...ARE YOU PLANNING TO HIT THE \$#@% MAYOR?

OUR REVENUES HAVE DROPPED EIGHTY PERCENT SINCE HE SENT THOSE DAMN COP DRONES OUT.

SO, YEAH, I GUESS SO.

YOU-- YOU--



IT WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE LIKE THIS, BUTCH!

WE WERE SUPPOSED TO BE DIFFERENT! BLOODLESS!

I KNOW YOUR DAD PISSED YOU OFF, BUT--



THIS ISN'T PERSONAL, MIKE.

THERE'S TOO MUCH RIDING ON MY ACTIONS NOW THAT I'M THE KINGPIN.

US KEEPING OUR HANDS CLEAN? THAT WAS A FAIRY TALE.

YOU DON'T WANT TO BE A PART OF THIS? FINE.



WHAT IF I...WHAT IF I HAD A WAY TO SET THINGS RIGHT?





WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

I...  
##\$@%,  
MAN...

I DON'T  
EVEN KNOW  
HOW TO SAY  
THIS...



I'M NOT  
REAL.

I... IT'S A  
LONG STORY,  
BUT I HAVE... I  
HAVE A **STONE**.  
SOME KIND OF  
MAGIC---\*

\*SEE DAREDEVIL (VOL. 6)  
ANNUAL #1! --ED



WHAT THE  
##\$@% ARE YOU  
ON ABOUT?

"NOT  
REAL"? A "MAGIC  
STONE"?

IT--IT'S  
CALLED THE **NORN  
STONE**. I HID IT IN  
MY BROTHER'S  
PLACE!

IT STILL  
HAS SOME **POWER**  
TO IT, AND I'VE BEEN  
SITTING ON IT, LIKE  
AN **INSURANCE**  
POLICY!

BUT IT'S  
**TRICKY**. WE'LL NEED,  
LIKE, A **MANUAL** OR  
SOMETHING. MAYBE  
I CAN FIGURE OUT  
HOW TO USE  
IT TO--



##\$@%, MIKE!  
THIS IS THE  
EXACT ##\$@% I'M  
ANGRY AT MY  
DAD ABOUT!

ALL THIS  
**SUPER HERO**  
NONSENSE!

I'M NOT  
GONNA FLY  
AROUND WITH  
SOME **MAGIC STONE**  
WEARING A DAMN  
**COSTUME** OR  
WHATEVER!



YOU NEVER  
TOOK THIS  
SERIOUSLY. YOU  
NEVER TAKE  
ANYTHING  
SERIOUSLY!

I'M GONNA  
GO RUN A ##\$@%  
**BUSINESS**.

GO PLAY  
WITH YOUR  
**STONES**.

BUT,  
BUTCH,  
I--

I CAN  
SAVE YOU. I KNOW  
I CAN...



Matt  
Murdock.

IT'S  
DONE.

THE  
CHILDREN HAVE  
BEEN DRAINED  
OF THEIR  
POWER.

THAT SHOULD  
BE ENOUGH TO  
CONTROL THE VOTERS  
AND WIN YOU YOUR  
WORTHLESS  
ELECTION.

ZEBEDIAH IS  
SUPERCHARGED, AND  
I'VE OUTFITTED HIM WITH  
A CONTROL COLLAR SO  
HE DOESN'T GET OUT  
OF HAND.

I NO LONGER CARE ABOUT  
THE ELECTION...

OH,  
REALLY? THEN  
WHAT'S YOUR  
GRAND PLAN,  
WILSON?

EVEN WITH  
ZEBEDIAH IN  
YOUR CONTROL,  
YOU STILL CAN'T GET  
PAST MY NEURAL  
BLOCKERS.

YOU KNOW WHY  
THAT PERPETUAL  
JOKE SPIDER-MAN  
KEEPS DEFEATING  
YOU, OTTO?

YOU'RE SHORT-  
TERM. YOU CAN'T  
THINK BEYOND  
YOURSELF.

OR  
YOURSELVES.

ESCORT  
THE UNWANTED  
OTTO OUT,  
PLEASE.

I--  
WHAT--?

OF  
COURSE.









WHERE IS SHE?!

WE'RE FINE! A COUPLE OF SCRAPES, THAT'S ALL!

IT'S OKAY, LUKE...



...IT'S MOSTLY MY EGO THAT'S BRUISED.

ABOMINATION IS ON THEIR SIDE NOW.

\$#@%. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS OUT THERE.

HOW'S THE KILLGRAVE SOLUTION GOING?

I'M NO TONY STARK...



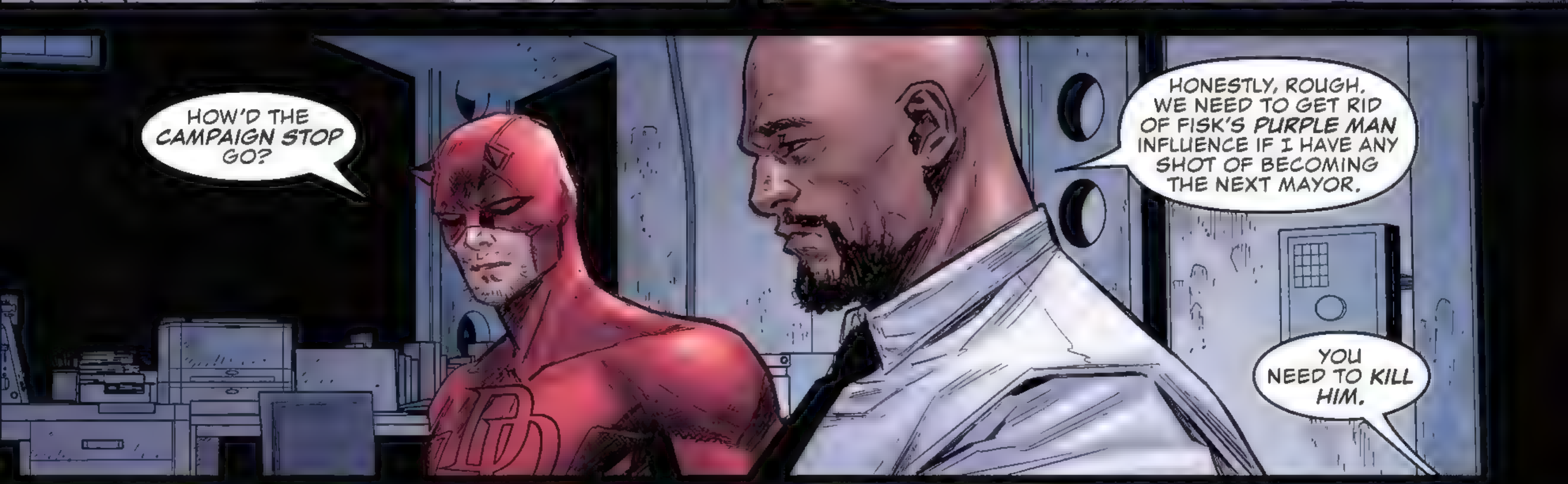
...BUT I THINK I'VE GOT THIS REPLICATOR WORKING.

YOU SAY THESE PURPLE MAN "NEURAL DISRUPTORS" CAME FROM EMMA FROST?\*

DO WE TRUST THEM TO WORK? I MEAN, THE X-MEN ARE A LITTLE--

THEY WORK. WE'VE USED THEM BEFORE.

\*SEE JESSICA JONES: PURPLE DAUGHTER #2! --ED



HOW'D THE CAMPAIGN STOP GO?

HONESTLY, ROUGH. WE NEED TO GET RID OF FISK'S PURPLE MAN INFLUENCE IF I HAVE ANY SHOT OF BECOMING THE NEXT MAYOR.

YOU NEED TO KILL HIM.



WAIT, YOU'RE--

I'M ONE OF HIS KIDS.

AND I'M TELLING YOU, HE'S EVIL, AND THE ONLY WAY TO STOP HIM...

...IS TO KILL HIM.

I GET IT...





...I REALLY DO, JOSEPH. BUT WE'RE NOT GOING TO KILL HIM.



THAT'S WHAT SEPARATES US FROM THEM. WE HELP PEOPLE. WE SAVE LIVES.

TAKING A LIFE...IT'LL HAUNT YOU. IT'LL EAT YOUR SOUL.

WE'LL STOP YOUR FATHER. AND FISK.

Kirsten McDuffie



Kirsten Mc

HEY, WHAT'S UP?



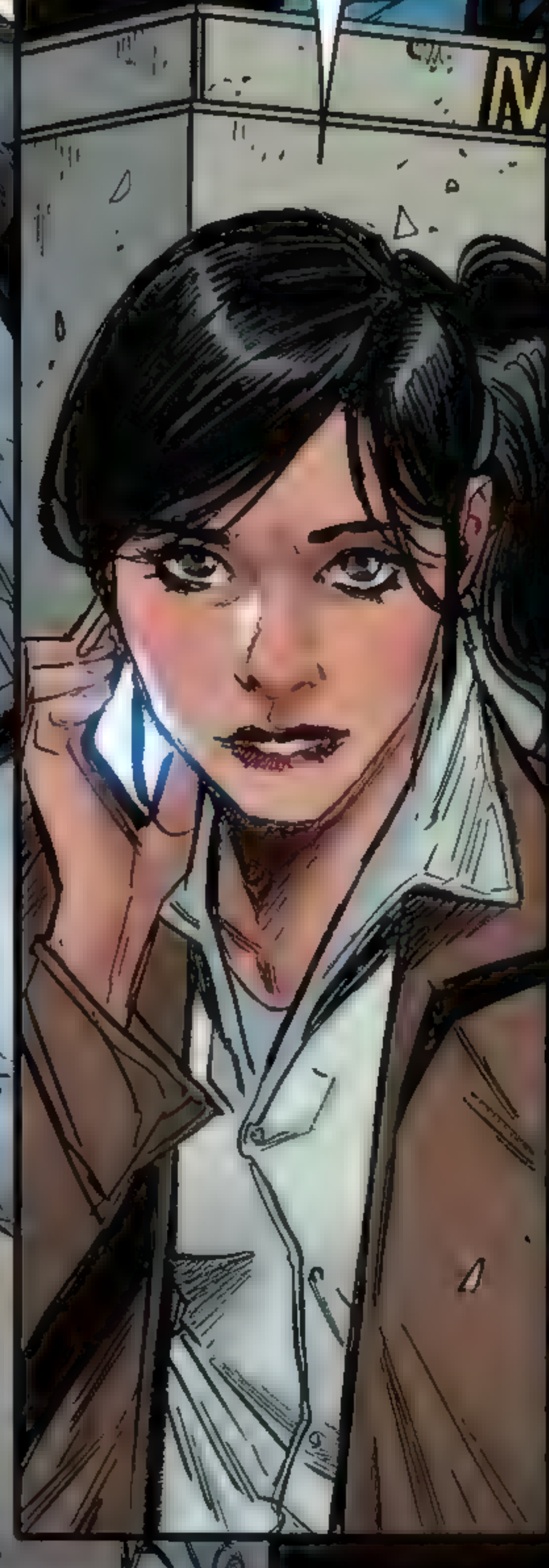
THERE'S AN UPRISING IN THE MYRMIDON! I DON'T HAVE MUCH INFO, BUT I CAN ONLY IMAGINE OUR SUPERS ARE INVOLVED!

WITH FOGGY LAID UP, I'M GOING TO GO ROPE MATT IN TO HELP WITH THE LEGAL FALLOUT.

I...DON'T THINK THAT'S A GREAT IDEA.

I KNOW HE'S BEEN FLAKY LATELY, BUT HE HAS TO STEP UP.

WE ALL HAVE TO. IT'S GETTING BAD OUT HERE. DOWNTOWN HAS TURNED INTO SOME SORT OF RIOT.



WAIT, WHAT DID YOU JUST SAY?







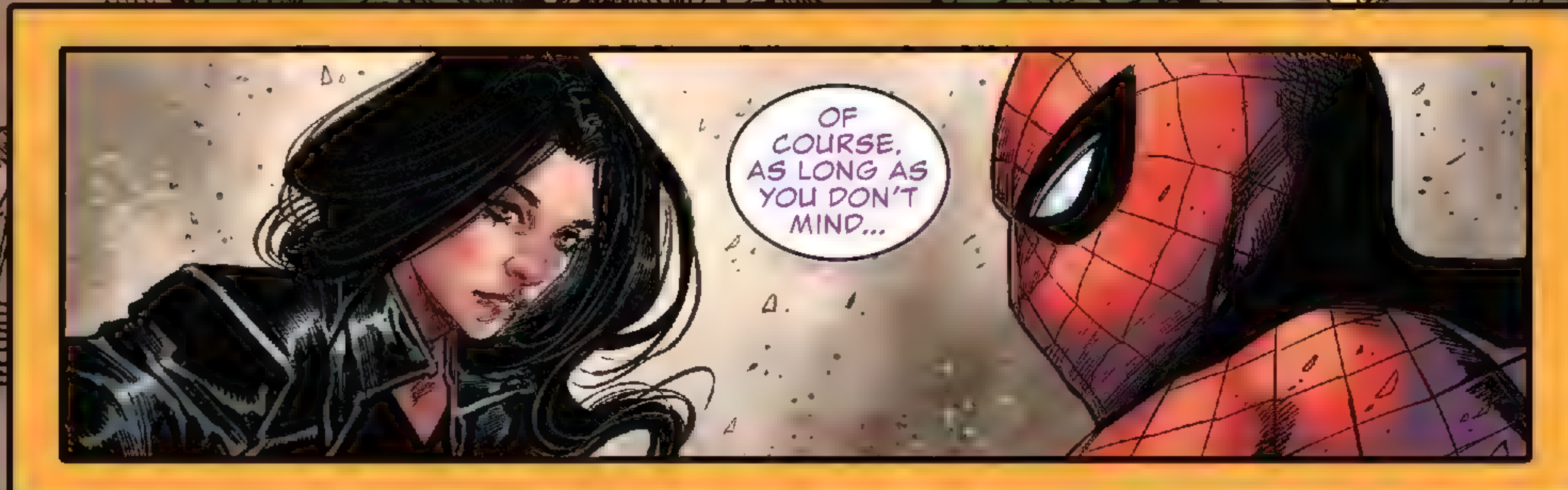








...UNLESS  
YOU'VE SEEN A  
CERTAIN PURPLE  
MAN AROUND?  
WE'D  
LOVE TO  
TALK TO  
HIM.

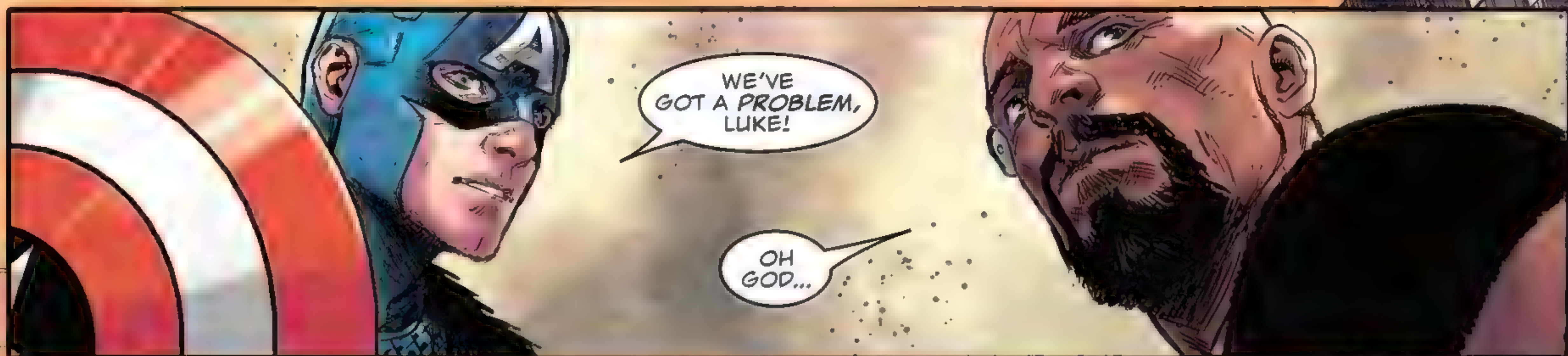


OF  
COURSE,  
AS LONG AS  
YOU DON'T  
MIND...





...IT  
BEING A *GROUP*  
CONVERSATION.



WE'VE  
GOT A PROBLEM,  
LUKE!

OH  
GOD...



...HE'S GOT  
EVERYONE.



WHAT THE HELL...?

#@\$%!

BUTCH!  
PICK UP!

DID YOU--  
DID YOU JUST  
TRASH MY PLACE  
LOOKING FOR  
THE STONE?

PHEW.

I DON'T  
LIKE HOW THIS  
#@\$%'S COME  
BETWEEN US...

...BUT YOU'RE MY BEST  
FRIEND. I DON'T WANT  
TO SEE YOU MAKE A  
HUGE MISTAKE.

CALL ME  
BACK, MAN.  
OKAY?

ALL RIGHT...  
NOW TO FIGURE  
OUT HOW TO USE  
IT FOR THIS...

I BET  
THAT DR. STRANGE  
GUY HAS, LIKE, A  
MANUAL OR--

Matt  
Murdock.





HK!

YOU.



THIS IS YOUR FAULT!

NH!



HNNN...F-FISK?  
WH--I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT HE'S  
PLANNING...  
I SW--

NO MORE  
GAMES--



--DAREDEVIL!



WH...? N-NOT  
DAREDEVIL...

PRETENDING  
TO BE BLIND!

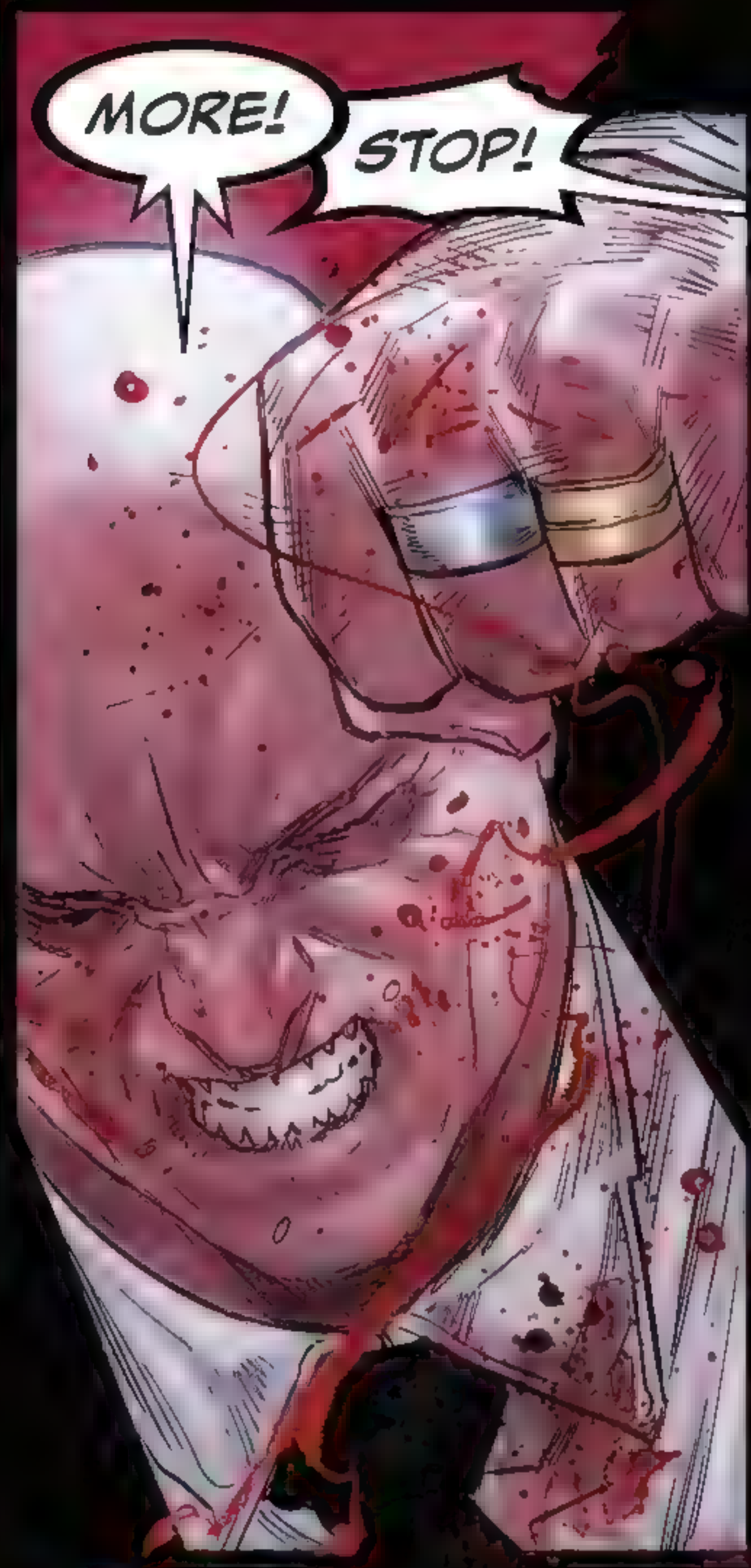
PRETENDING  
TO BE A  
HERO!

WHILE  
YOU VIOLATED  
ALL OF OUR  
MINDS!



I SHOULD  
HAVE DONE  
THIS YEARS  
AGO!





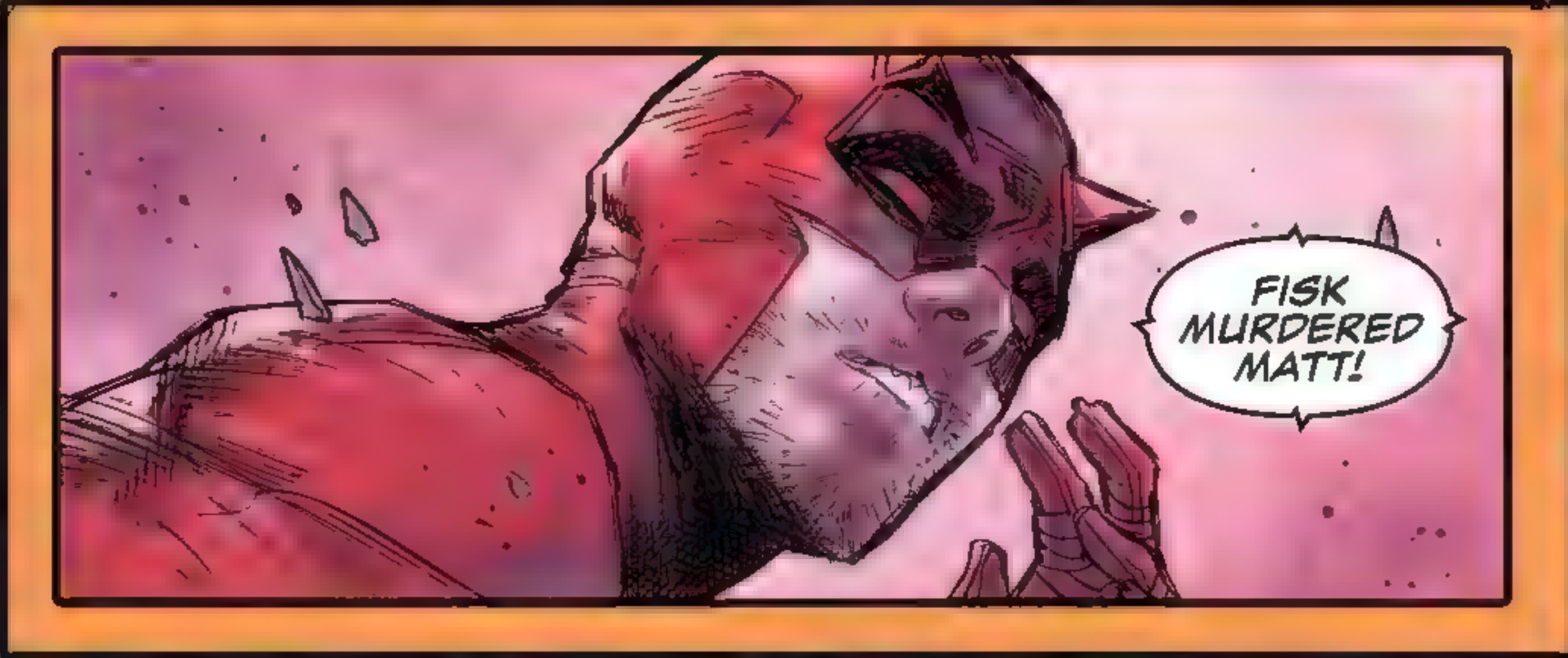


**DEVIL'S  
REIGN  
6**



**CONCLUSION**







My brother.  
Fisk thought...

I JUST  
SAW HIM IN  
MATT'S APARTMENT,  
OH GOD--

Mike...  
no...this  
can't--

I'll kill  
him.

DAREDEVIL!  
ARE YOU  
THERE?!

RUN,  
KIRSTEN!  
GET TO THE D.A.'S  
OFFICE! TELL  
THEM WHAT  
YOU SAW!

I'll kill  
him.





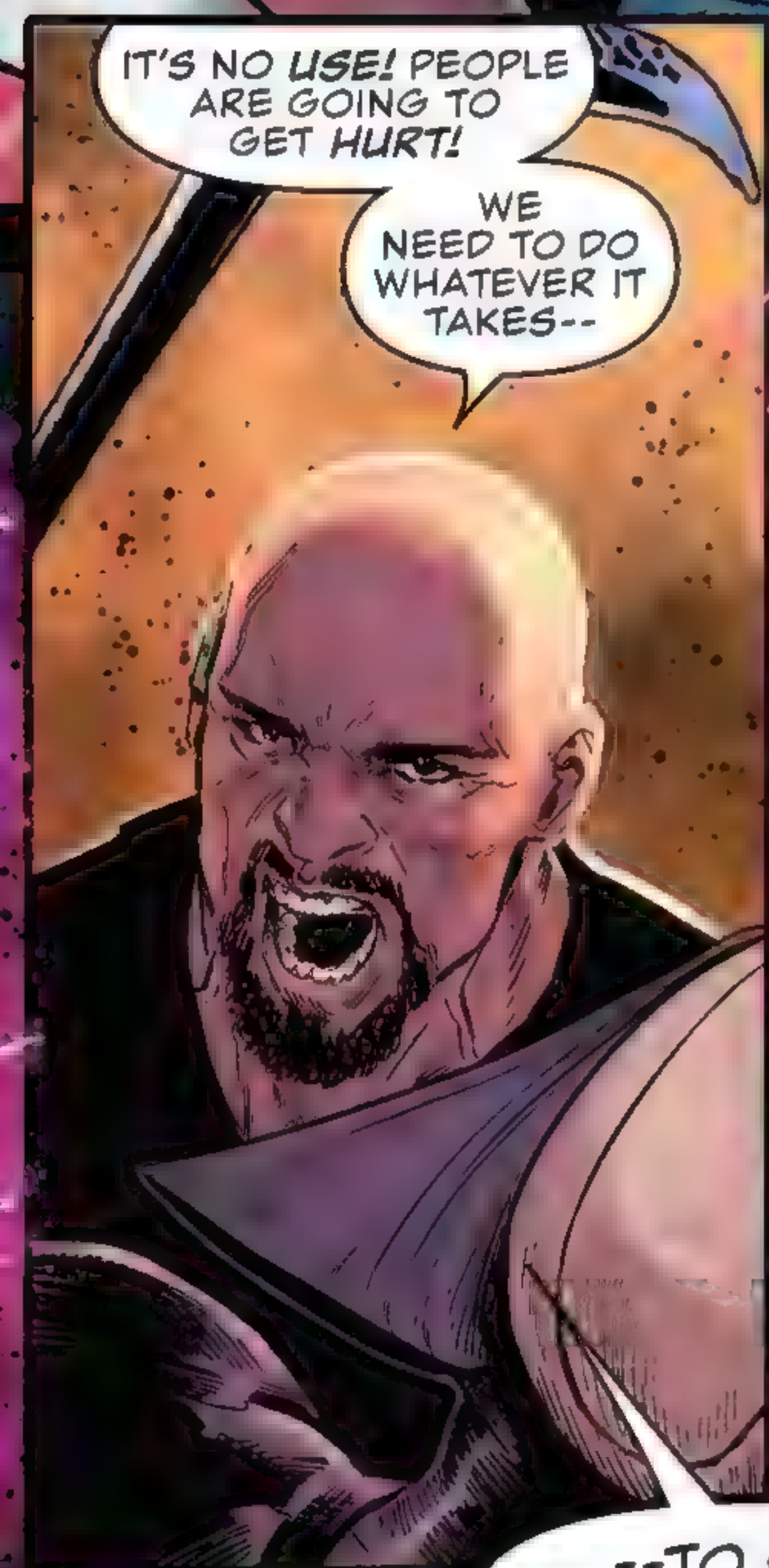


DAMMIT,  
JOHN! THIS ISN'T  
YOU! NH!

HALF THESE  
GUYS ARE BEING  
CONTROLLED!

WHERE'D  
HORNHEAD RUN  
TO?!

MAN  
WITHOUT FEAR,  
MY BUTT!



IT'S NO USE! PEOPLE  
ARE GOING TO  
GET HURT!

WE  
NEED TO DO  
WHATEVER IT  
TAKES--



--TO SHUT  
THE PURPLE MAN  
DOWN!





IT'S A GOOD THING YOU'RE HOME. SOUNDS LIKE IT'S WORLD WAR III DOWN AT THE LAB.

LET'S LOCKDOWN AND--



WILSON!

WHAT THE #\$@%?! ARE YOU--?

IT'S NOT MY BLOOD...



...IT'S DAREDEVIL'S.

IT'S OVER, MARY.

THE WOLVES ARE CLOSING IN.



WHAT ARE YOU--?

WE HAVE TO GO.



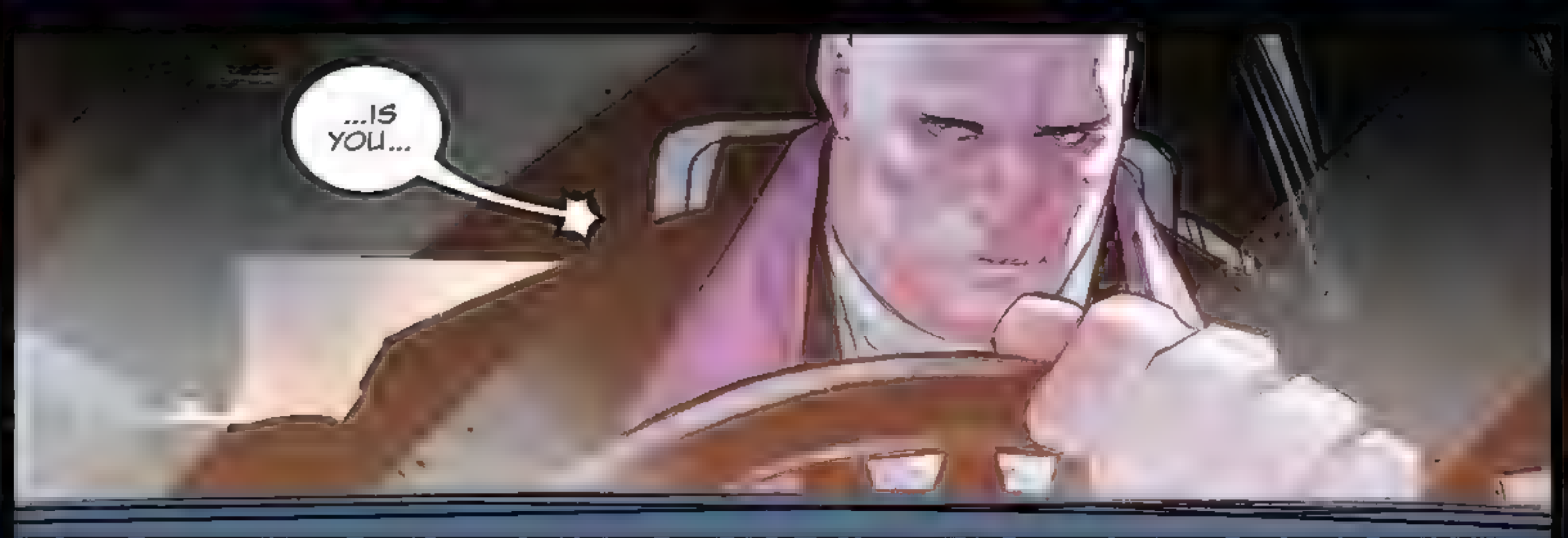
WE HAVE TO FIGHT! WE HAVE TO--

NO, WE DON'T NEED TO FIGHT, NOT ANY LONGER...



...ALL WE NEED IS EACH OTHER. EVERYTHING ELSE IS JUST NOISE.

I WAS A FOOL. I DON'T NEED THIS. ALL I NEED...



...IS YOU...









SKREE

HRRRRR...

I'M GOING TO KILL YOU FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE, FISK! \* DO YOU HEAR ME?!

\*SEE DAREDEVIL: WOMAN WITHOUT FEAR #3! --ED



I'M GOING TO... YOU'RE...

ELEKTRA, DON'T. WHEN FISK DIES TODAY...





...I'LL BE  
THE LAST THING  
HE SEES.

YOU...  
NO...

...WON'T...

WHY...

...YOU...

...DIE?!

THE  
ONLY WAY I'M  
GOING IN THE  
GROUND...

...IS WITH  
MY HANDS AT  
YOUR THROAT,  
FISK!





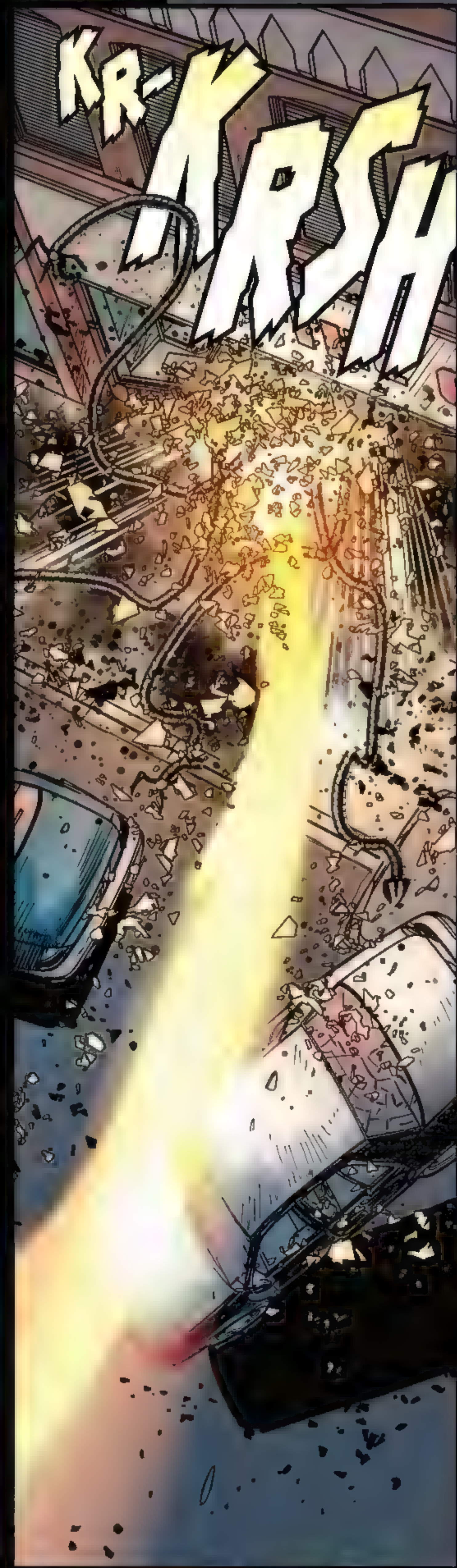
HRRAHH!

DAMN  
YOU! YOU'RE AN  
OCTAVIUS, NOT A  
PUPPET OF  
FISK!

USE YOUR  
PERFECT MIND  
TO BREAK FREE,  
OTTO!



PERFECT  
MIND LIKE  
YOURS--



KR-KRSH



--AND  
YOU NEVER  
CONSIDERED  
INVENTING  
ARMOR?

NHHH...

HANG ON,  
GANG...









HNH!  
ON IT!

I'LL MAKE  
SURE NO ONE  
GETS HURT, BUT  
YOU'VE GOT TO  
SHUT THIS  
DOWN!



NGH!  
TR-TRYING--

G-GET...

...OUT  
OF...MY...



...WAY!  
WHERE'S MY  
FATHER?!



WHERE'S  
THE PURPLE  
MAN?!





RAH!

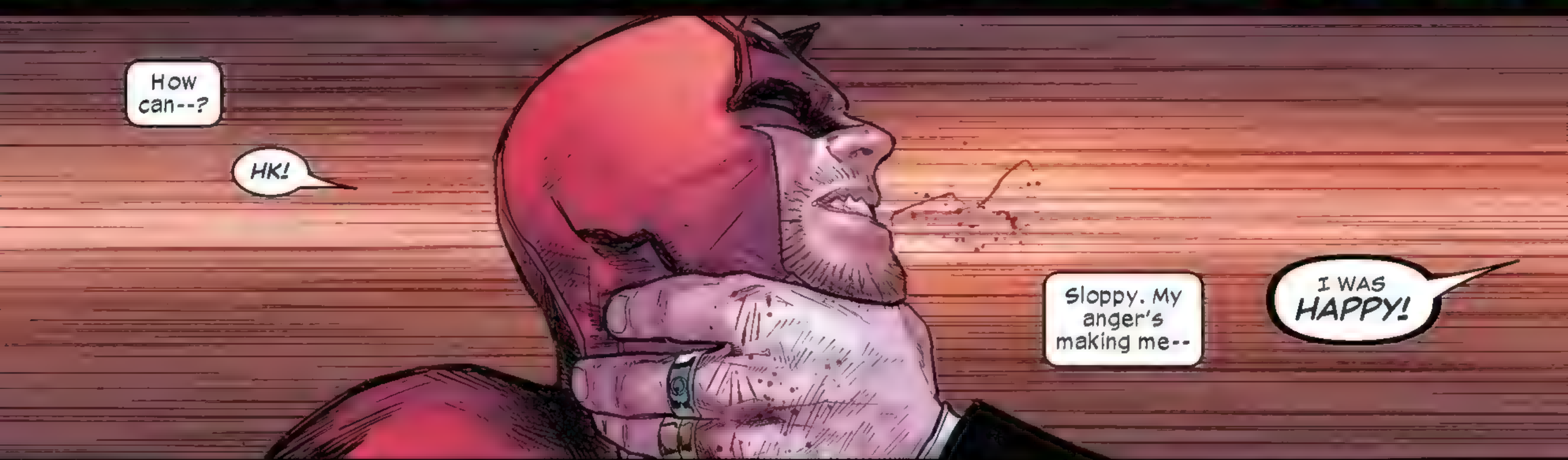
KRSH

He killed my brother.



He killed my Michael.

How can I let him live?



How can--?

HK!

Sloppy. My anger's making me--

I WAS HAPPY!



I WAS CONTENT!

IT'S LIKE A #@\$@% VIRUS!





THOSE DAMN  
COSTUMES!  
INFECTING YOUR  
BRAIN TO RUIN  
LIVES!

JUST  
BURN!

MARY WITH  
HER PARLOR  
TRICKS.

DON'T YOU  
KNOW...



...I WAS  
FORGED IN  
FIRE.



AND YOU HAD TO RUIN  
EVERYTHING!

ATTACKING  
MY MIND! MY  
MEMORIES!

No...

...Michael...  
I'm sorry...



I WAS  
HAPPY!

TOOM

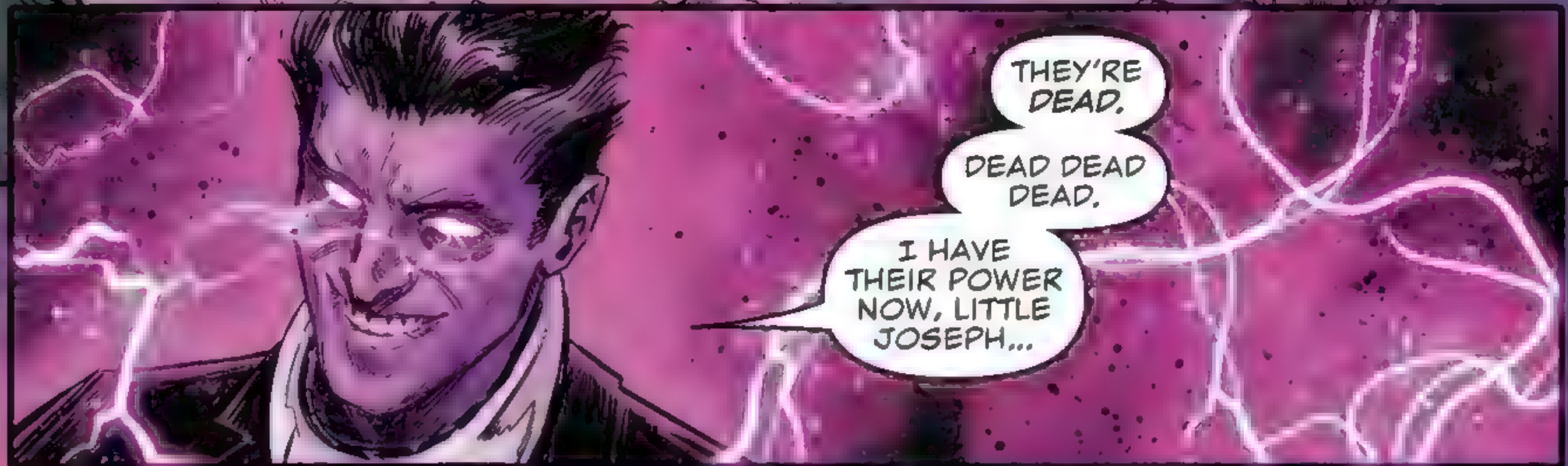




HAHA! THE  
ONE WHO GOT  
AWAY.

WHERE  
ARE THEY?!

YOUR  
PATHETIC BROTHERS  
AND SISTERS?



THEY'RE  
DEAD.

DEAD DEAD  
DEAD.

I HAVE  
THEIR POWER  
NOW, LITTLE  
JOSEPH...

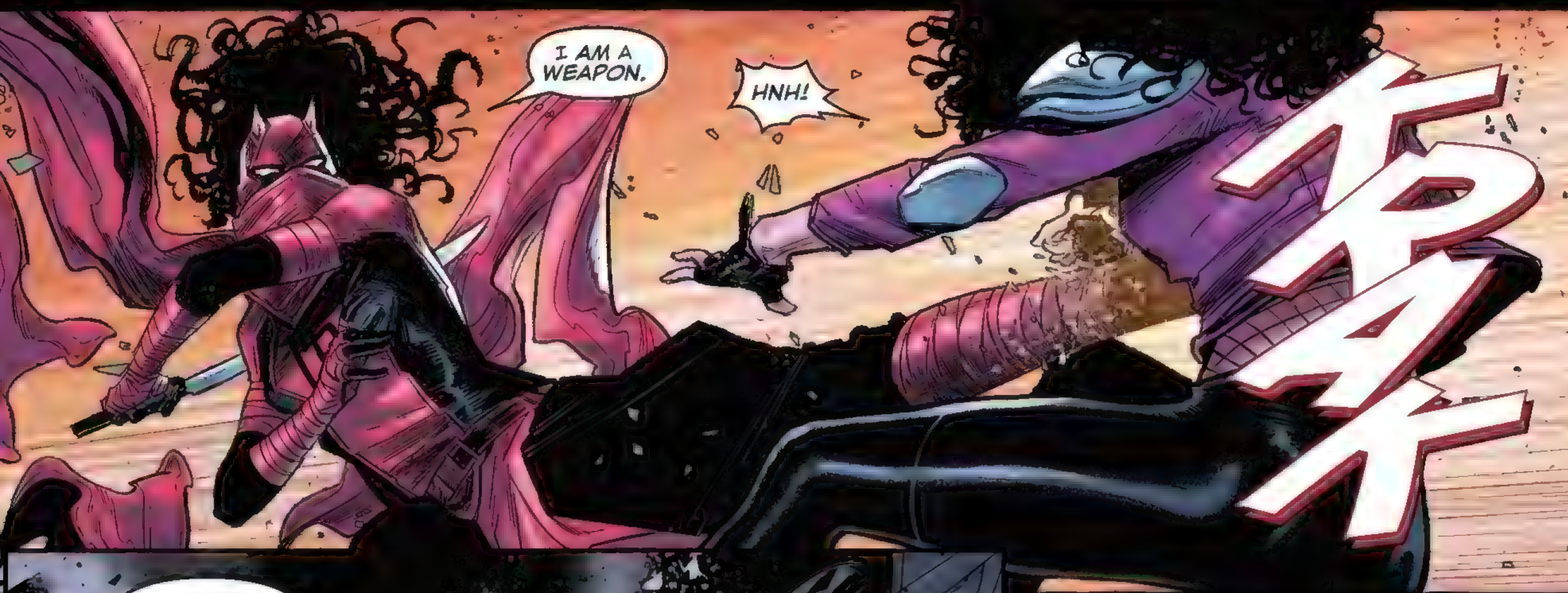


...SO YOU  
CAN JUST DIE  
TOO.

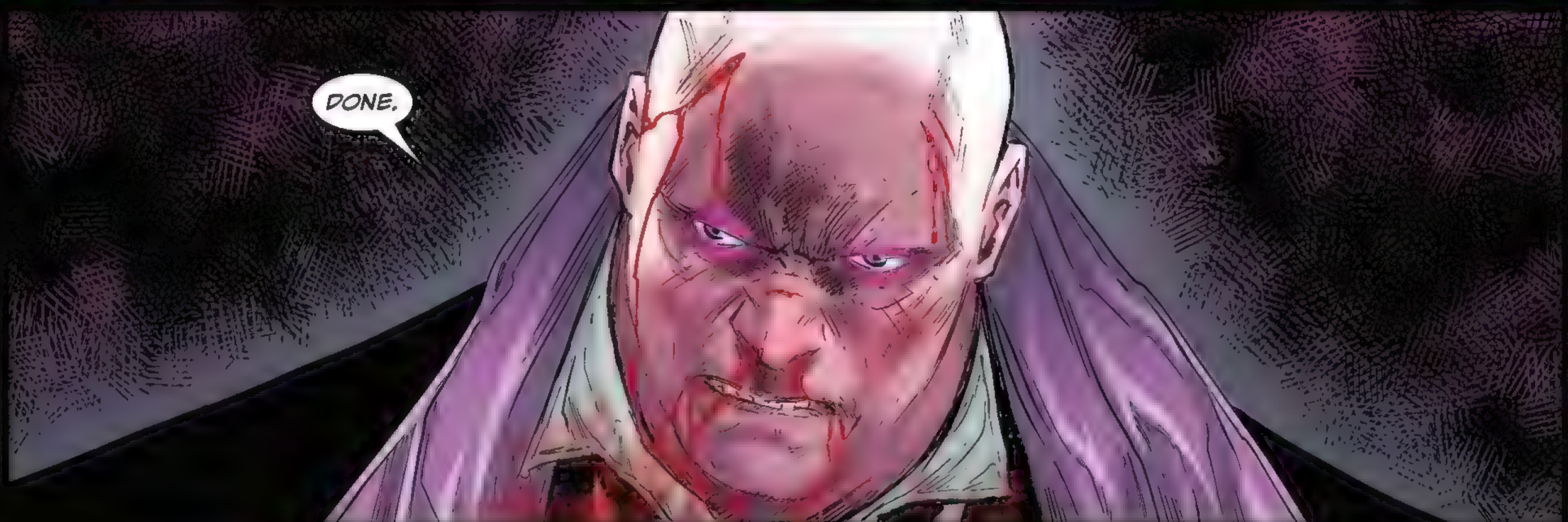
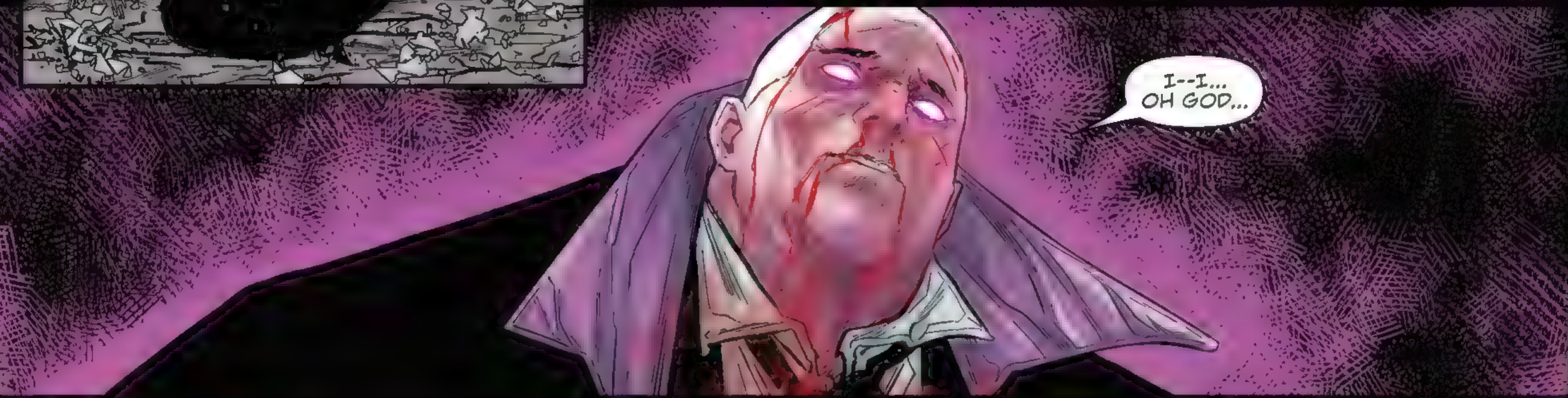
NO!

HNN!

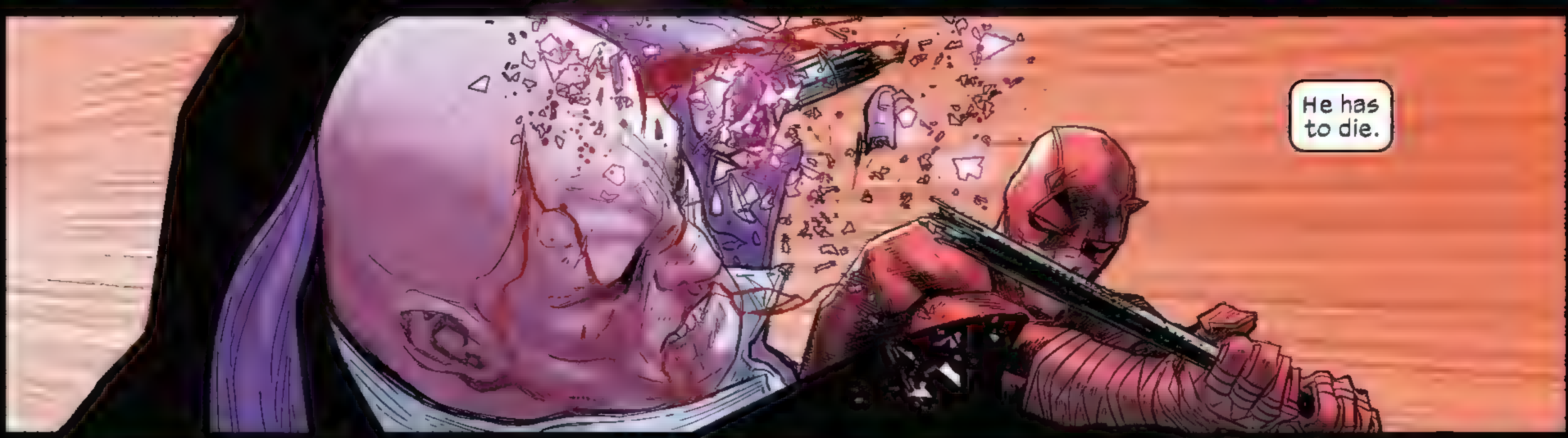




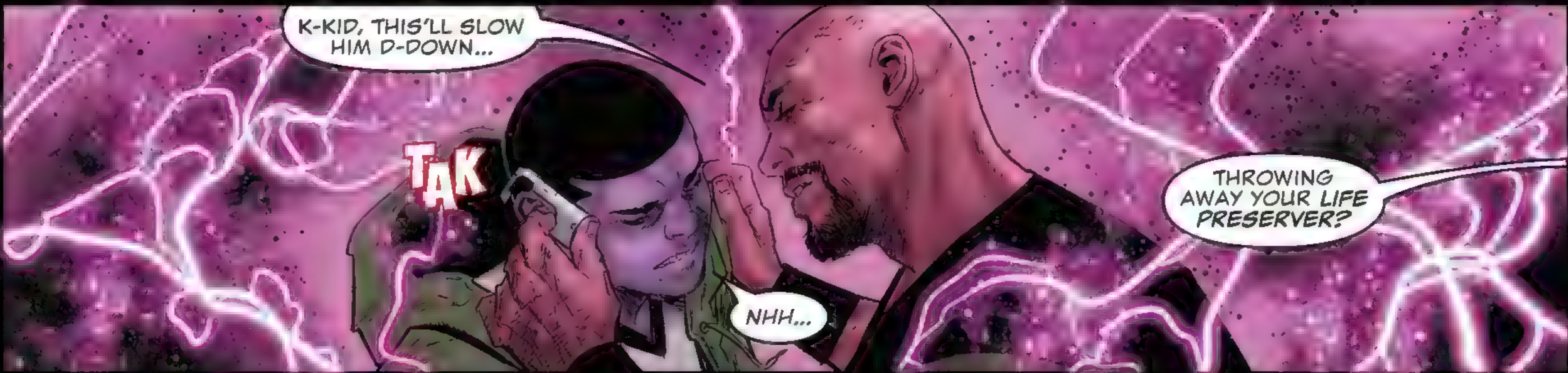








He has to die.



K-KID, THIS'LL SLOW HIM D-DOWN...

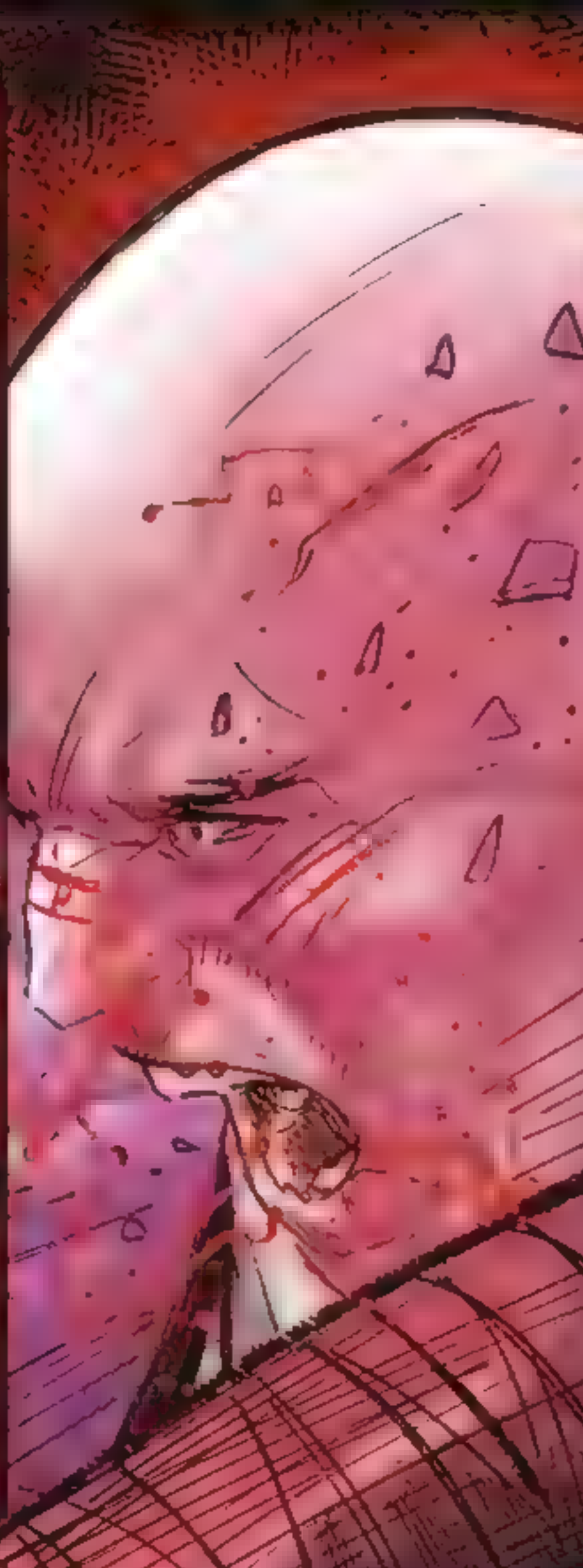
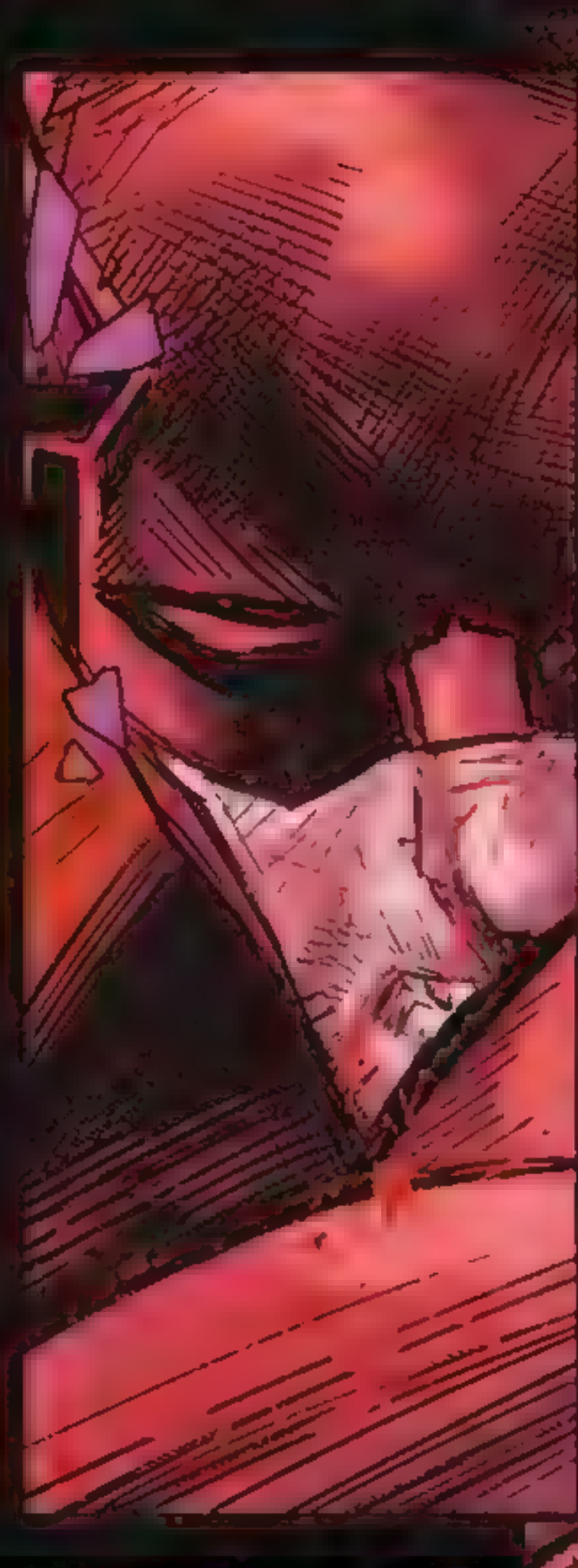
TAK

NHH...

THROWING AWAY YOUR LIFE PRESERVER?



He has to die.

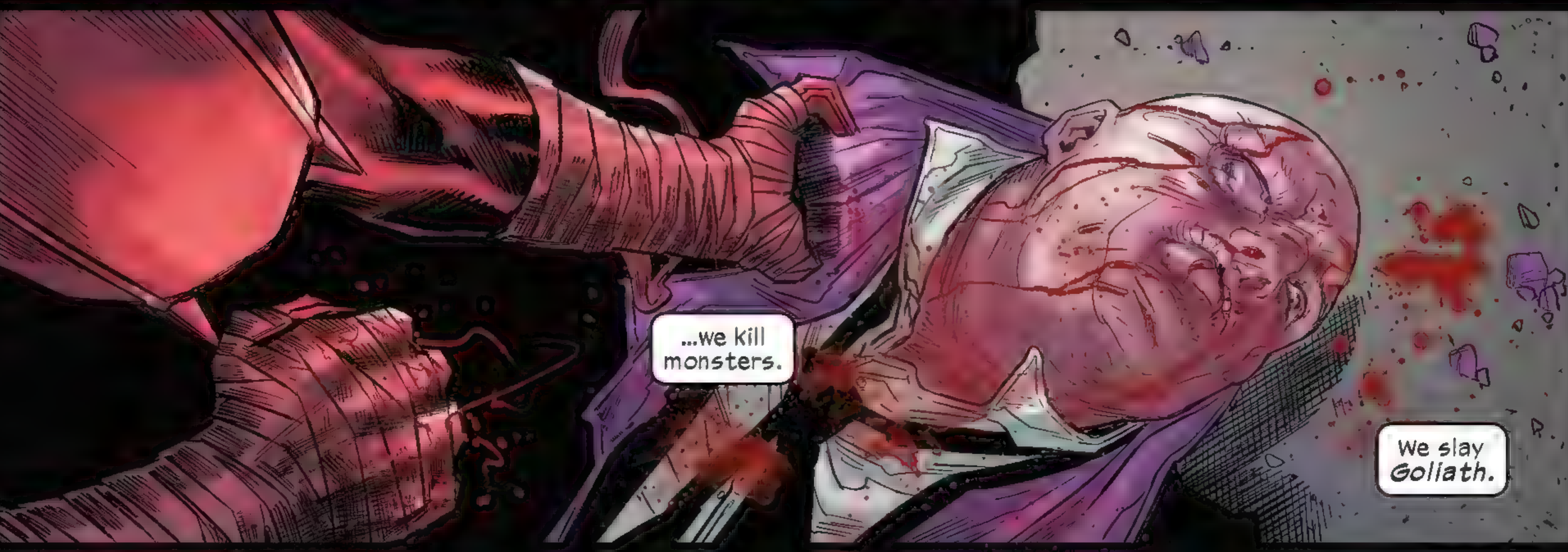


He has to die, because...



HOW BRAVE. HOW STUPID.

MR. CAGE, KILL MY SON.



...we kill monsters.

We slay Goliath.



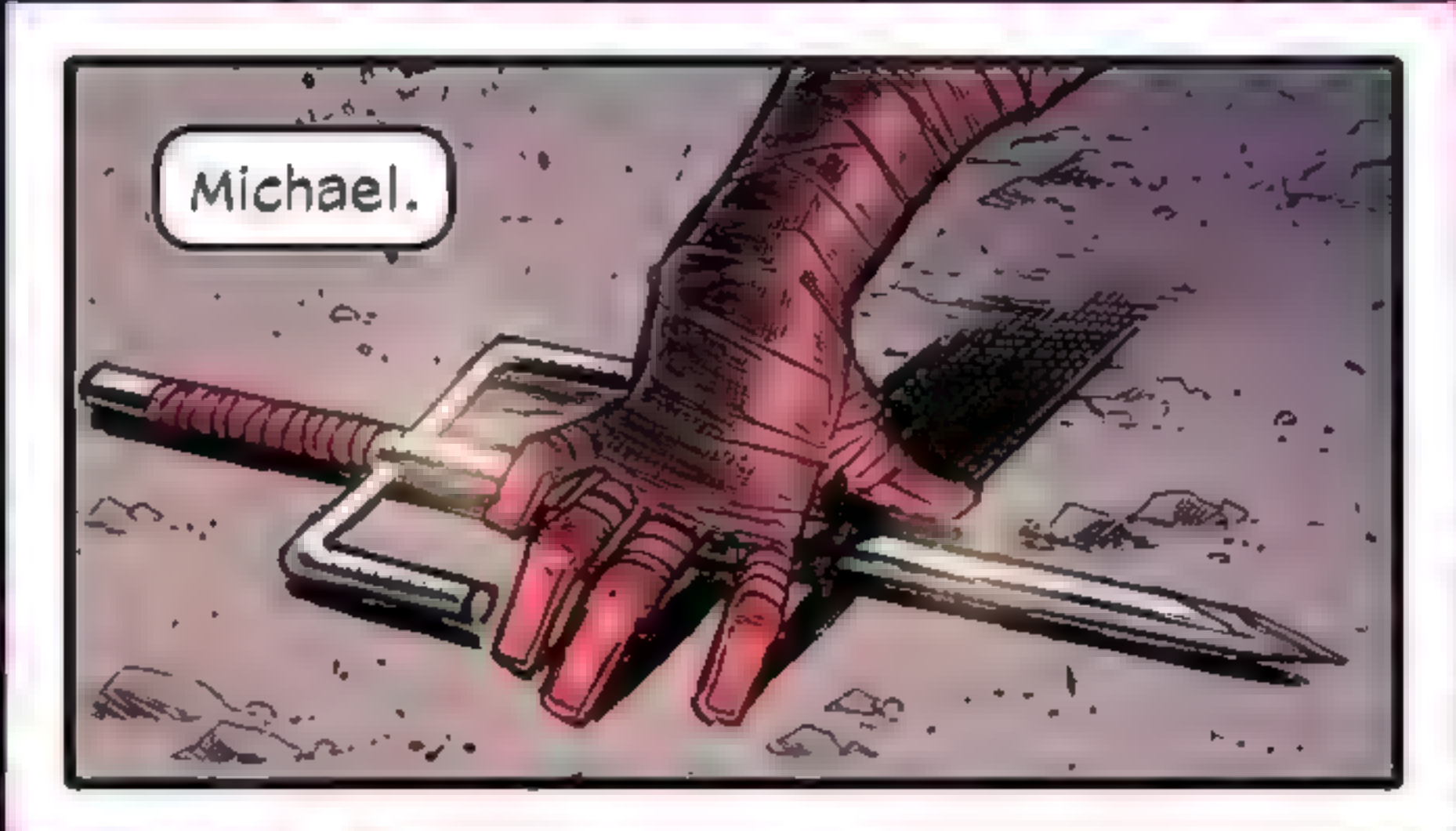


I--  
I'LL S-STOP  
YOU...

IT'S  
A SIMPLE  
ORDER.

KILL THE  
BOY.

HNNNN--



Michael.



HRRRRRRR--

YOU  
KILLED  
THEM!

I--I  
CAN'T... I CAN'T  
DO THIS B-BY  
MYSELF!



I'm  
sorry,  
Mike.

DAREDEVIL.

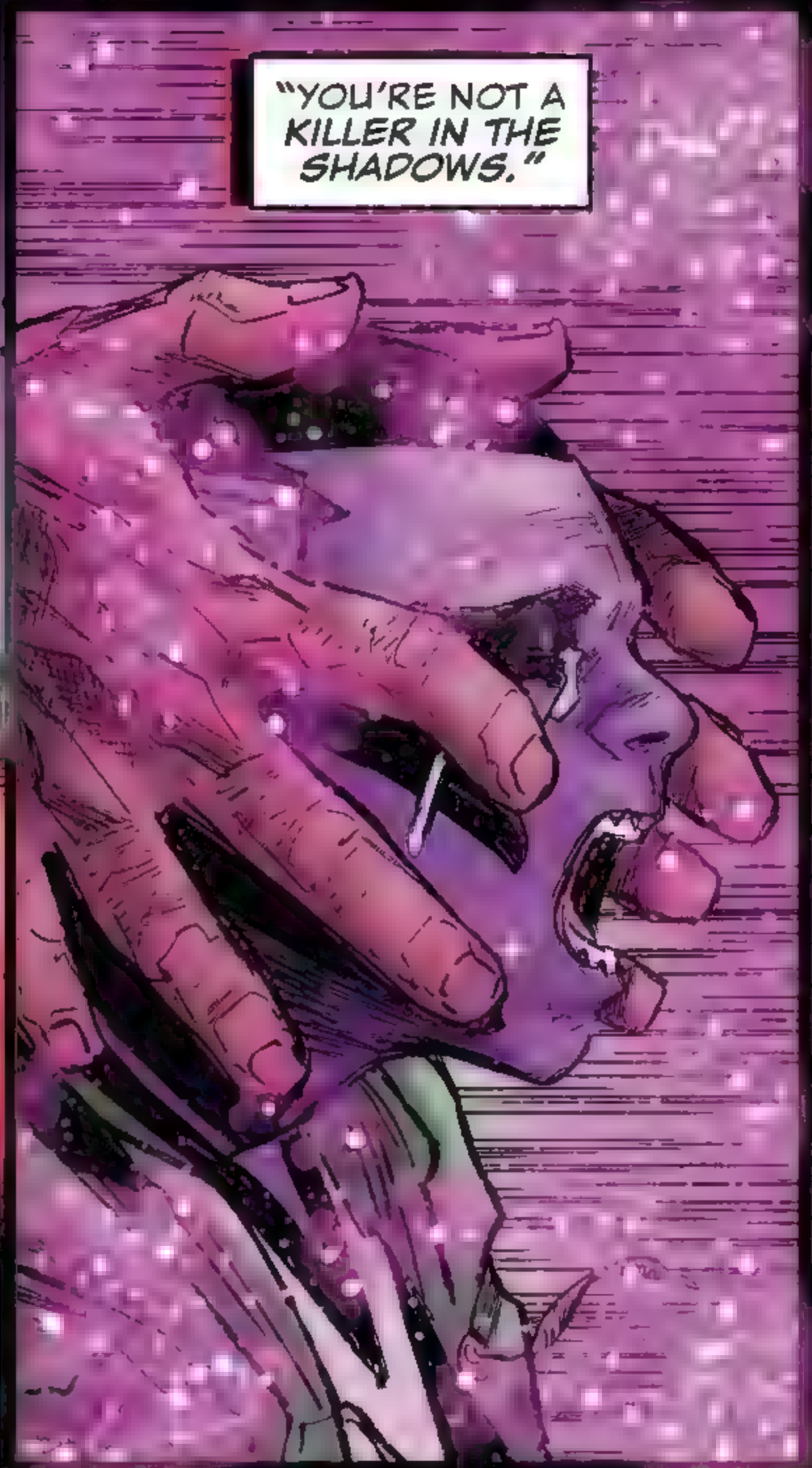




I  
WON'T STOP  
YOU.

GOD KNOWS  
I'VE KILLED MEN  
WHO DESERVED  
IT LESS.

BUT  
YOU'RE NOT AN  
ASSASSIN.



"YOU'RE NOT A  
KILLER IN THE  
SHADOWS."



YOU'RE  
AN IDIOT WHO  
DECIDED TO  
WEAR THIS.

WHO  
DECIDED TO  
BE A \$\$\$%  
SYMBOL.



THE  
PEOPLE ARE  
WATCHING.

WHAT KIND  
OF *SYMBOL*  
DO YOU WANT  
TO BE?

WHAT KIND  
OF *MAN* DO YOU  
WANT TO BE?



Y-YOU'RE  
NOT ALONE...

ST...ST...

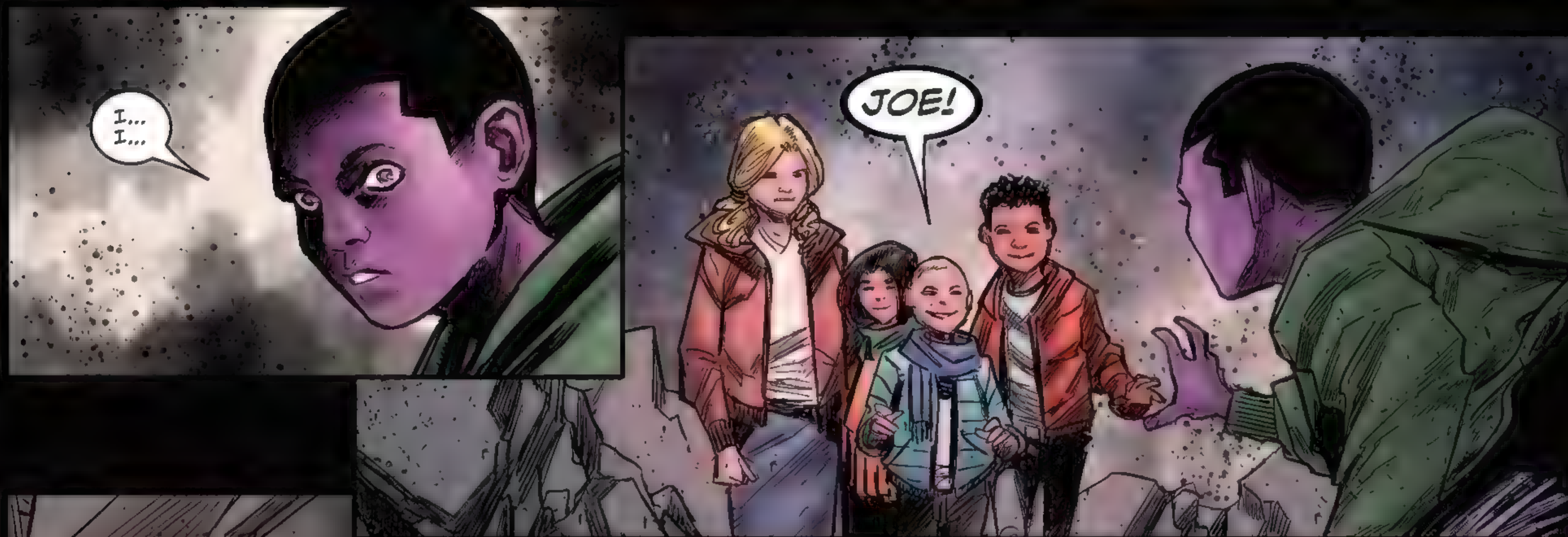




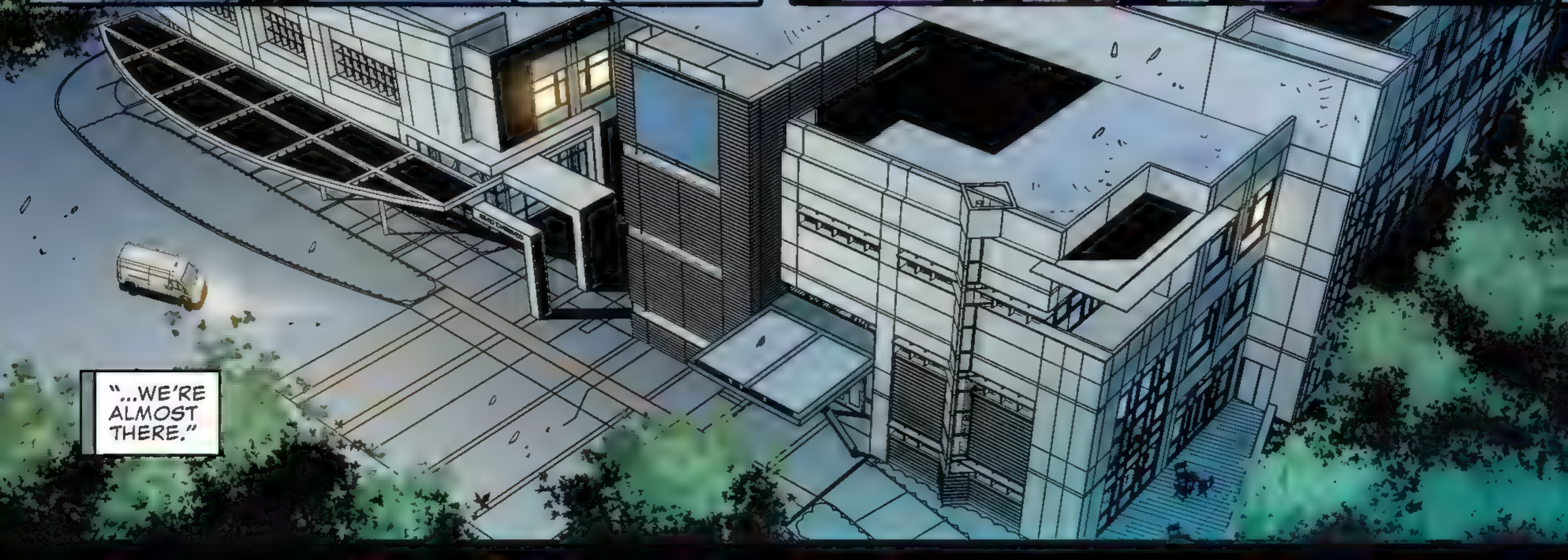
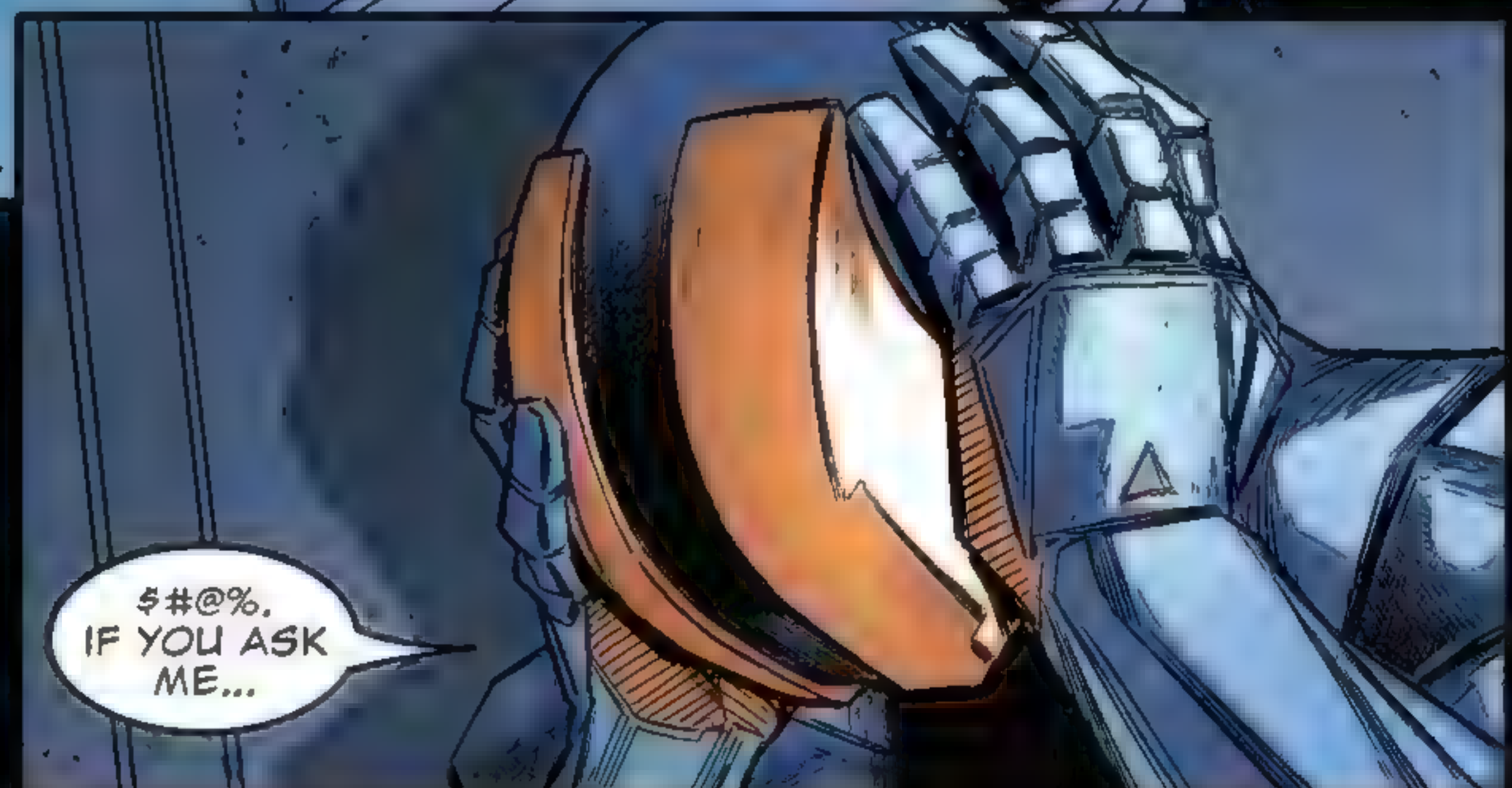
















WHAT IS--WHAT IS THIS?

OH, WILSON...



...QUITE A SPOT OF TROUBLE YOU GOT YOURSELF INTO.

JUST BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T COME TO QUINN OR MYSELF FOR HELP.

LUCKILY, YOUR SON IS SMARTER THAN HIS DEAR OLD DAD.



WHAT IS SHE--?

THE STROMWYNS APPROACHED ME WITH A GREAT DEAL.

I CAN OPERATE WITH TOTAL IMMUNITY IN NEW YORK...

...AND ALL I HAVE TO DO IS INCREASE CRIME RATES IN AREAS THEY WANT TO BUY UP.



SEE? IT'S GOOD TO KNOW YOUR PLACE IN THE ORDER OF THINGS.

YOUR SON CAN THRIVE UNDER US.

AND AS FOR YOU...



...YOU'RE STILL FUN FOR US, WILSON.

WE PUT YOU IN THE MAYOR'S SEAT. WE CAN CLEAR UP THESE PESKY CHARGES QUITE EASILY.

AND AFTER THAT...



...WHAT DO YOU THINK?





I DON'T...

YOU'D, OF COURSE, WORK FOR US. WE'D GUIDE YOU ON BORING POLICY STUFF.

BUT MAKE NO MISTAKE...



...THIS IS THE DEAL, YOU'LL BE PRESIDENT, WORK FOR LINA AND MYSELF...

...AND YOU'RE A FREE MAN.



WHILE NEITHER OF US ARE...FANS OF PEOPLE TOUCHING US, THIS FEELS TOO IMPORTANT, YES?

IT'S NOT EVERY DAY YOU PICK A PRESIDENT.

WHAT DO YOU SAY, WILSON? SHAKE ON IT?

My life has been successes...



...and failures.

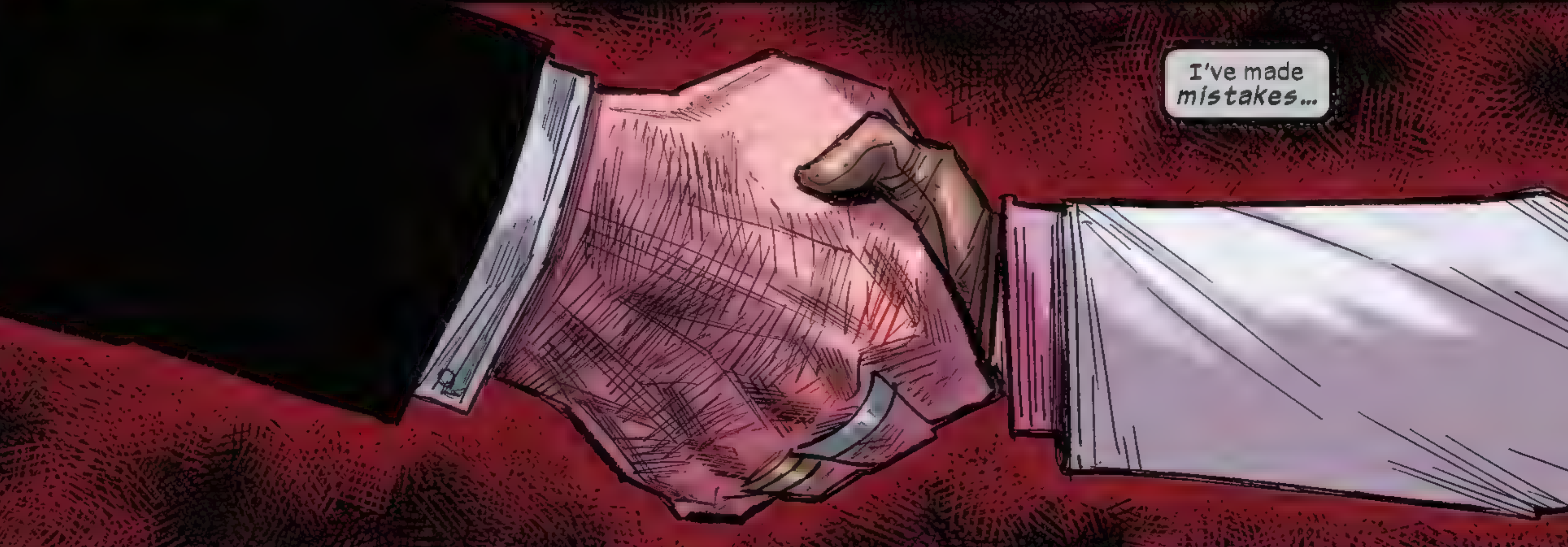
I let down my wife *Vanessa*, my son *Richard*, and now...



...to be *president*. Running a *country*.

How could Butch not look up to me with respect *then*?

Running the greatest country in the world.



I've made mistakes...





CONGRATS, MR. PREEEAAAHHH!

...I won't make another.

AAAAHHH!

AHH! HELP!



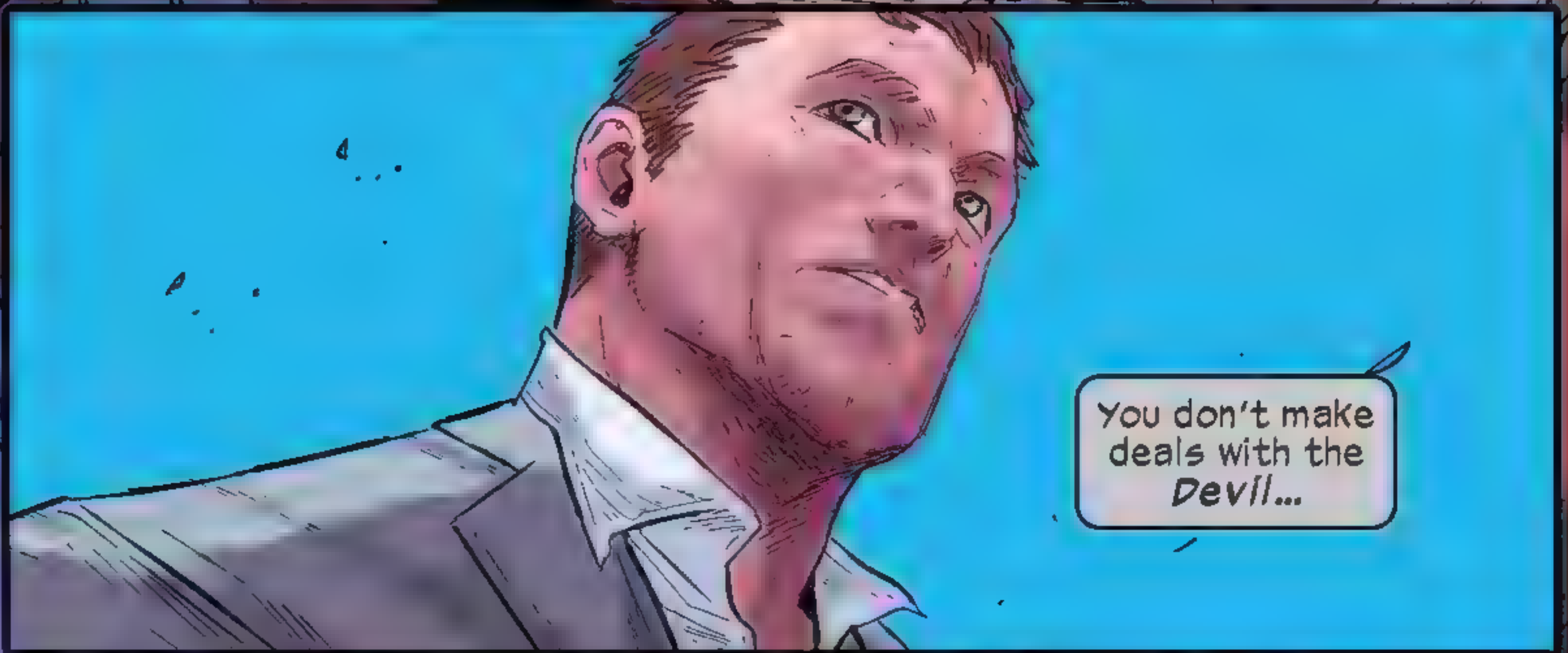
My son needs to know:



A Fisk bows to no man.

Do you see, boy?

Do you see that to live under the thumb of *one* is to live under the thumb of them *all*?



You don't make deals with the Devil...





...when you  
are the  
Devil.

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?!

YOU  
KNOW WHAT I'M  
DOING...



... 'CAUSE  
YOU'RE DOING IT  
AS WELL.

YOU MAY CALL  
YOURSELF "BLITCH  
PHARRIS"...



...BUT  
YOU'RE A  
FISK.

YOU'RE  
A FISK,  
SON.



I WASN'T  
THERE FOR YOU.  
I CAN'T CHANGE  
THAT.

BUT I CAN  
BE THERE FOR  
YOU...



...NOW.

TELL  
THEM ALL,  
IN WHISPERS,  
THROUGH THE  
STREETS...

...YOU KILLED  
ME, I ATTACKED  
THE CITY, I MURDERED  
MATT MURDOCK AND  
YOU ROSE UP. YOU  
TOOK WHAT WAS  
YOURS:





THE  
CROWN.

AFTER ALL  
THESE YEARS,  
THIS IS MY GIFT TO  
YOU, BOY. YOUR  
INHERITANCE:



"A STORY  
FOR A KING.



"A STORY  
TO MAKE A  
KINGPIN."

...MATT  
MURDOCK?

NO,  
OH GOD... I  
SHOULDN'T  
HAVE...

I SHOULD  
HAVE LISTENED  
TO YOU...

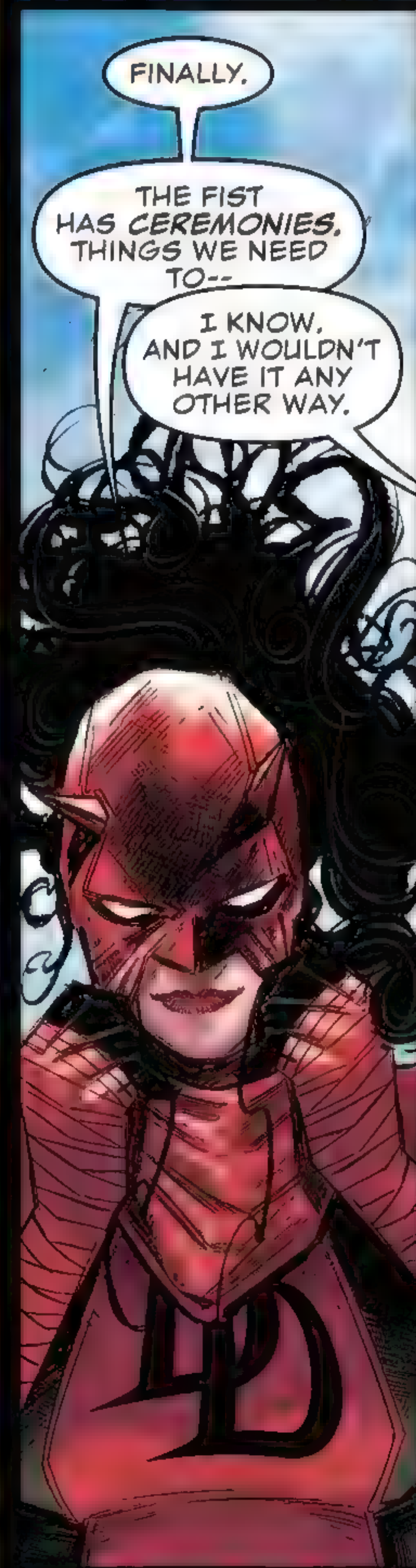
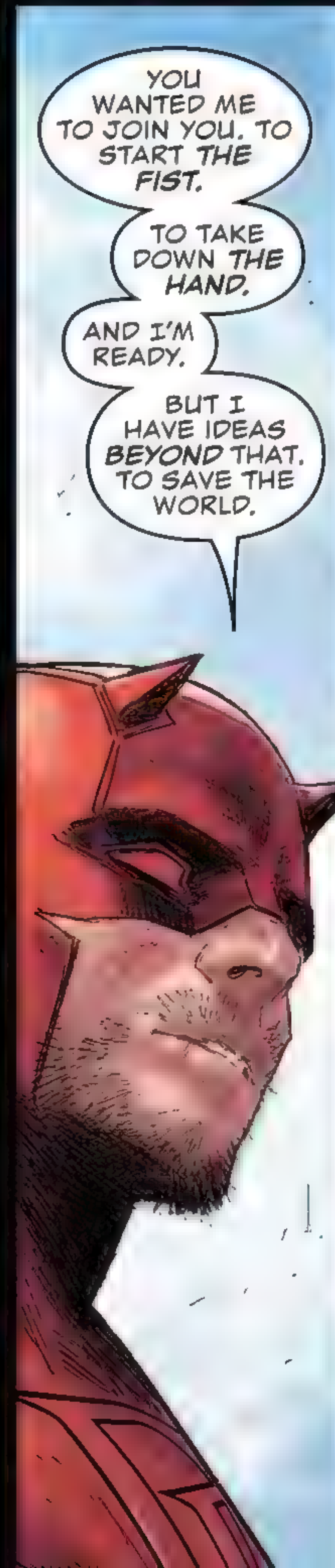


...MIKE...

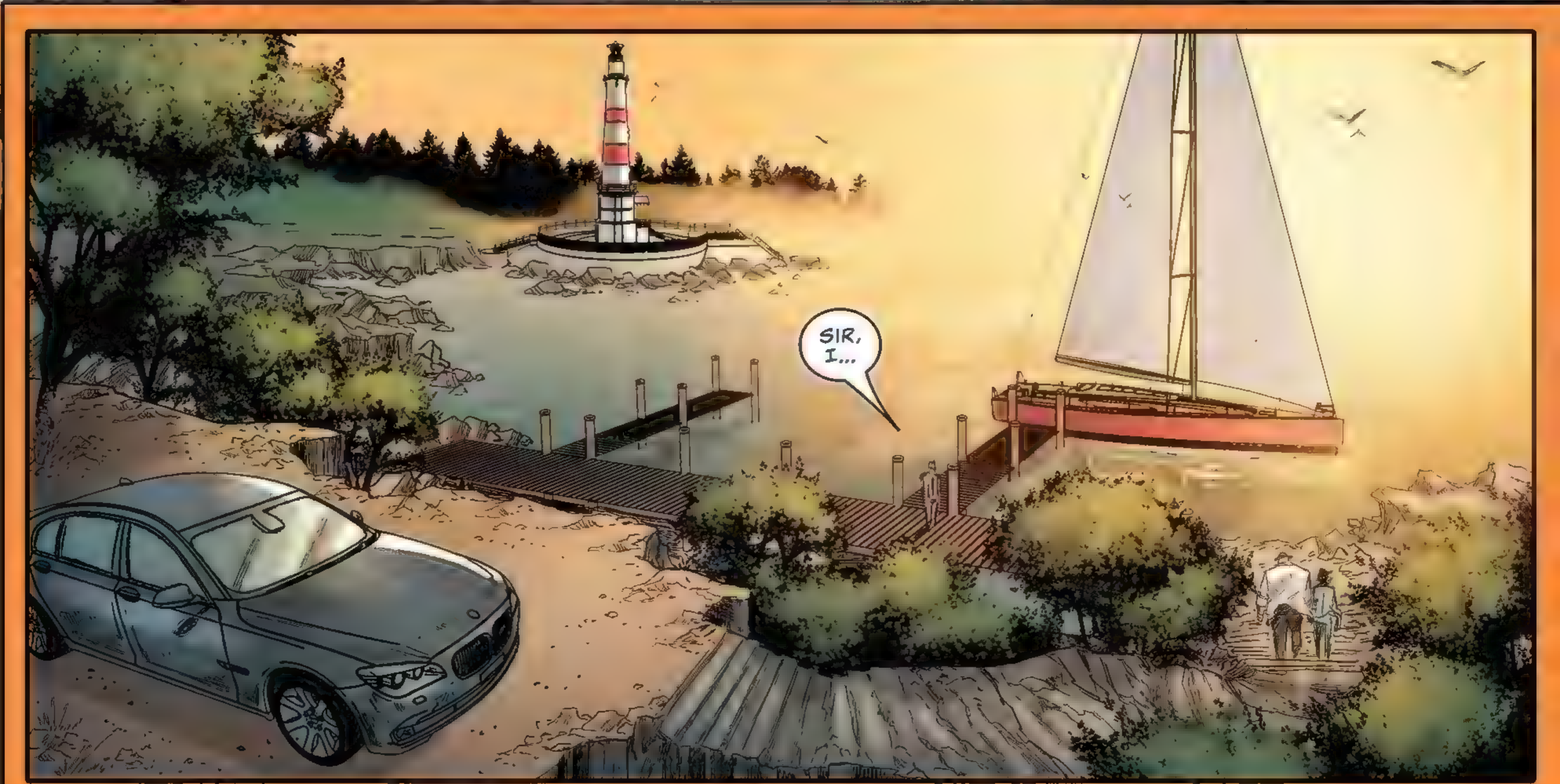
...MIKE,  
NO...



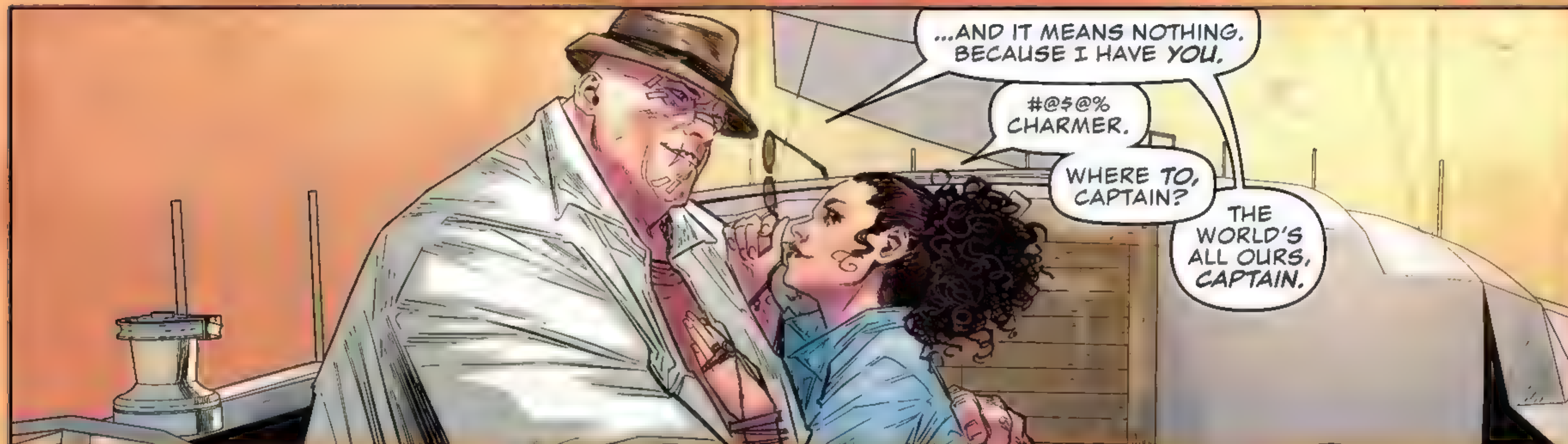
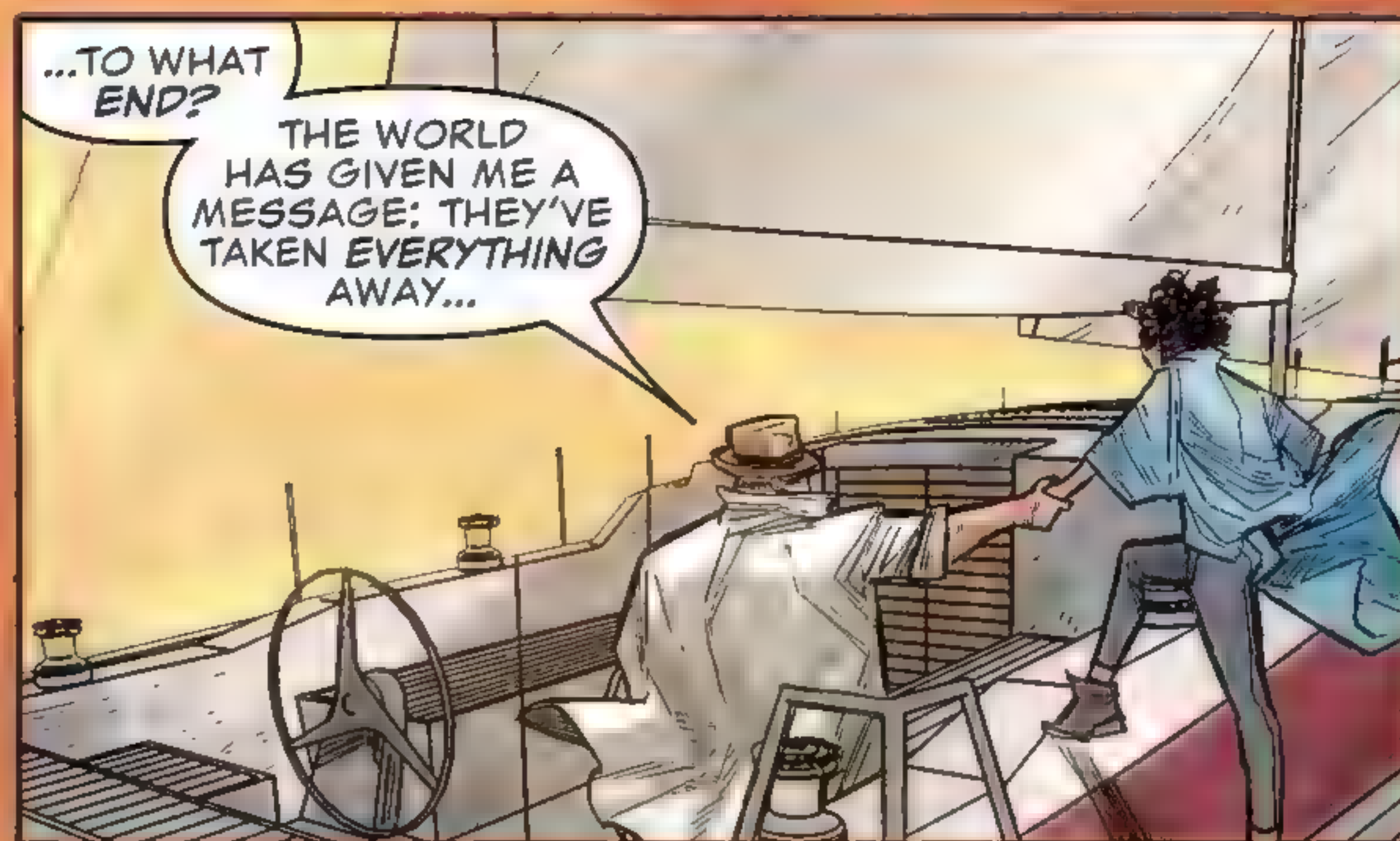
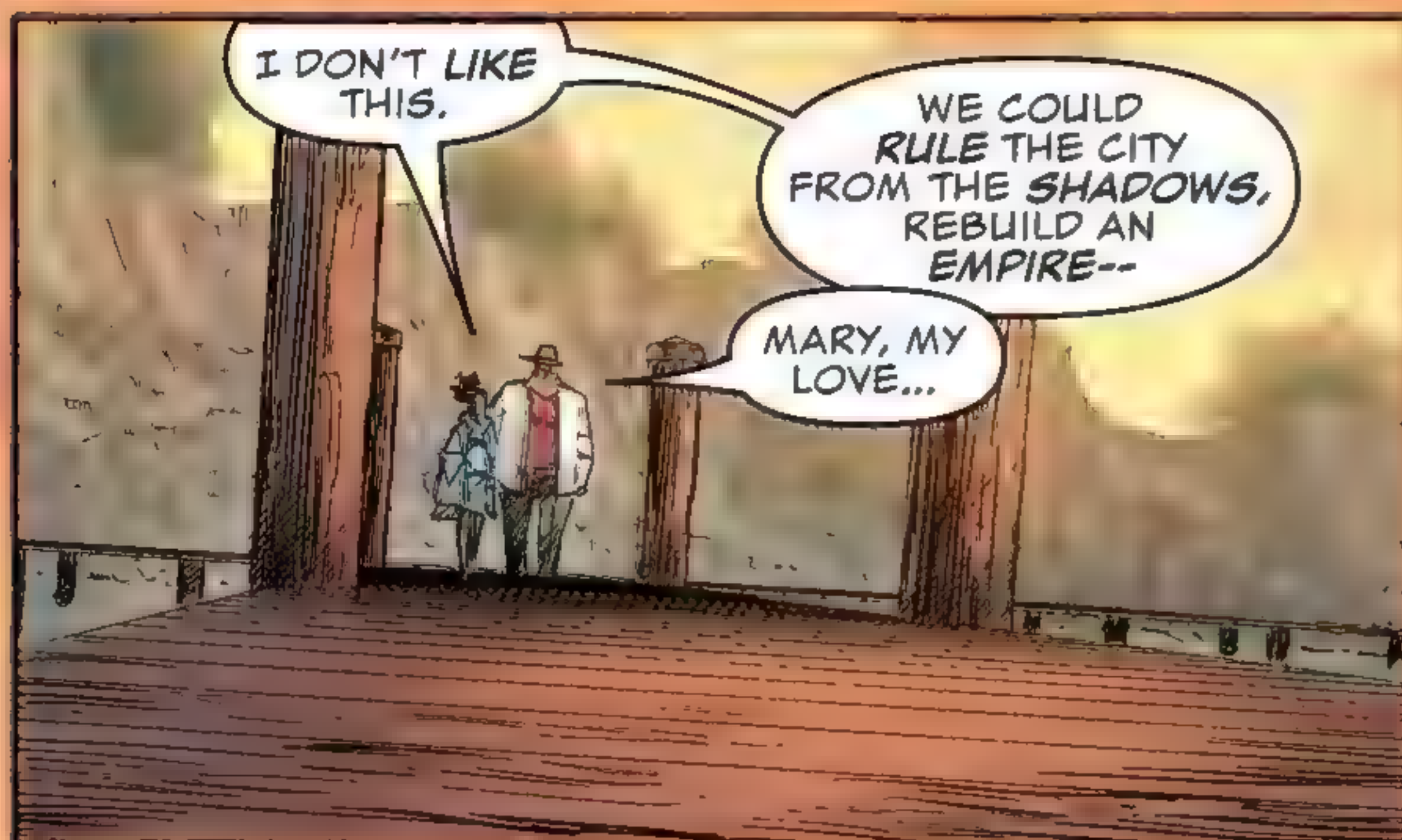
# ONE WEEK LATER.



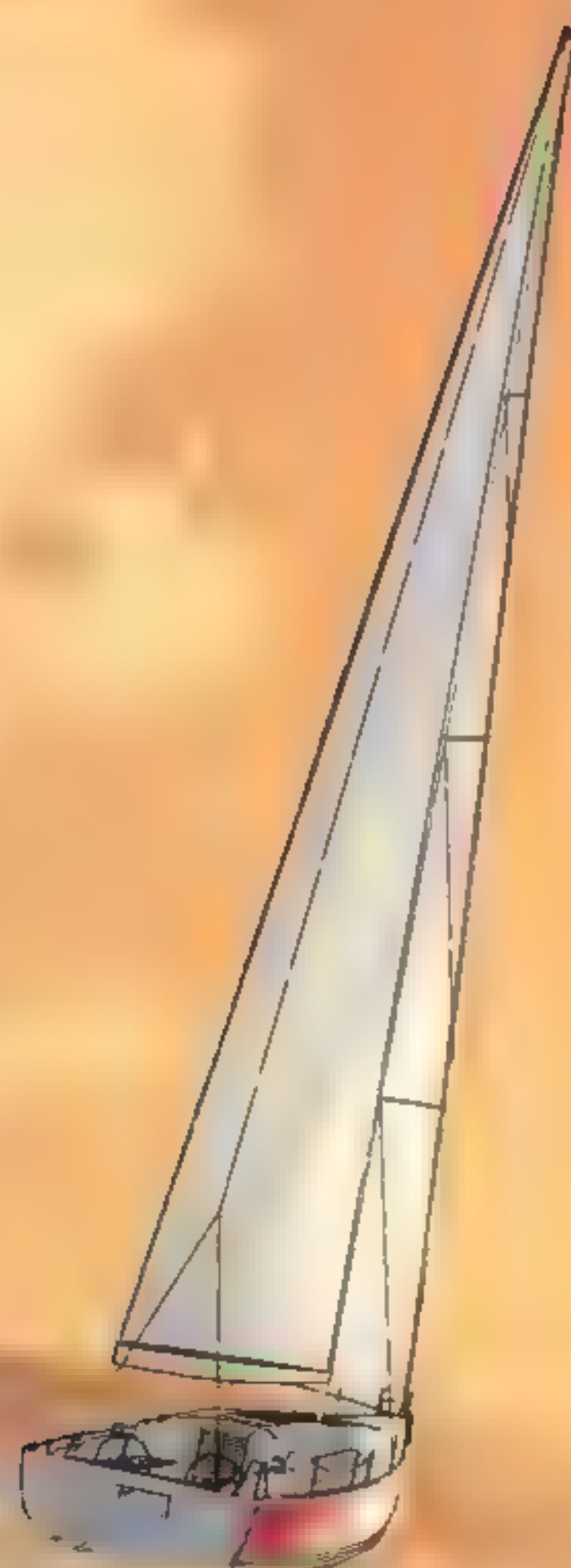








"LET'S GO FIND OUR HAPPINESS."







**JEN BARTEL**

*DAREDEVIL: WOMAN WITHOUT FEAR #1 VARIANT*





**DARE-  
DEVIL:  
WOMAN  
WITHOUT  
FEAR**

**1**







He's a monster.

And you *slay* monsters. It's what you do.



Wilson Fisk, New York's mayor, has operated unchecked for too long.

And now he's on a rampage, outlawing *super heroes*, arresting them on *sight*. Endangering people.



All because everyone's a *coward*.

They shoot their *webs* and toss their *sticks* when a *blade* through the heart would solve everything.



It would be so *easy*.

But I made a promise. To *shackle* myself. So now I stand in front of this *tyrant* and I don't know what to do.



But he does.

He starts talking. About his *files*.





He talks about how he's gathered information for years. On everyone.

Friends.  
Enemies.



My file? He gave it away. And the person who received it wanted one extra thing from *Fisk*.

To give me a message.

His voice is soothing, like a tiger purring, knowing he's about to take a *bite*.

He has these *files*. And it's time to use them.



HE'D LIKE YOU TO MEET HIM WHERE YOU FIRST TRIED TO RECRUIT THE...ORIGINAL DAREDEVIL...  
...TO THE HAND.



He knows.



He knows everything.





Matt Murdock.

I hate how much of my life revolves around you.

HEY.



WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?

WE NEED TO MEET THE OTHER HEROES SOON.

I need you for my plan to take down the Hand.

I need you to trust me.

But worst of all...



...I just need you.

WHERE'S YOUR CHANGE OF CLOTHES? WE NEED TO LIE LOW. I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING HOME TO--



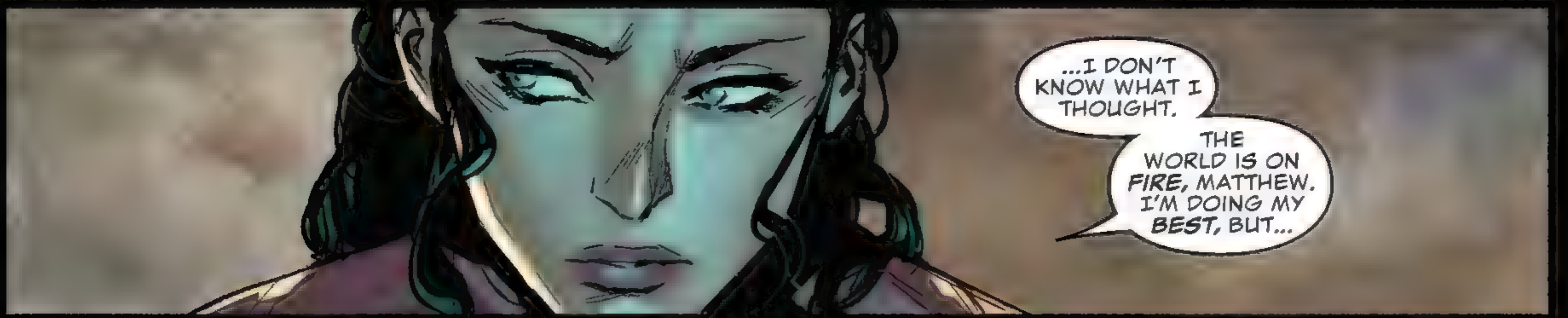
I DIDN'T. I WENT TO SEE FISK.



WHAT?! ELEKTRA, WE NEED A PLAN! YOU CAN'T JUST--

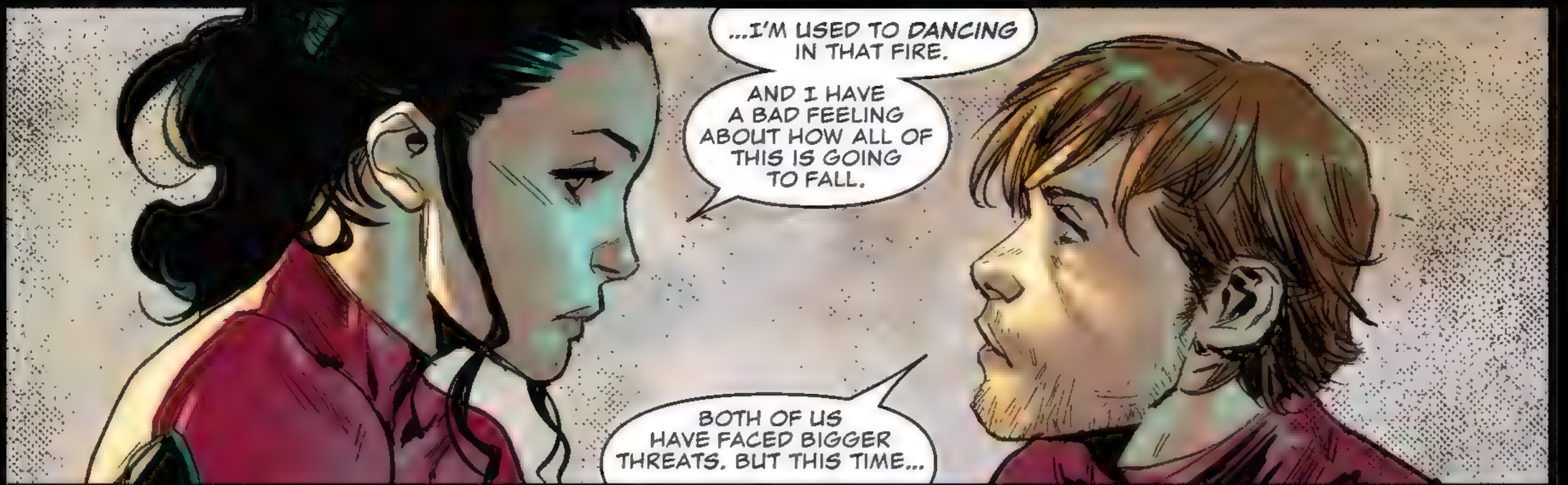
I KNOW. I THOUGHT...





...I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT I  
THOUGHT.

THE  
WORLD IS ON  
FIRE, MATTHEW.  
I'M DOING MY  
BEST, BUT...



...I'M USED TO DANCING  
IN THAT FIRE.

AND I HAVE  
A BAD FEELING  
ABOUT HOW ALL OF  
THIS IS GOING  
TO FALL.

BOTH OF US  
HAVE FACED BIGGER  
THREATS. BUT THIS TIME...



...WE'RE DOING IT  
TOGETHER.

WE'VE  
GOT THIS.  
FISK WON'T  
WIN.

He's beautiful  
and naive.



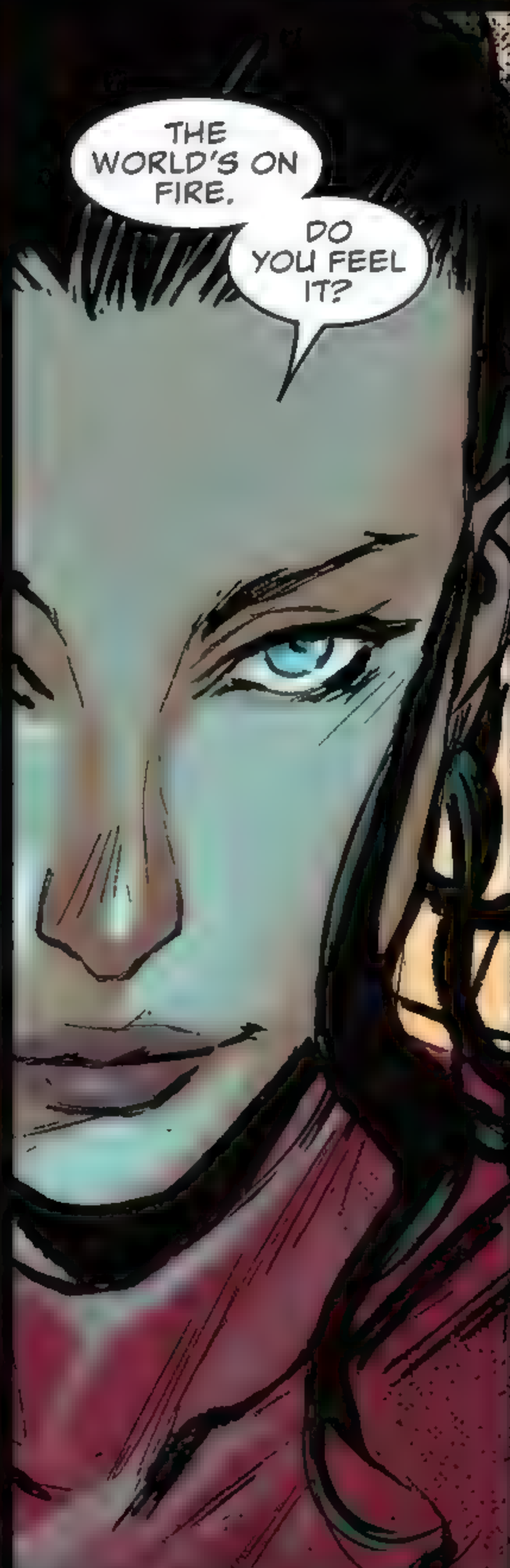
And tastes  
like salt and  
cinnamon.

Damn you,  
Matthew.



WE  
CAN'T...

MY  
BROTHER'S  
PRETENDING TO  
BE ME. HE'S LIVING  
HERE. HE'LL BE  
BACK SOON  
AND--



THE  
WORLD'S ON  
FIRE.

DO  
YOU FEEL  
IT?



YES.





It's too late  
for us. The  
burn always  
spills over.

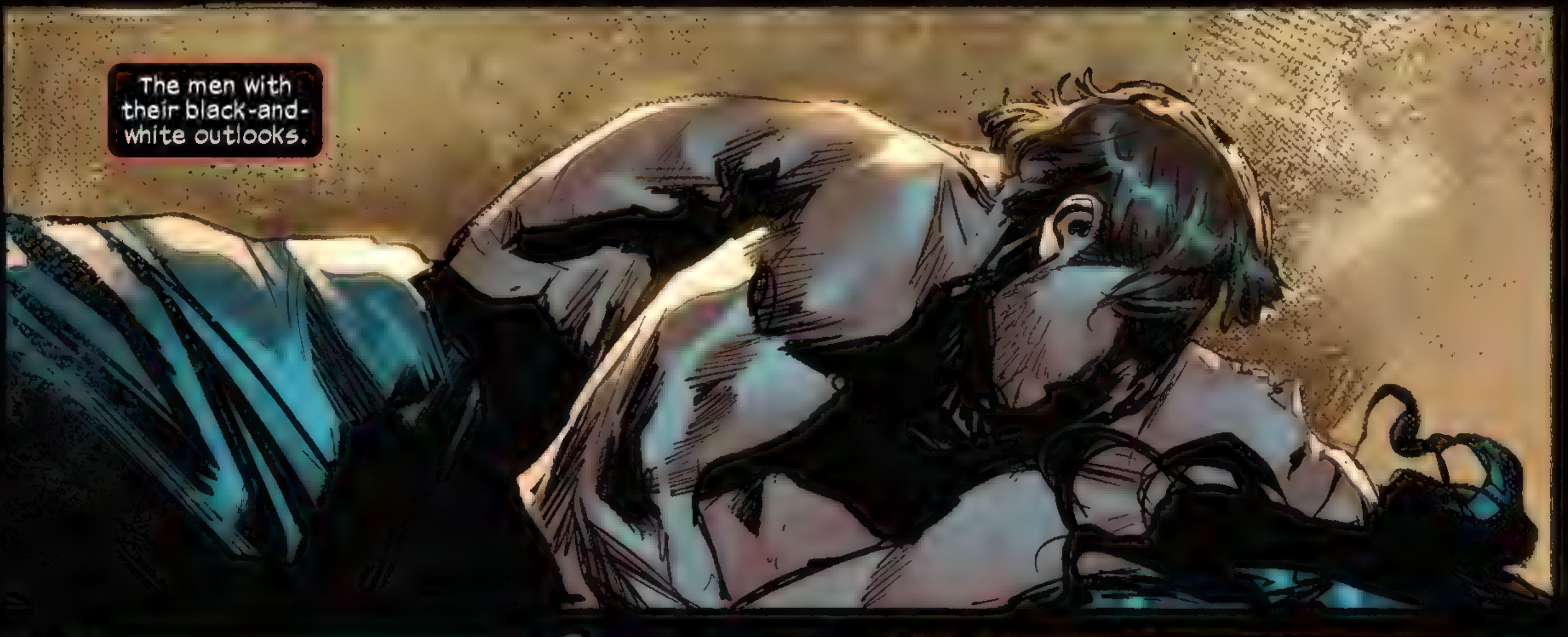
Once more  
before I  
fall away.



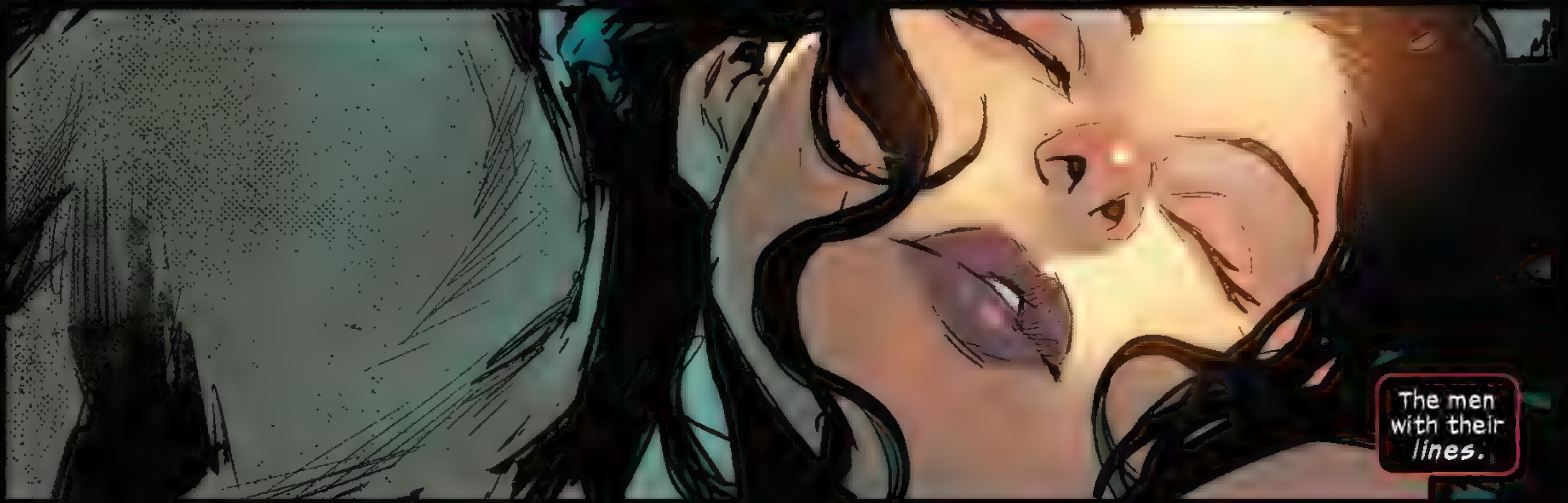
Sex and  
danger.

Even moral  
Matthew tumbles  
into it time and  
time again.

Why do they  
have these  
holds over me?



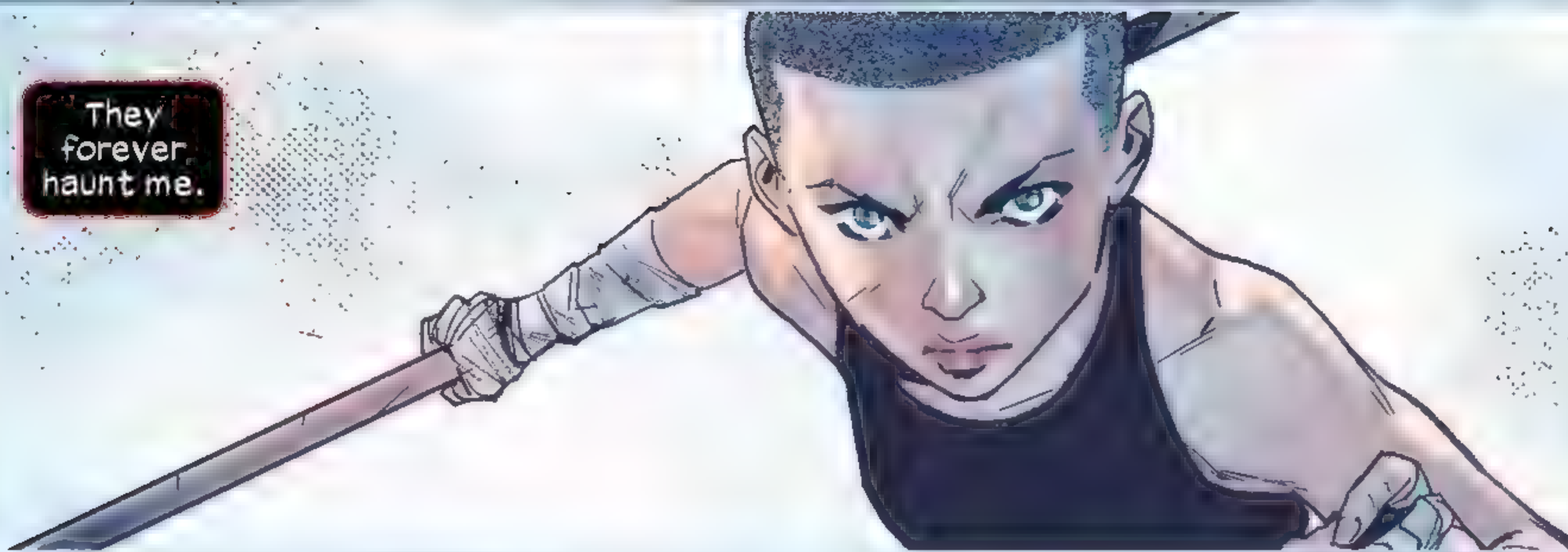
The men with  
their black-and-  
white outlooks.



The men  
with their  
*lines*.



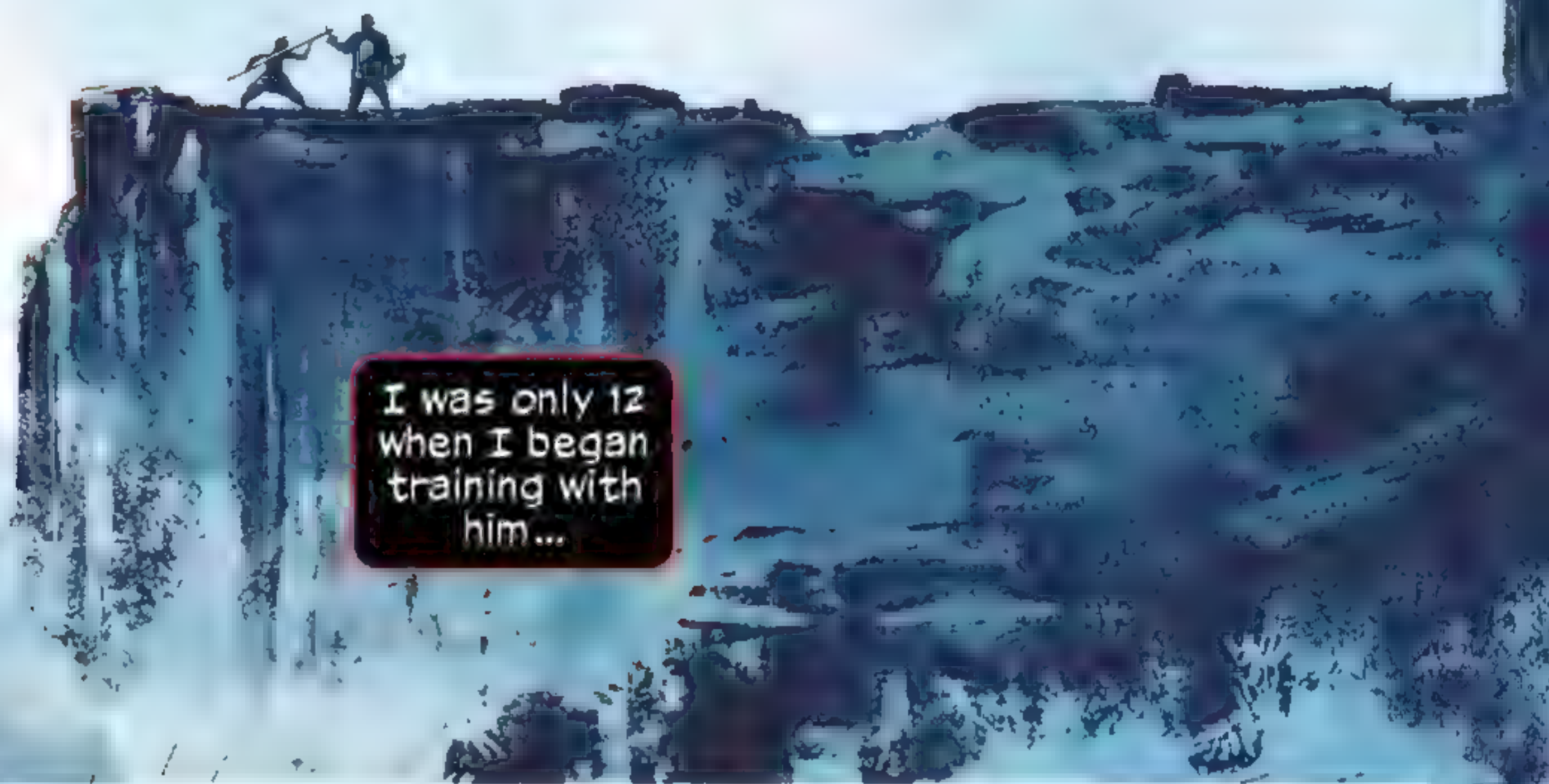
They  
forever  
haunt me.



Stick was  
the first.



I was only 12  
when I began  
training with  
him...



I was a  
child.

HNH!

PATHETIC.



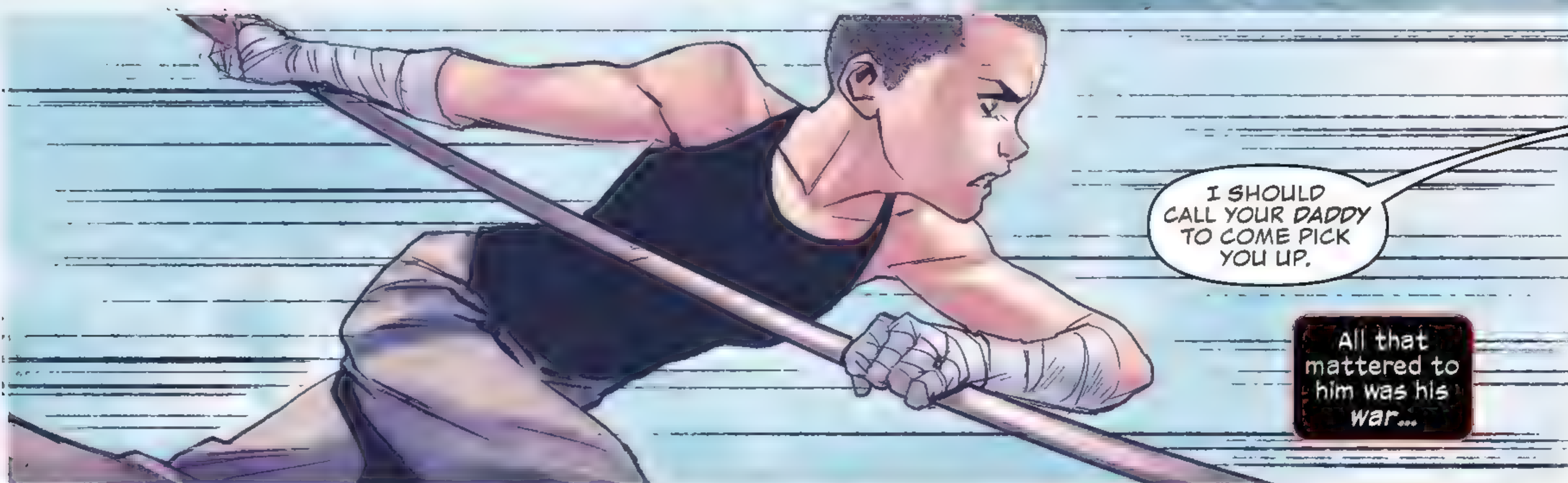
Not that it  
mattered  
to him.

YOU'RE A  
DISTRACTED,  
RICH BRAT.



I SHOULD  
CALL YOUR DADDY  
TO COME PICK  
YOU UP.

All that  
mattered to  
him was his  
war...







...and his line was *simple*. You were either a *success*...



...or a *failure*.



YOU'RE TOO DAMN ANGRY, ELEKTRA.

I was 12.

ANGRY GETS PEOPLE KILLED, AND NOT NECESSARILY THE OTHER GUYS.

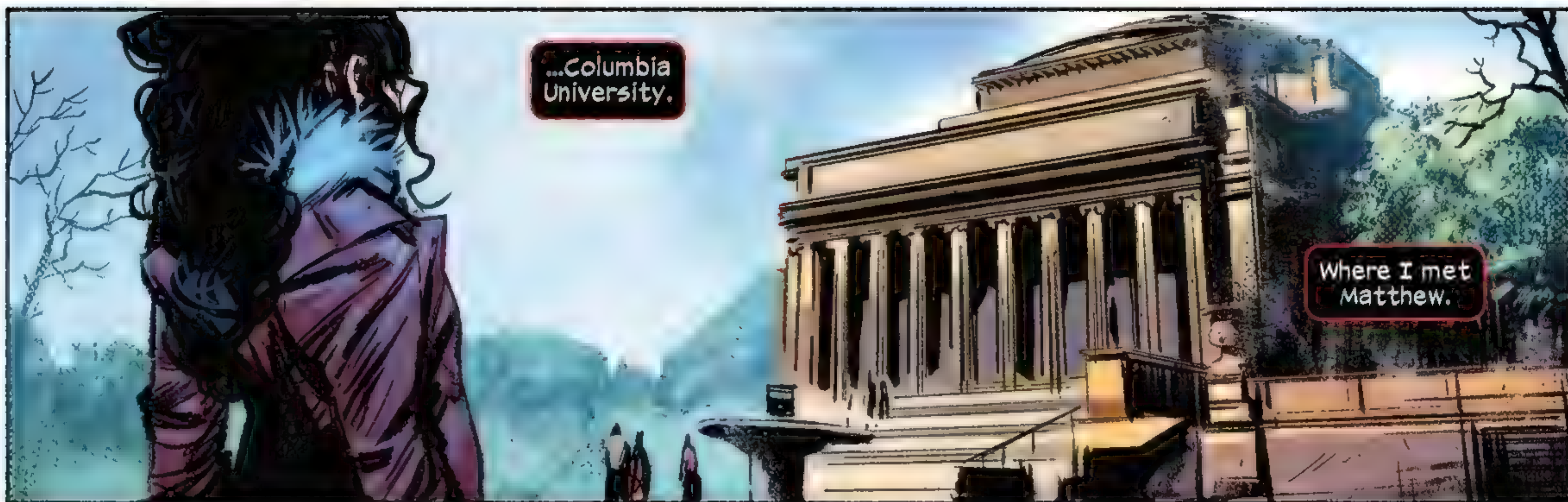


I was 12.





I went back again  
when I was older.  
Back to *Stick*.  
After this place,  
after...



...Columbia  
University.

Where I met  
Matthew.



Where I  
fell in love  
with him.

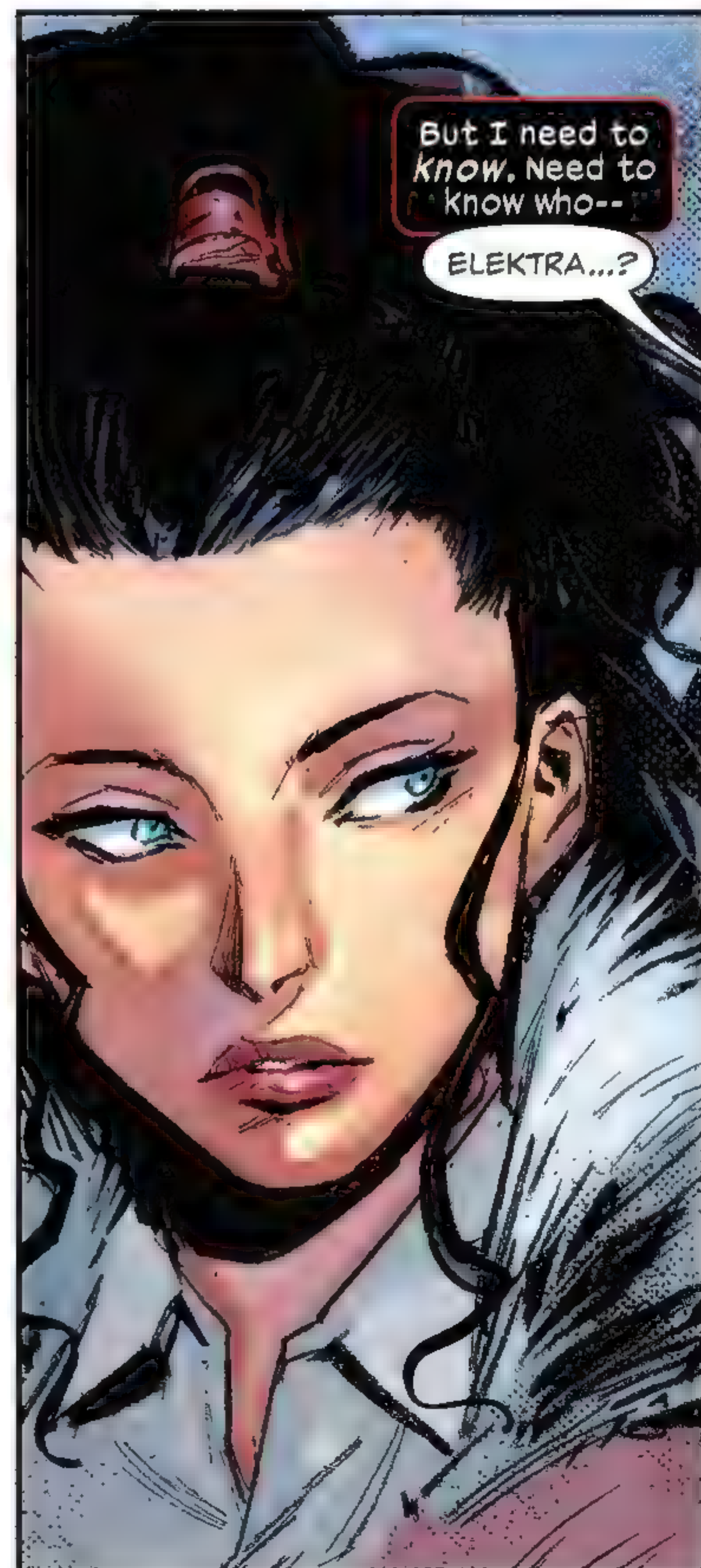
And  
betrayed  
him.



I don't know who  
has the file or  
what else is *in* it.

There's no plan  
here, I'm a walking  
target, hoping to  
draw them out.

It was  
foolish  
coming  
here.



But I need to  
know. Need to  
know who--

ELEKTRA...?





I...  
GOLDY? WHAT  
ARE--?

WOW! I  
NEVER THOUGHT  
I'D SEE YOU HERE  
AGAIN! NOT IN  
A MILLION  
YEARS...



IT'S...  
HOW ARE  
YOU?

GOOD!  
GOOD. I'M AN  
ASSISTANT D.A.  
NOW. BUT COLUMBIA  
INVITED ME TO  
GIVE A LECTURE  
AND...



...I  
COULDN'T PASS  
IT UP.

MAYBE I'M  
JUST HITTING THAT  
AGE WHERE NOSTALGIA'S  
OVERTAKING THE BAD  
MEMORIES.

I JUST  
KEEP THINKING OF  
RUNNING THROUGH  
CAMPUS, LAUGHING  
WITH MATT...FOGGY  
TRYING TO KEEP  
UP...



...AND IT'S  
ALL GOOD. I  
CAN'T REMEMBER  
THE STRESS OF BEING  
AWAY FROM HOME OR  
KEEPING MY HEAD  
ABOVE WATER  
IN CLASS.

I...KNOW  
WHAT YOU  
MEAN.

I don't.

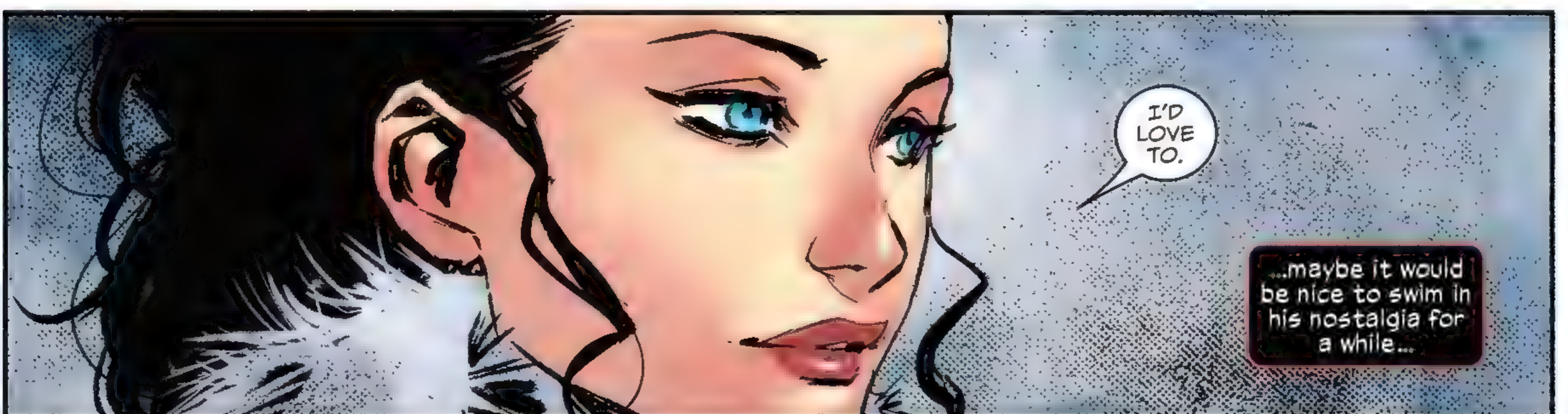
I remember  
every cut,  
every slight.  
How amazing it  
would be to  
just...not.



LOOK, I  
DON'T KNOW  
WHAT YOUR DAY  
IS LIKE...BUT DO YOU  
WANT TO GRAB  
A COFFEE?  
CATCH UP?

I shouldn't.  
Someone's  
out there,  
waiting.

But I look  
at Goldy's  
smile and I  
think...



I'D  
LOVE  
TO.

...maybe it would  
be nice to swim in  
his nostalgia for  
a while...





...before  
reality  
crashes  
down.

SO...DO  
YOU KEEP IN  
TOUCH WITH  
ANYONE?



I KNOW YOU LEFT SCHOOL  
PRETTY...ABRUPTLY AFTER  
THE DEATH OF YOUR  
FATHER.

I'VE RUN  
INTO FOGGY  
A FEW TIMES.  
AND...



...MATTHEW  
ONCE IN A  
WHILE.

WOW,  
REALLY? I  
WAS JUST ON A  
CASE ACROSS  
FROM THEM...

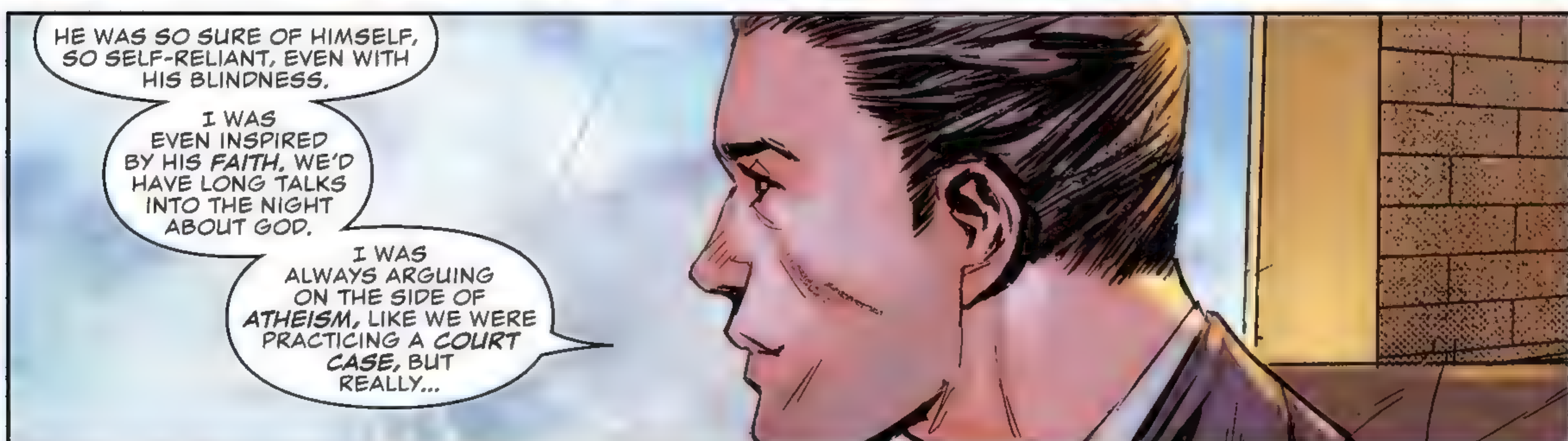


...THE  
DAREDEVIL  
ONE.\*

WISH  
I COULD  
HAVE CAUGHT UP  
MORE WITH  
MATT...

I WAS  
ALWAYS REALLY  
INSPIRED BY HIM,  
Y'KNOW?

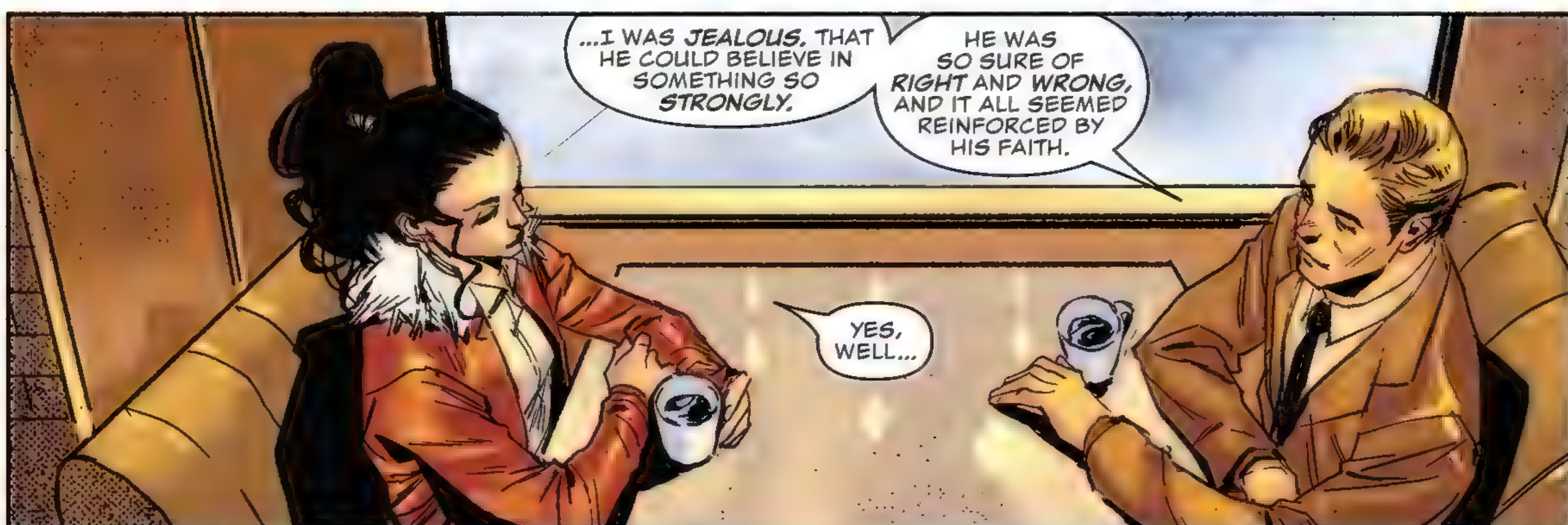
\*SEE  
DAREDEVIL #22!  
--DEVILISH.DEV



HE WAS SO SURE OF HIMSELF,  
SO SELF-RELIANT, EVEN WITH  
HIS BLINDNESS.

I WAS  
EVEN INSPIRED  
BY HIS FAITH, WE'D  
HAVE LONG TALKS  
INTO THE NIGHT  
ABOUT GOD.

I WAS  
ALWAYS ARGUING  
ON THE SIDE OF  
ATHEISM, LIKE WE WERE  
PRACTICING A COURT  
CASE, BUT  
REALLY...

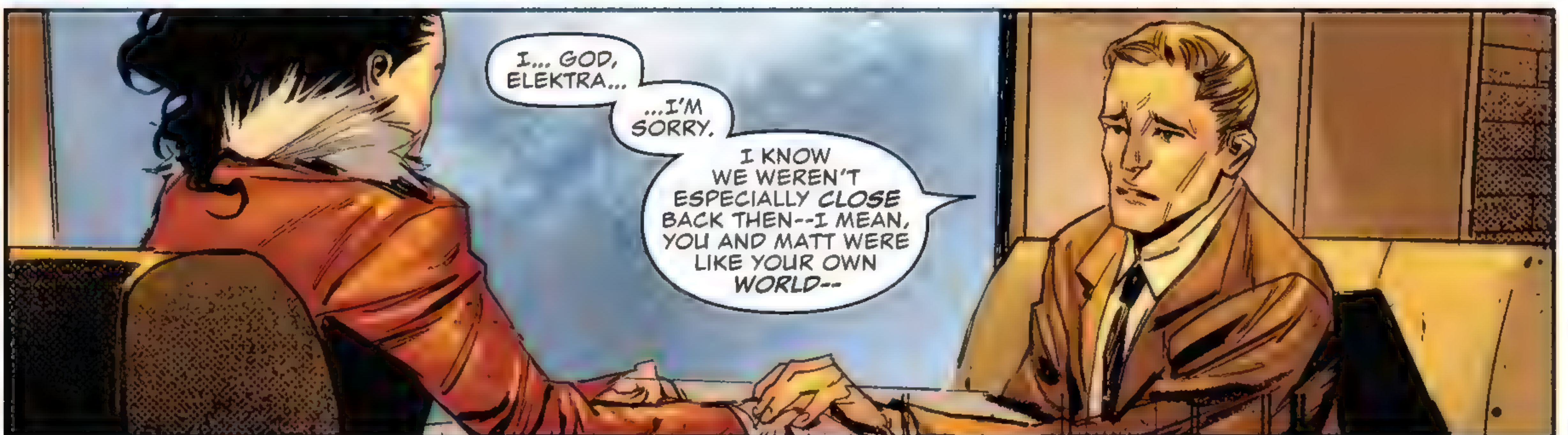
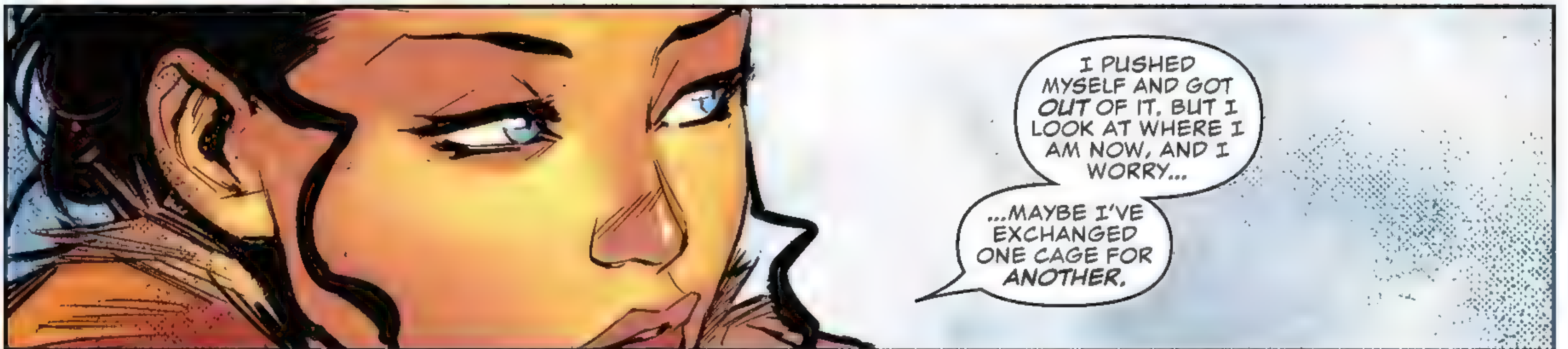
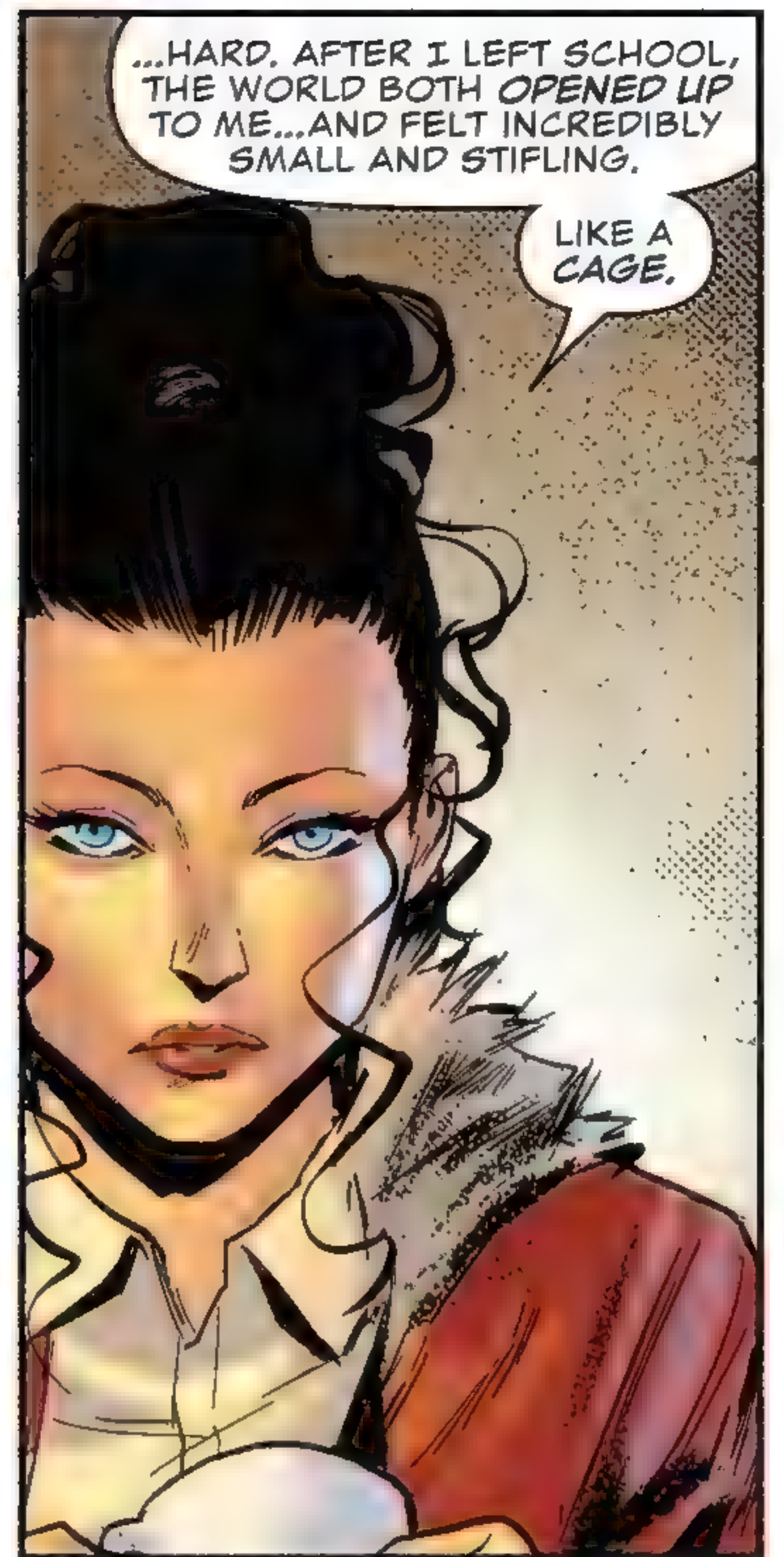


...I WAS JEALOUS, THAT  
HE COULD BELIEVE IN  
SOMETHING SO  
STRONGLY.

HE WAS  
SO SURE OF  
RIGHT AND WRONG,  
AND IT ALL SEEMED  
REINFORCED BY  
HIS FAITH.

YES,  
WELL...

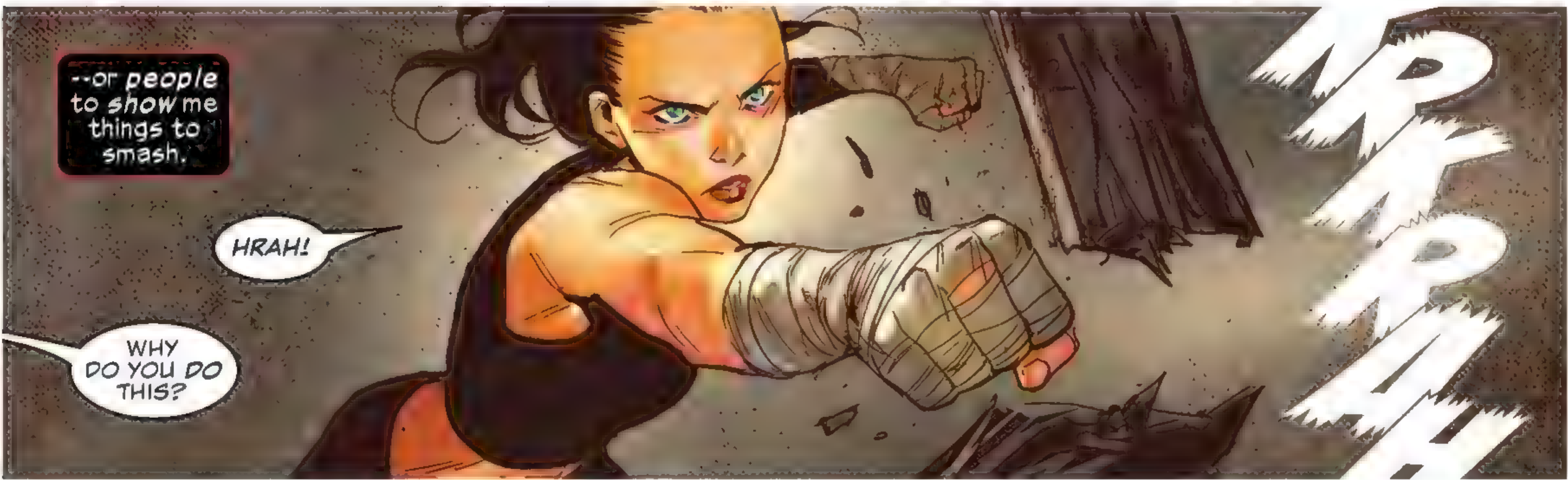
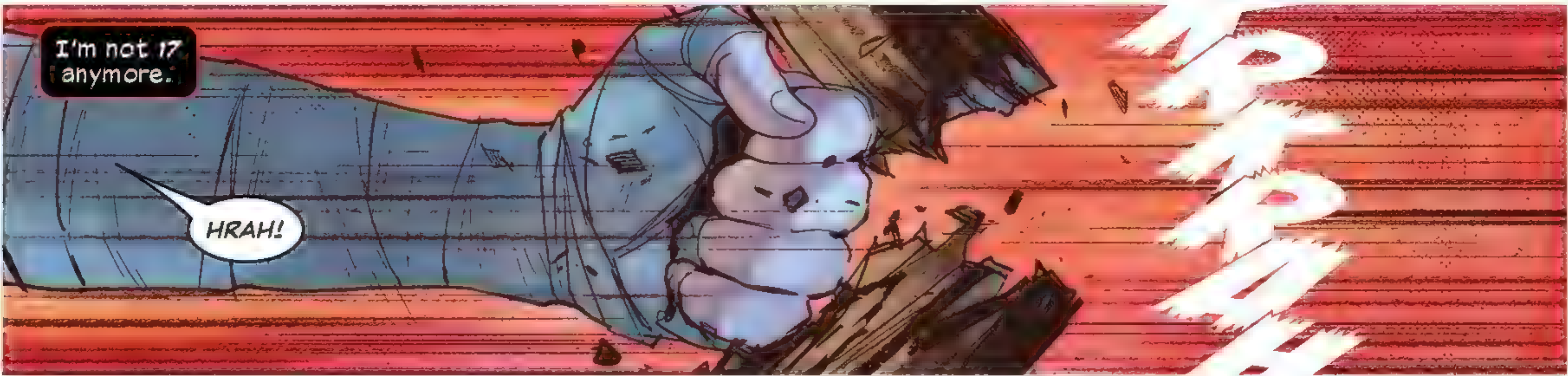




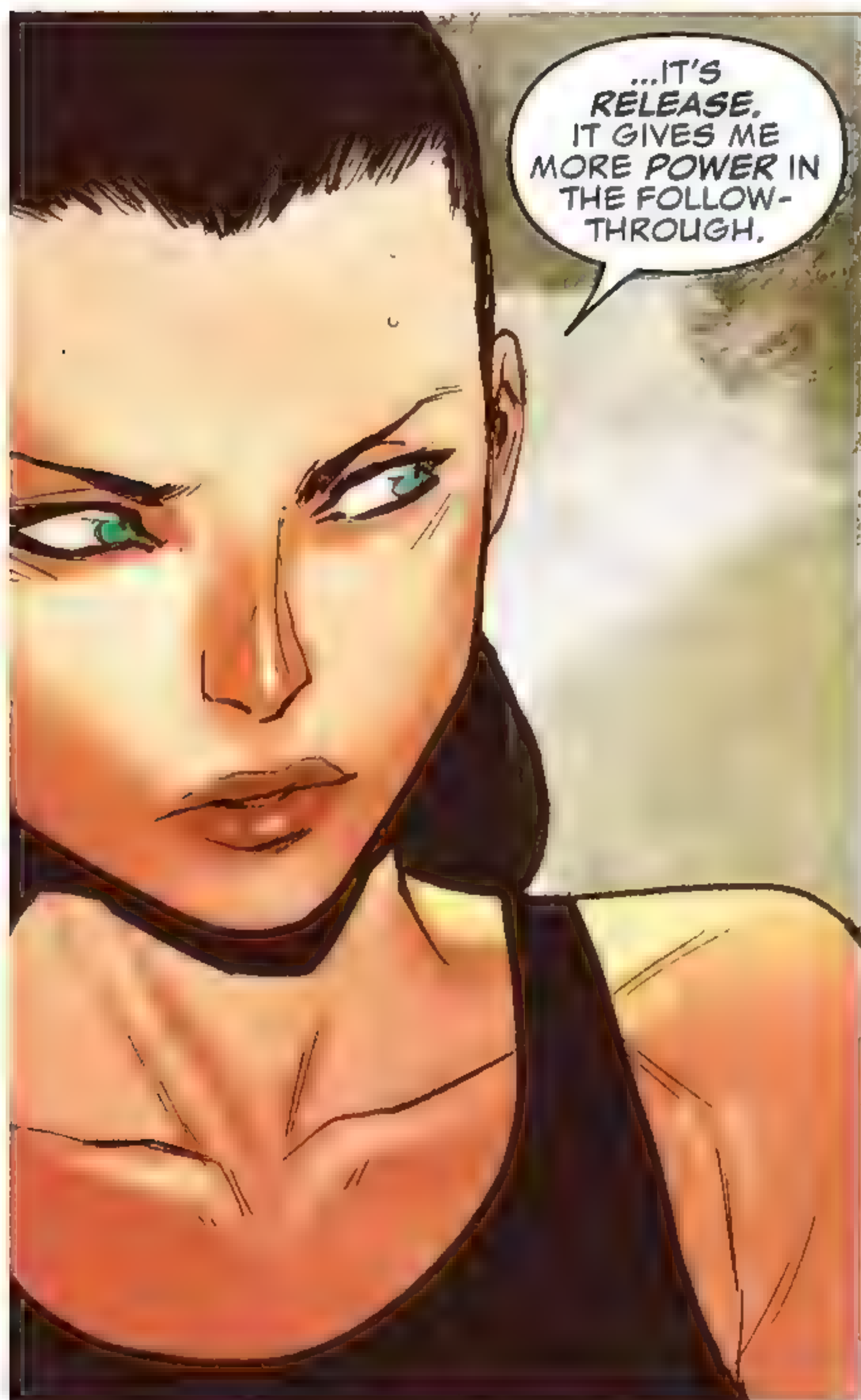




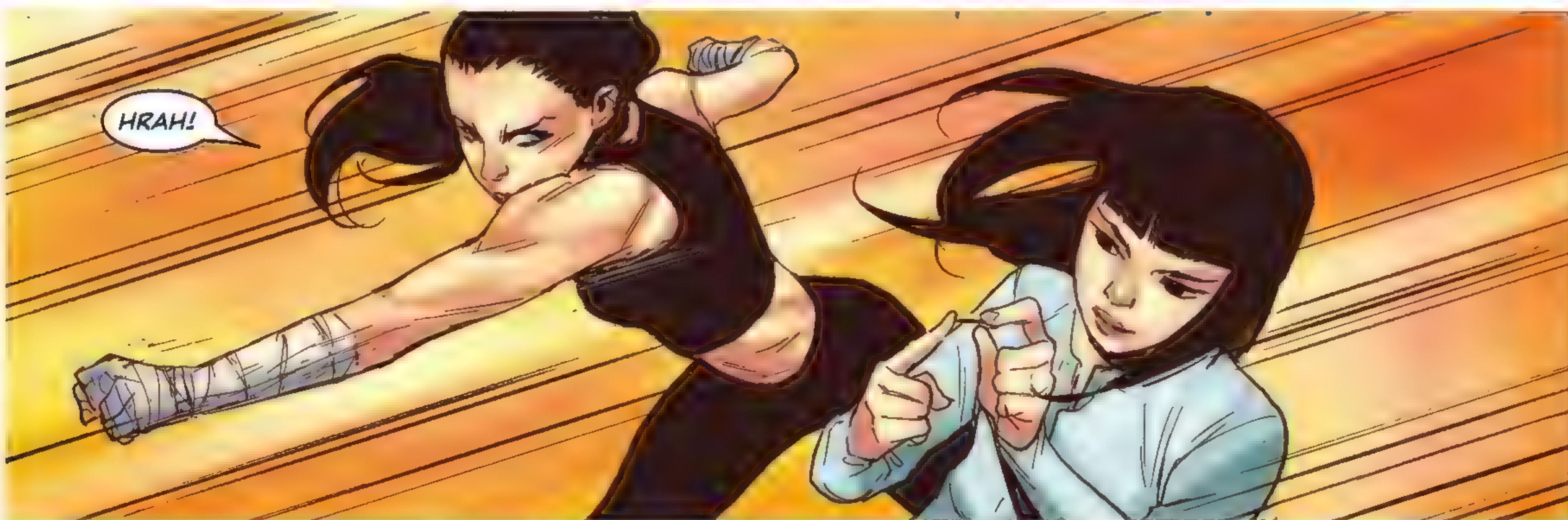
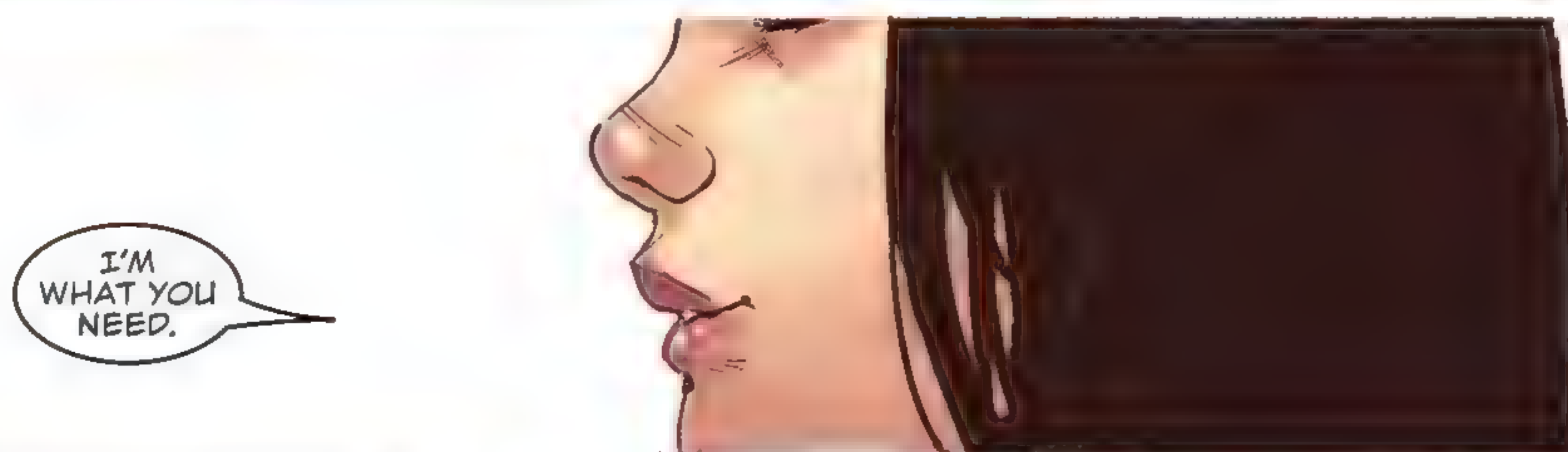
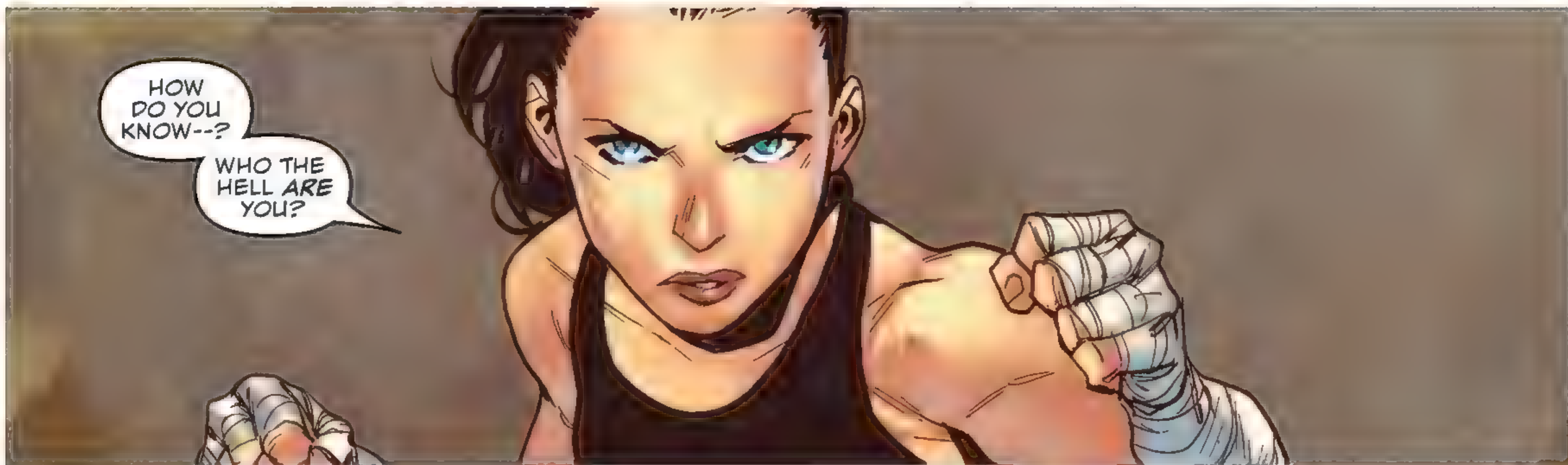




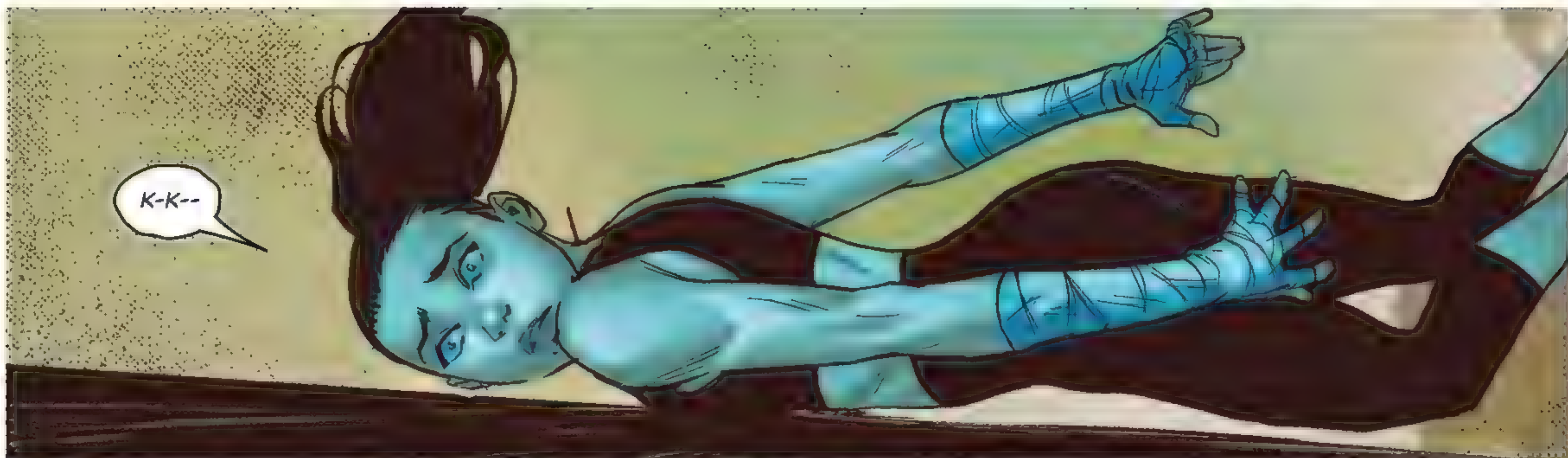




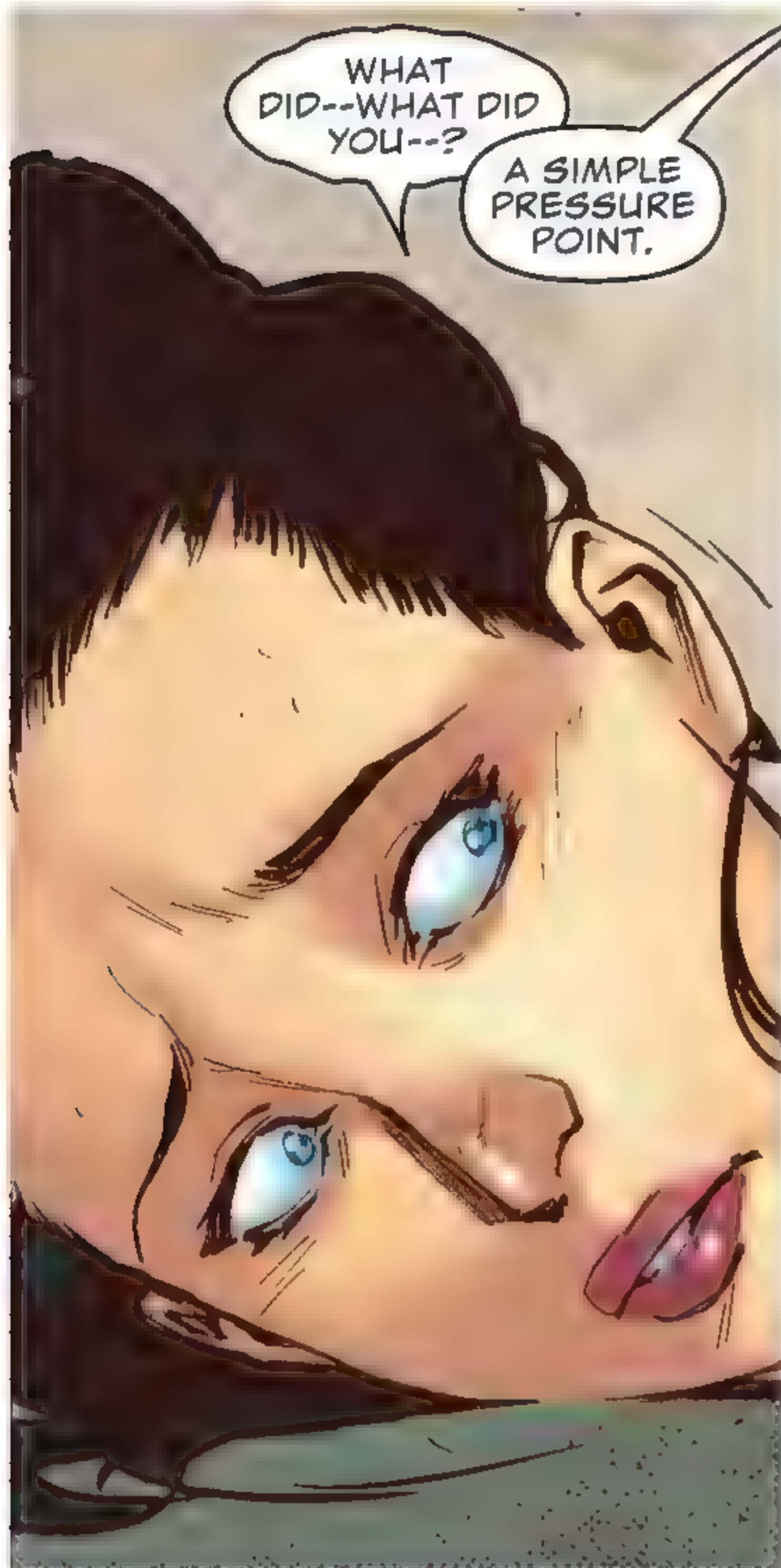








K-K--



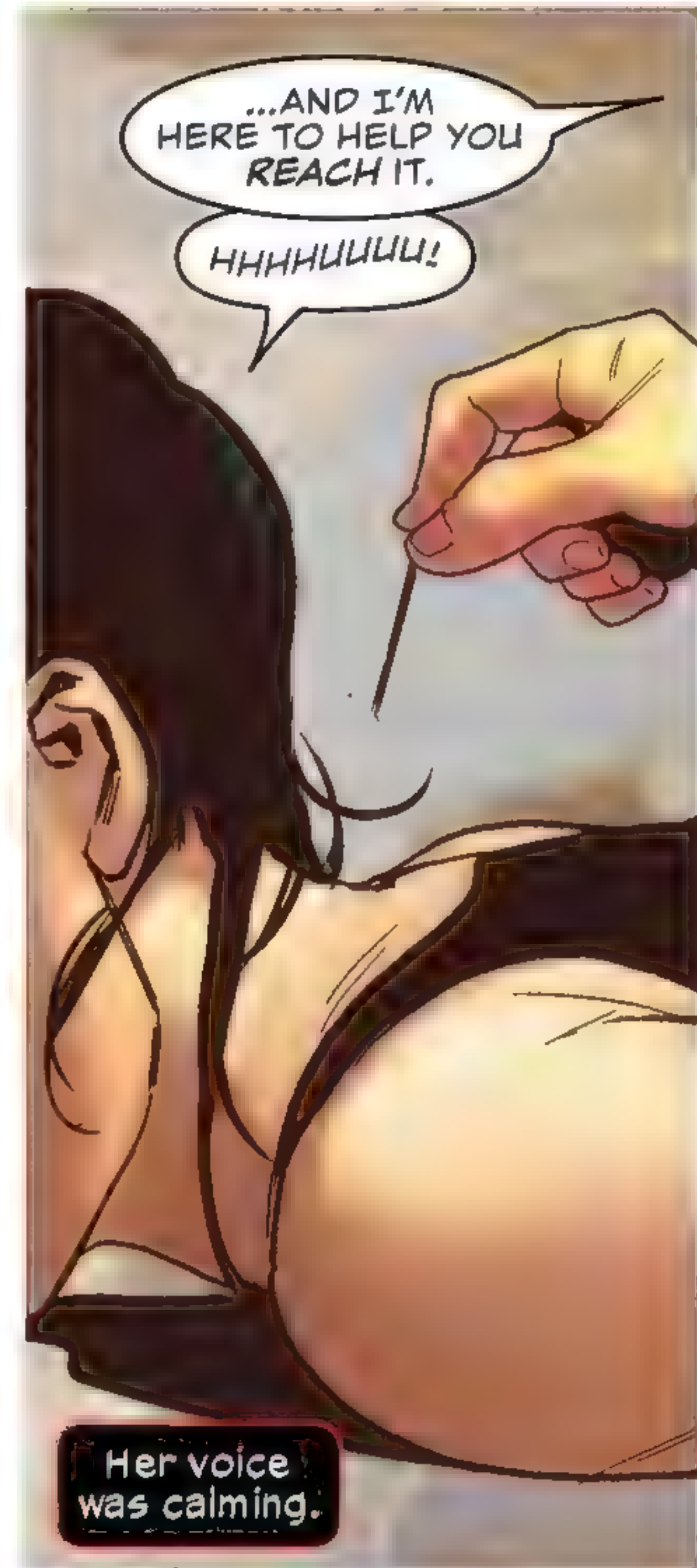
WHAT DID--WHAT DID YOU--?

A SIMPLE PRESSURE POINT.



STICK HAS FAILED YOU.

YOU ARE UNENDING POTENTIAL, ELEKTRA...



...AND I'M HERE TO HELP YOU REACH IT.

HHHHUUUUU!

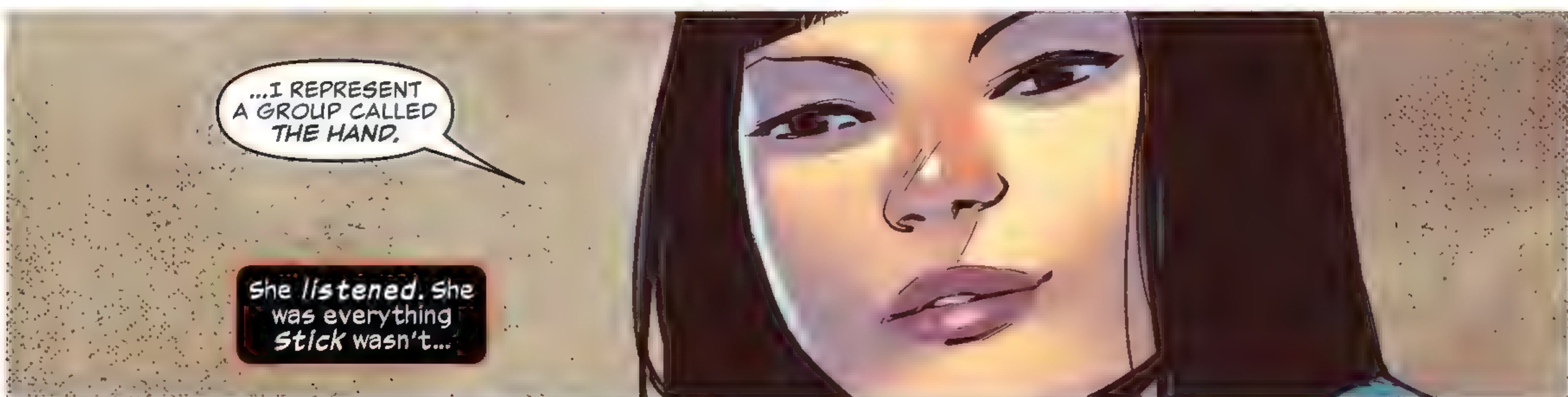
Her voice was calming.



She was deadly, yet gentle.

WHO... WHO ARE YOU?

MY NAME IS AKA...



...I REPRESENT A GROUP CALLED THE HAND.

She listened. She was everything Stick wasn't...



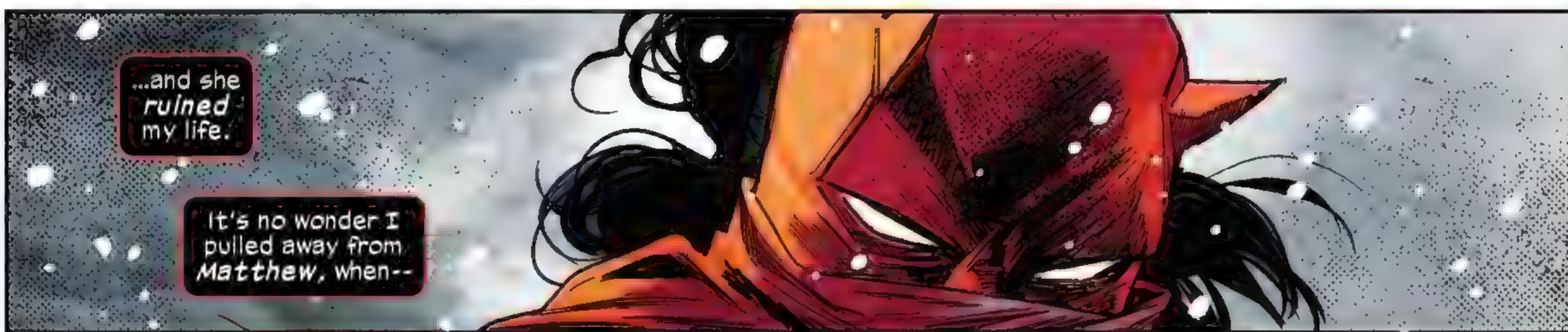


...and as a  
result, she got  
into my head.



Stick never cared about what I  
thought, what I felt--for him it  
was just about the mission.

Aka at least  
pretended  
to care. I let  
her in...



...and she  
ruined  
my life.

It's no wonder I  
pulled away from  
Matthew, when--



Wait, that's it.  
Matthew. I told  
Aka everything.



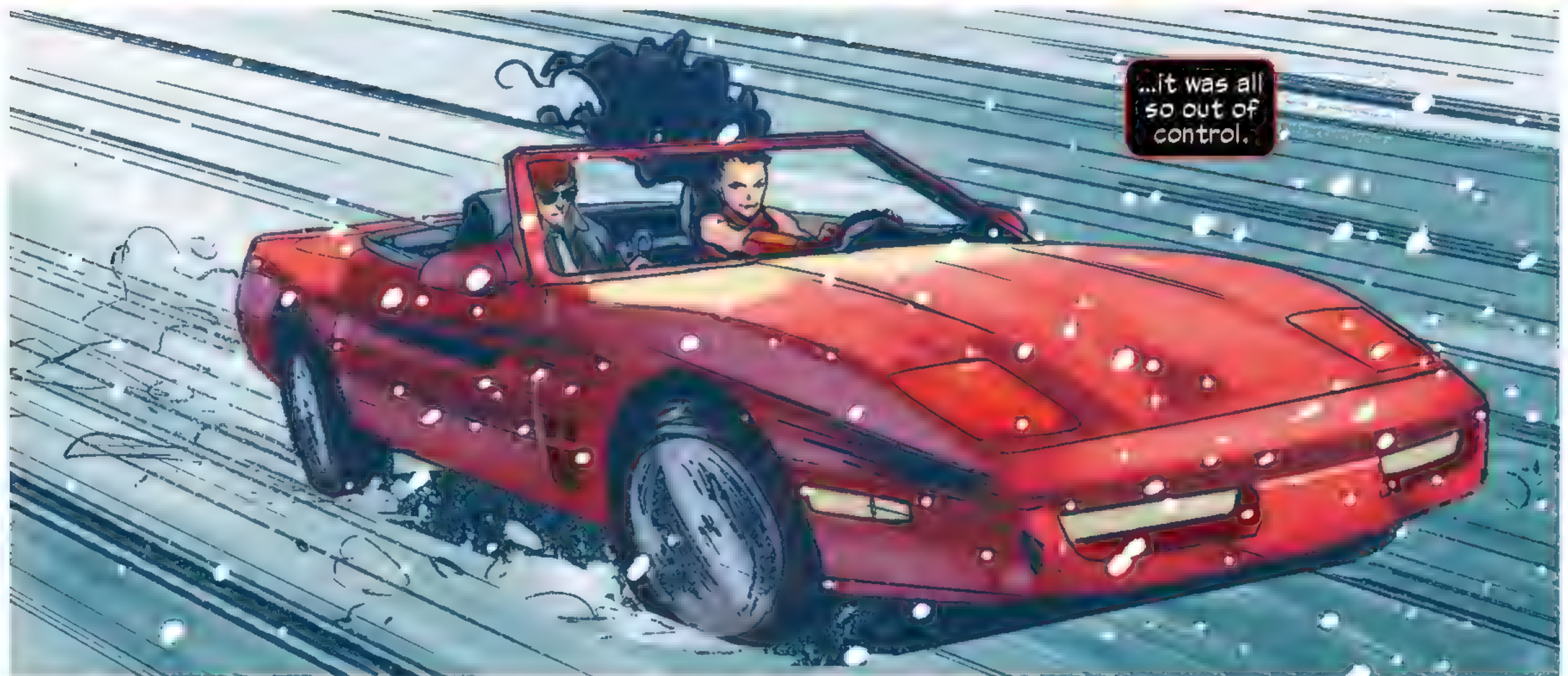
If Aka is trying to  
pull me out with  
her knowledge  
of Matt and I...

...I need to revisit  
those moments  
and places, not  
just the school.

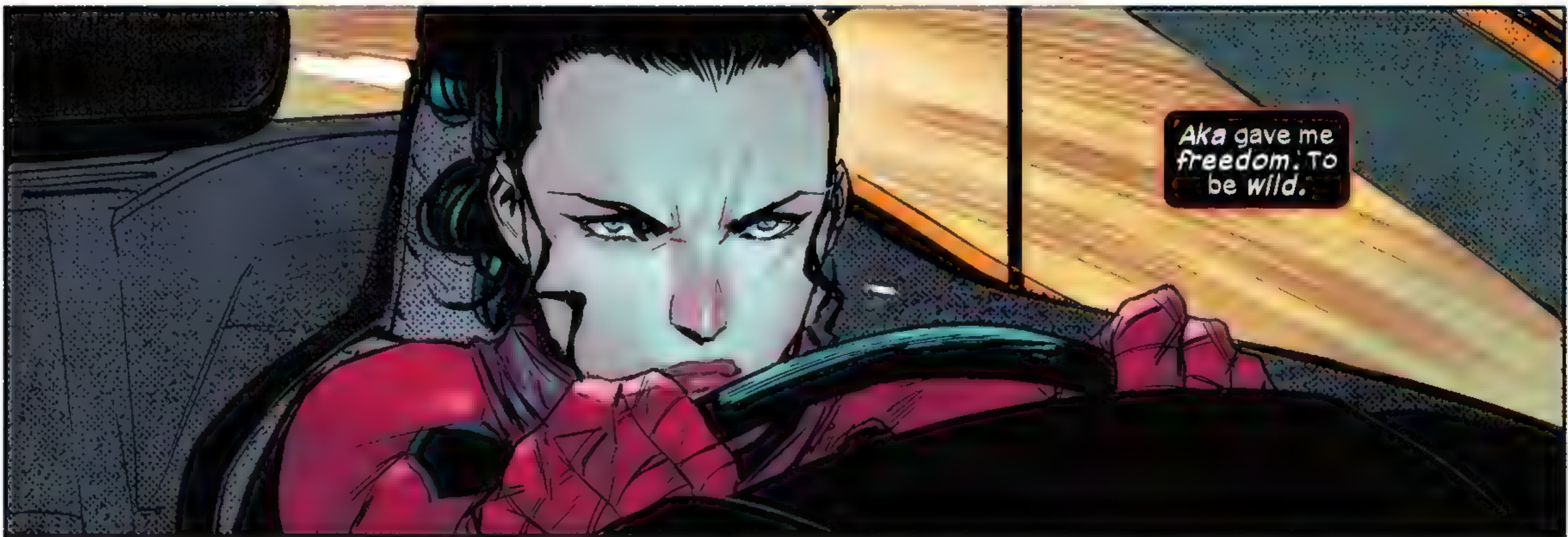




Dammit,  
Matthew...



...it was all  
so out of  
control.

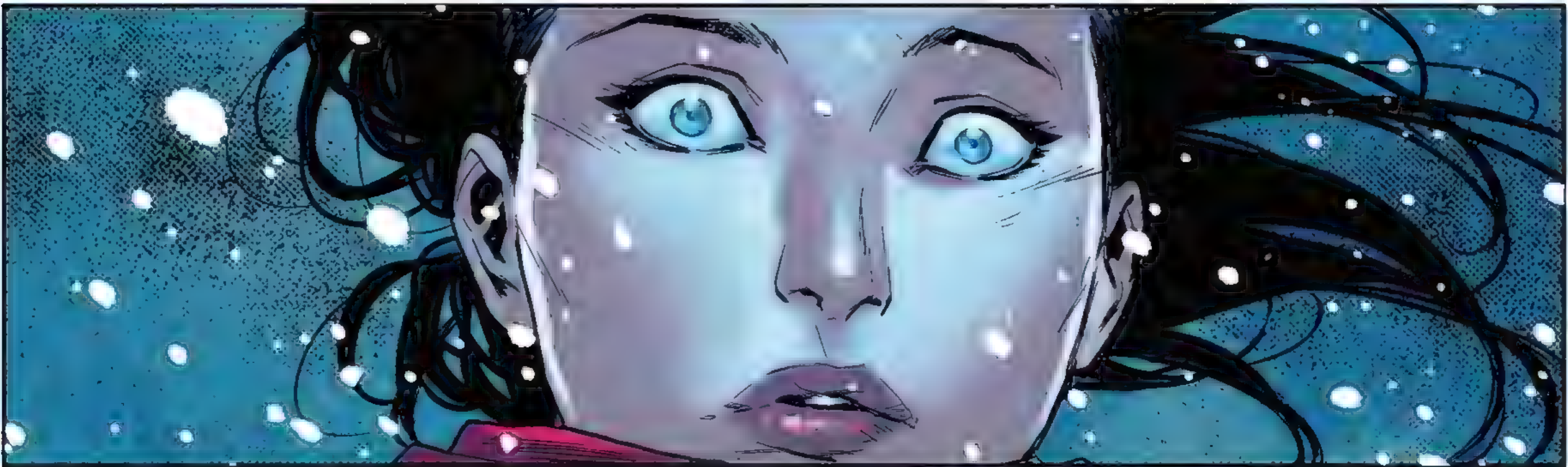


Aka gave me  
freedom. To  
be wild.



To be  
dangerous.













Dammit!



Whatever  
she's  
doing...

...she's  
winning.

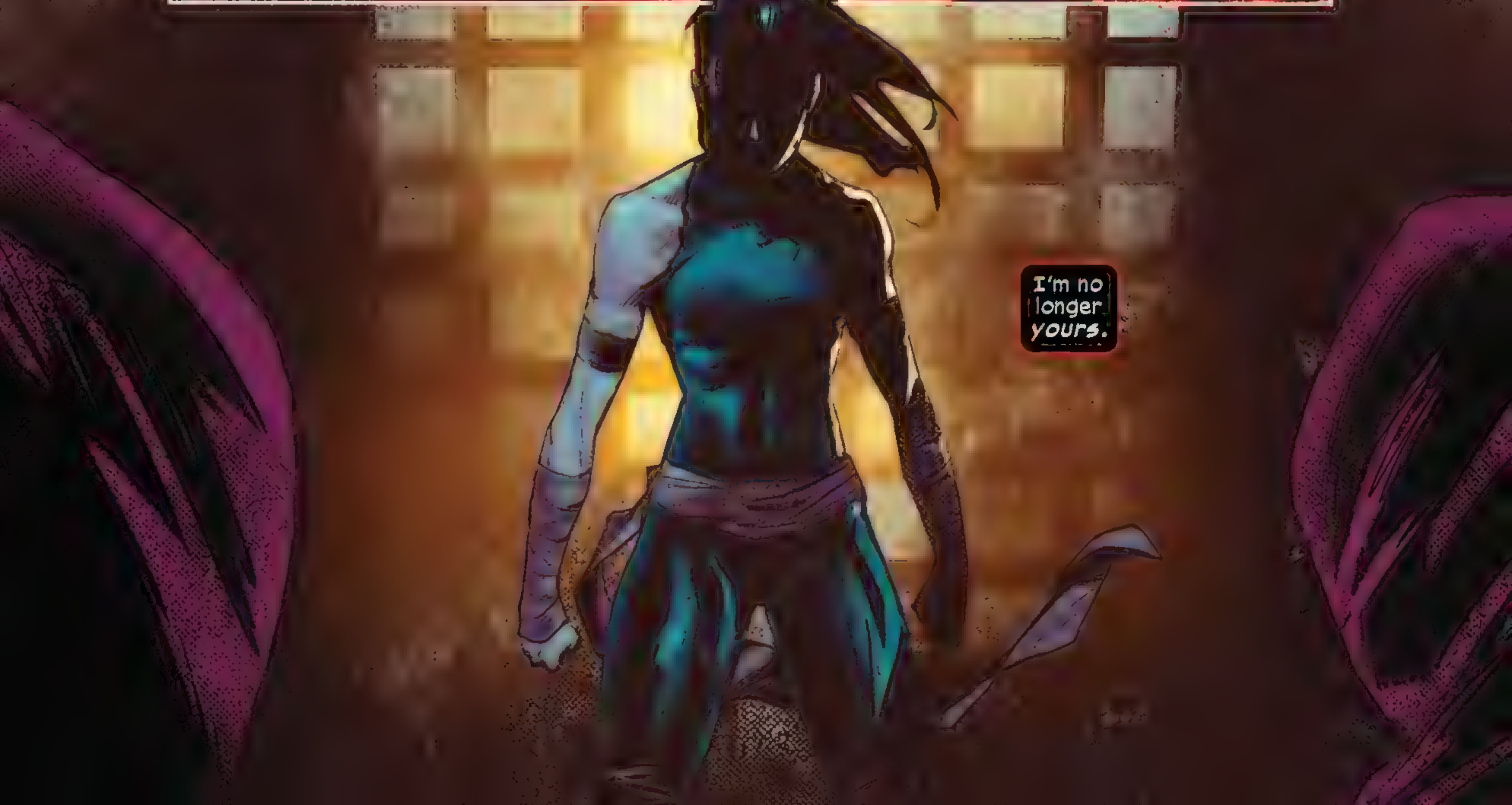


No  
more.

I let you make  
me, Aka. I let  
you use me as  
a tool of the  
Hand...

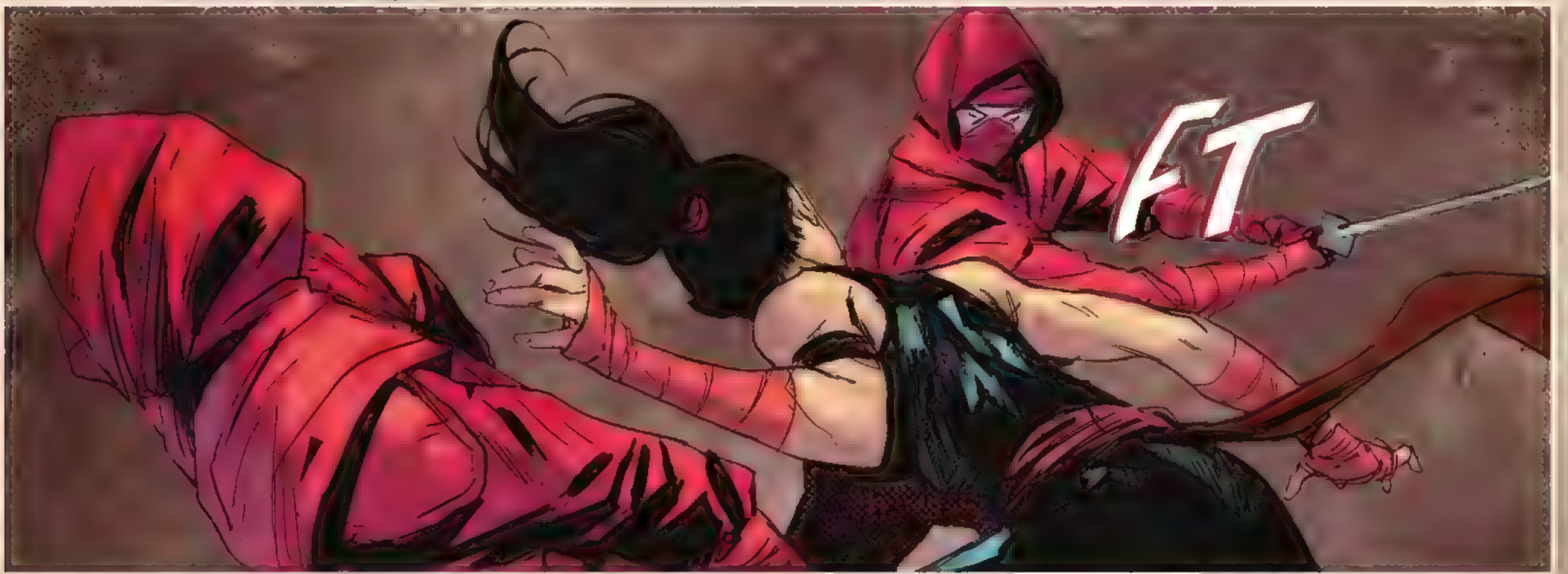


...but I'm  
no longer  
a child.

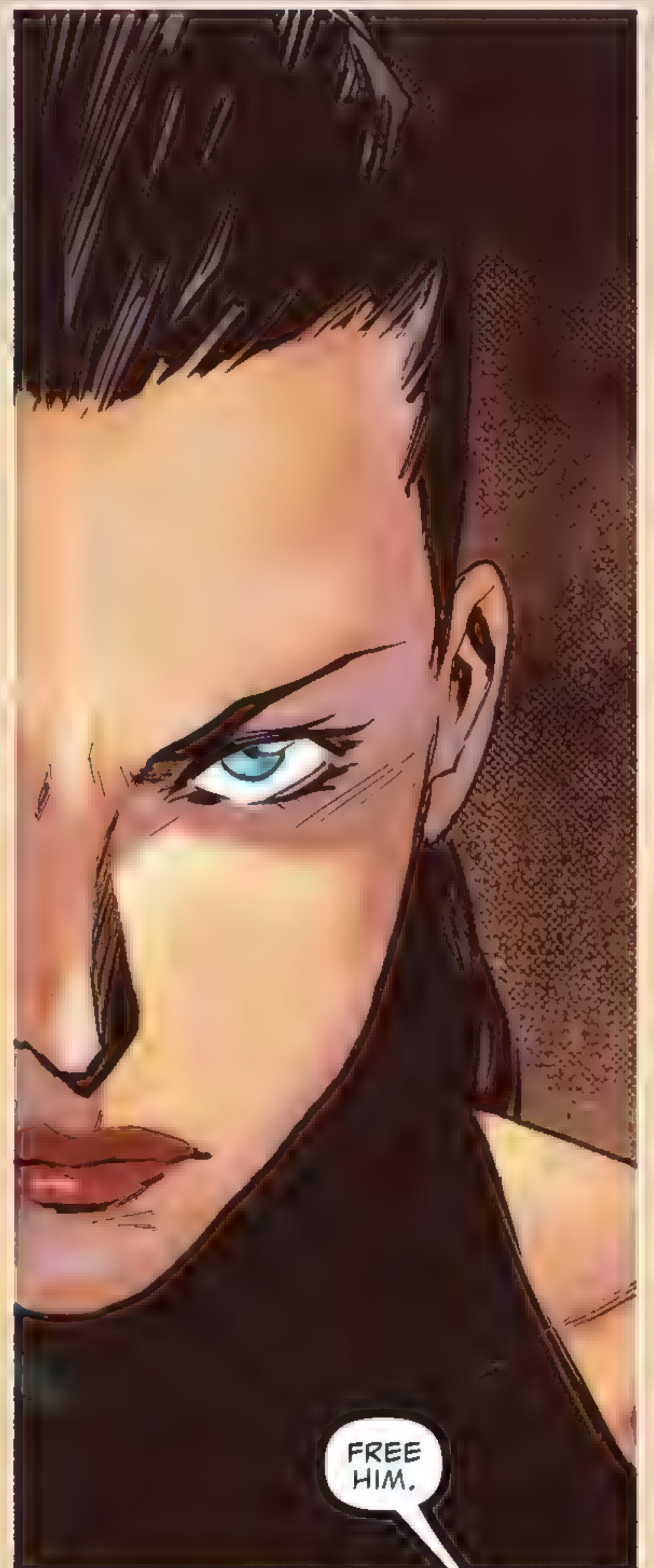
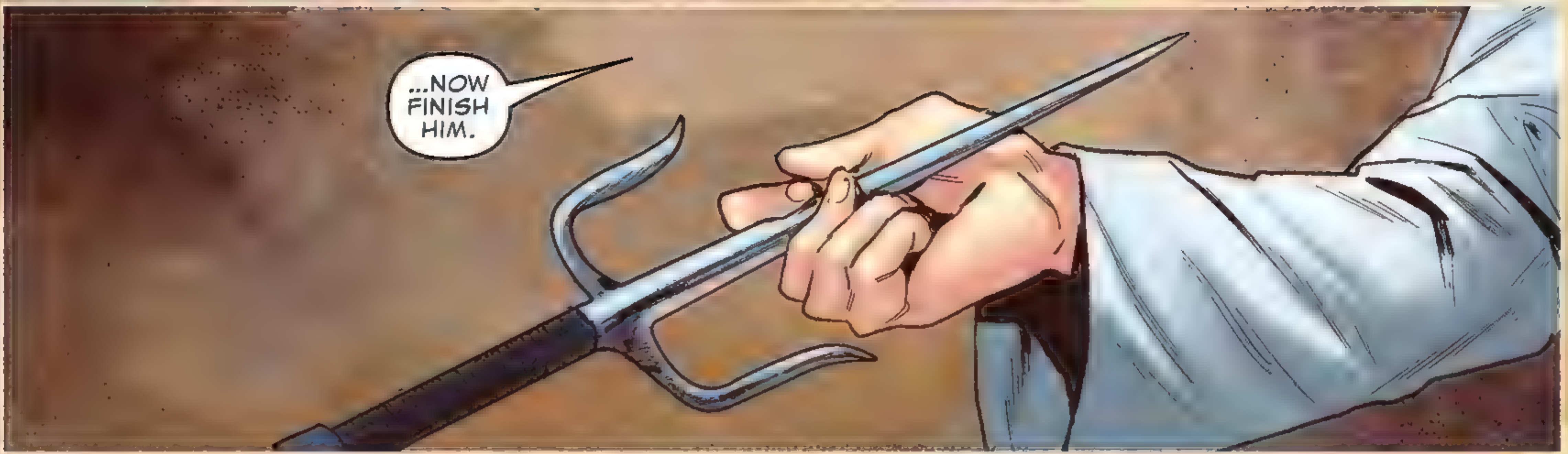


I'm no  
longer  
yours.







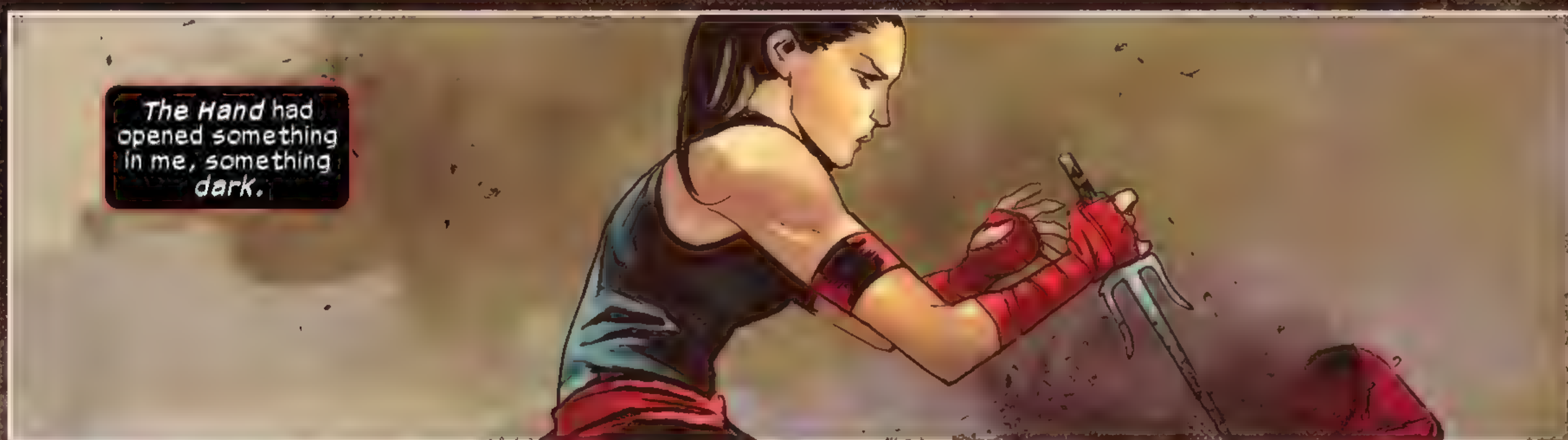




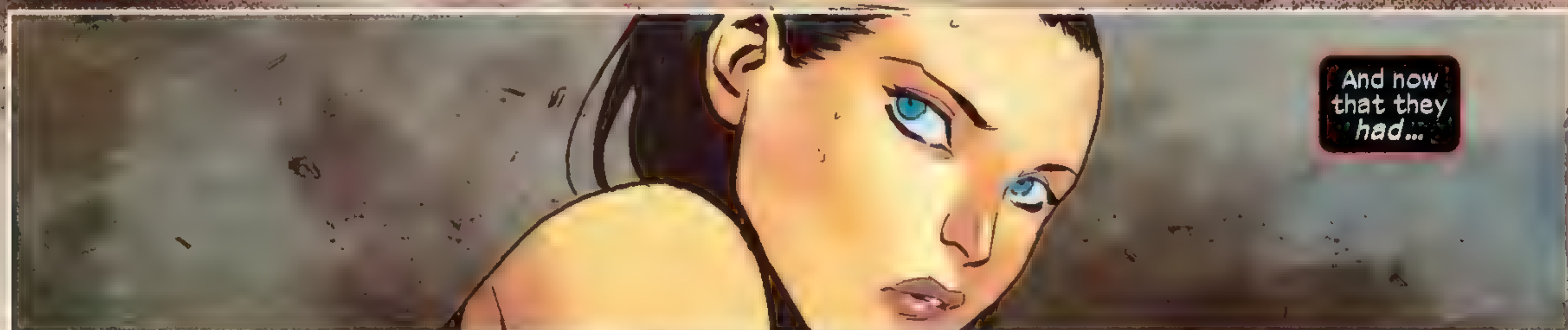


I didn't  
need her  
words.

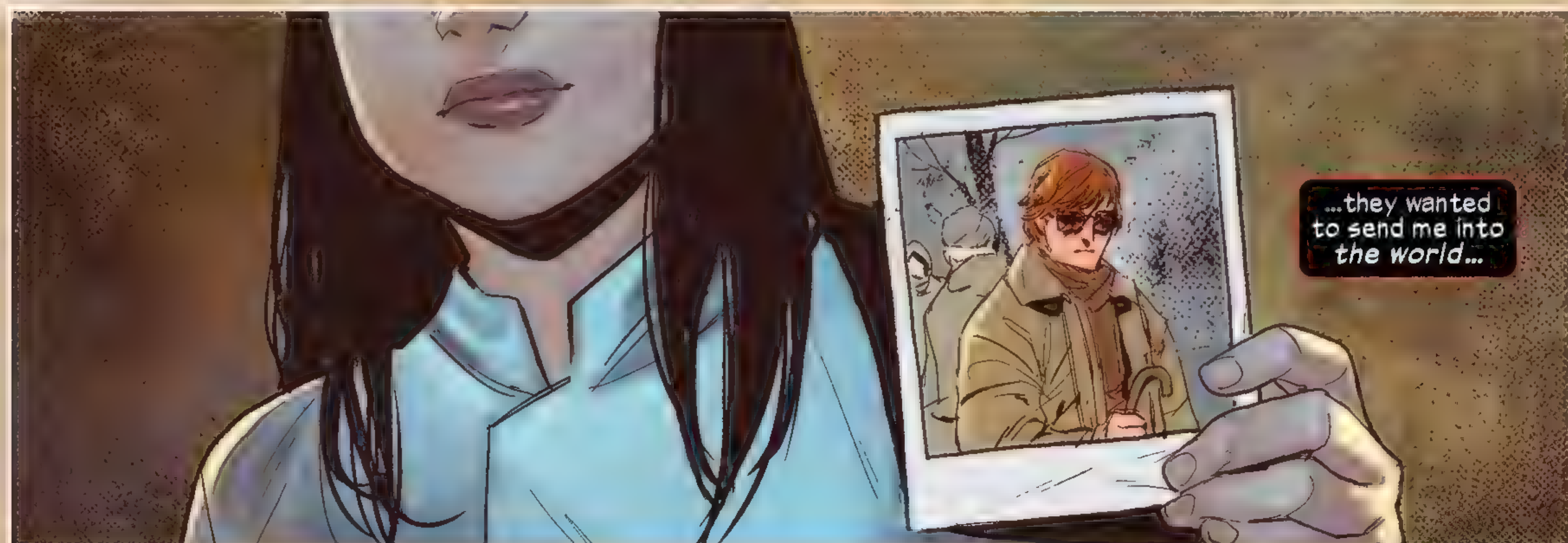
I wanted to do it. I felt a *bloodlust*  
in me that wasn't there before.



The *Hand* had  
opened something  
in me, something  
*dark*.

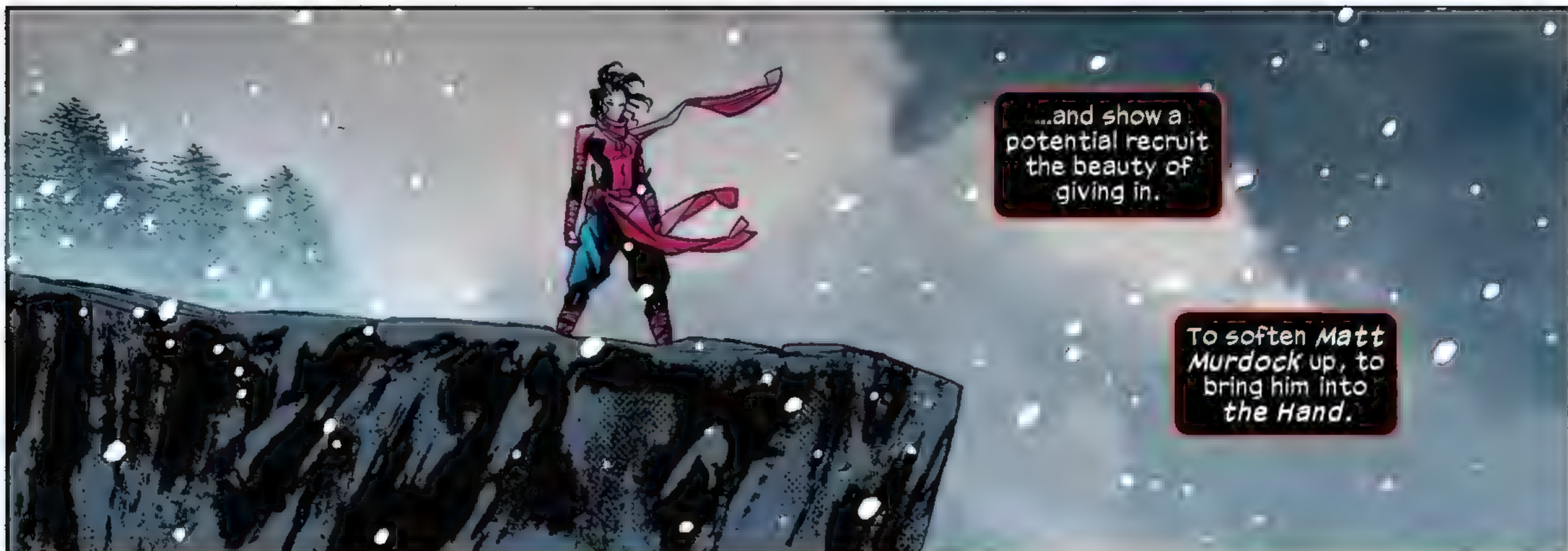


And now  
that they  
*had*...



...they wanted  
to send me into  
the world...





...and show a potential recruit the beauty of giving in.

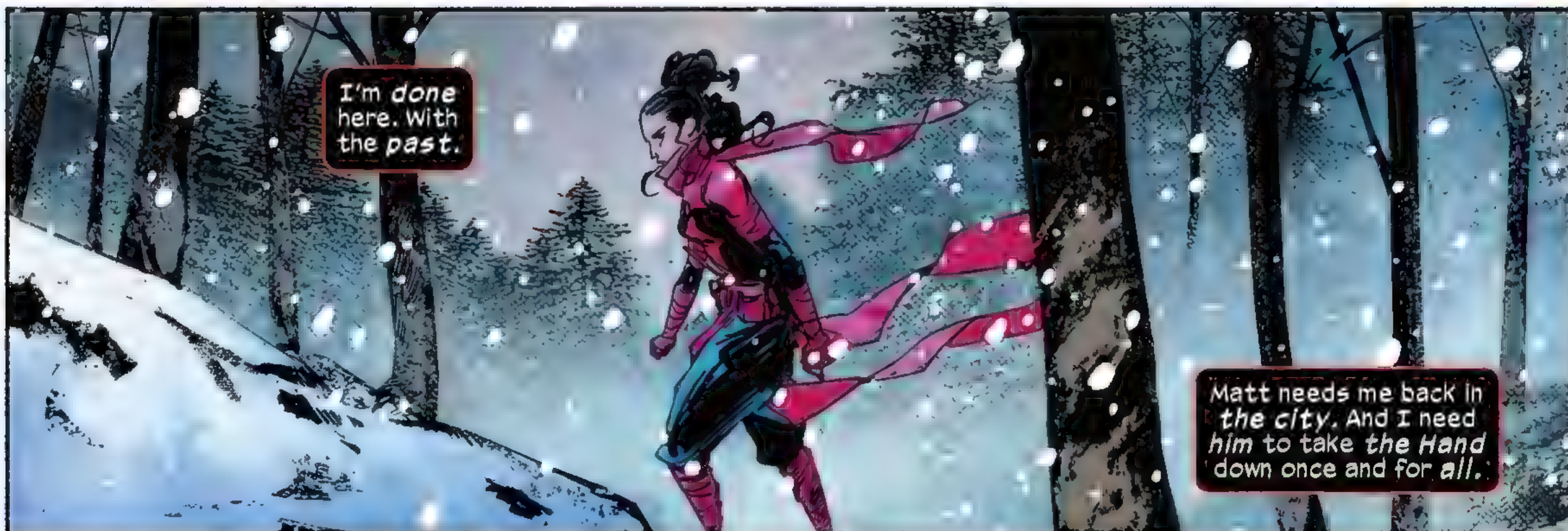
To soften Matt Murdock up, to bring him into the Hand.



I was never meant to--

--to be with him. To grow close, to fall in love.

But he was intoxicating and fascinating... Matthew...



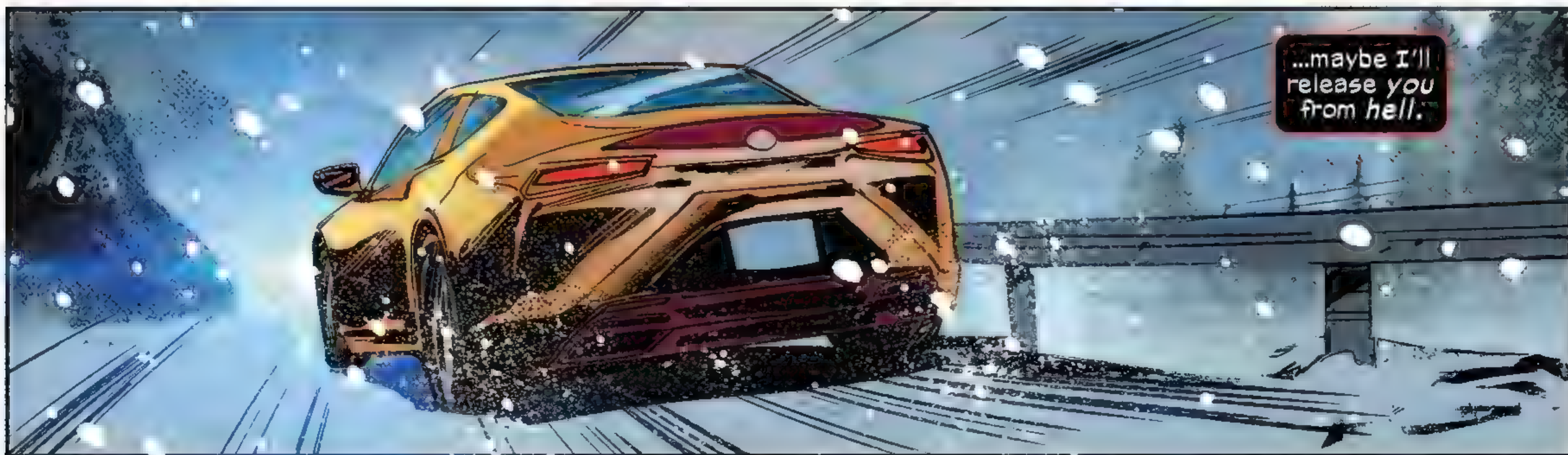
I'm done here. With the past.

Matt needs me back in the city. And I need him to take the Hand down once and for all.



Anything beyond that is just distraction.

I'll see you again, Aka. And when I do...



...maybe I'll release you from hell.

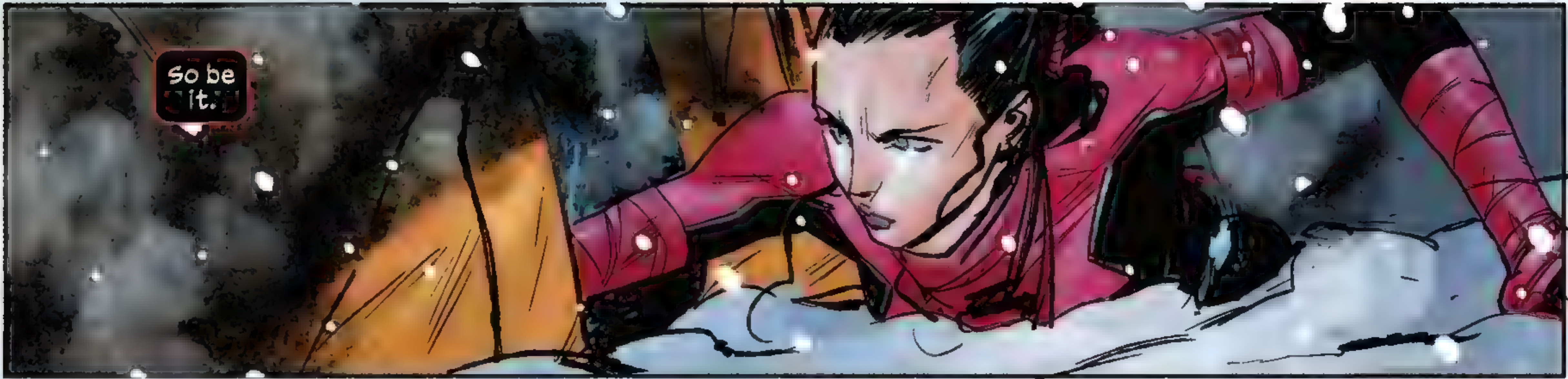




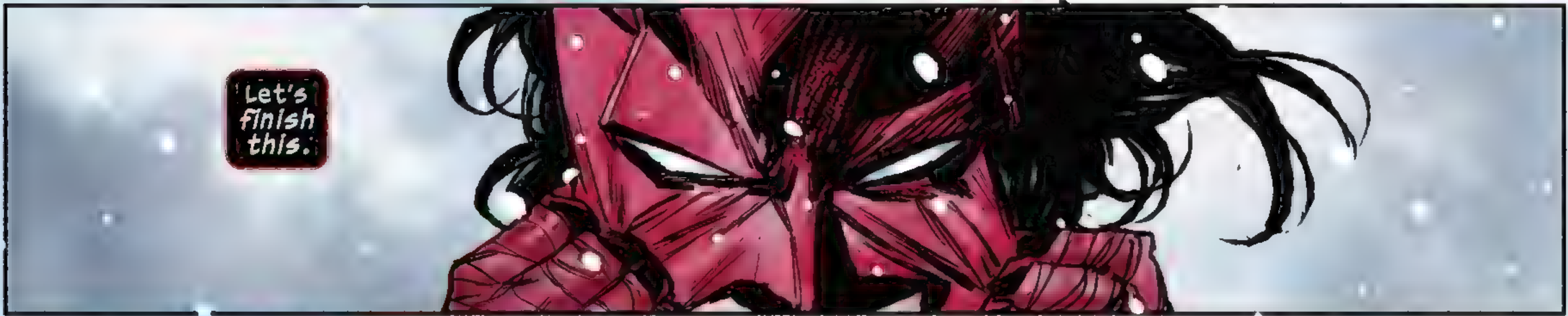








So be  
it.



Let's  
finish  
this.



She can't  
be far.

Use your  
training,  
dammit.



Feel the air.  
Open your  
ears.

She isn't a *ghost*  
even though she  
wanders the world  
like one.



There.

A rustling  
too heavy for  
an *animal*.



I've  
got you.  
I've--



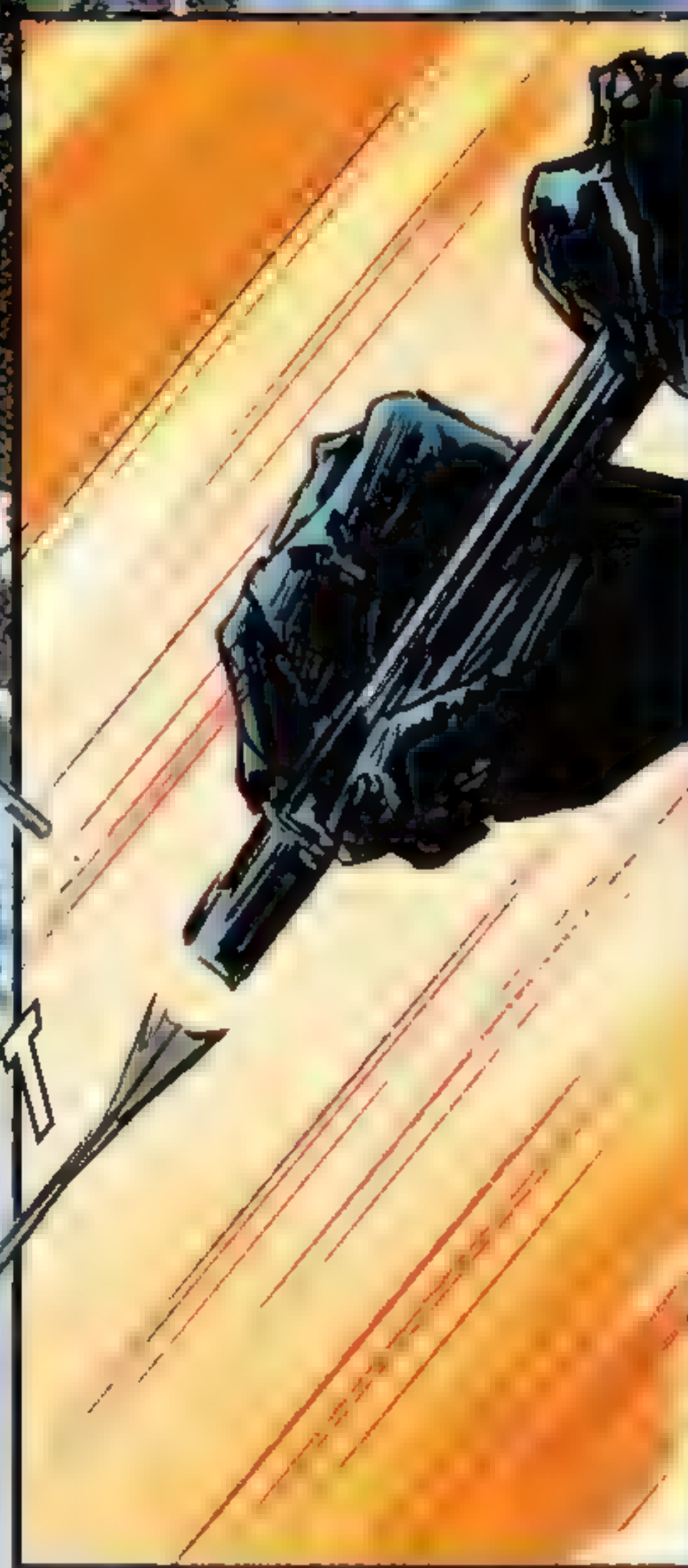


CHK



FWUP

WAIT, A  
NET? THIS ISN'T  
AKA'S STYLE,  
WHAT'S---?



FT



WHO ARE  
YOU?



JUST A  
MAN...



...LOOKING  
FOR A  
CHALLENGE...



...IN A  
WORLD BEREFT  
OF THEM.

MY NAME  
IS KRAVEN, LITTLE  
ASSASSIN.

AND I  
HUNT.







**JORGE FORNÉS**

DAREDEVIL: WOMAN WITHOUT FEAR #2 VARIANT

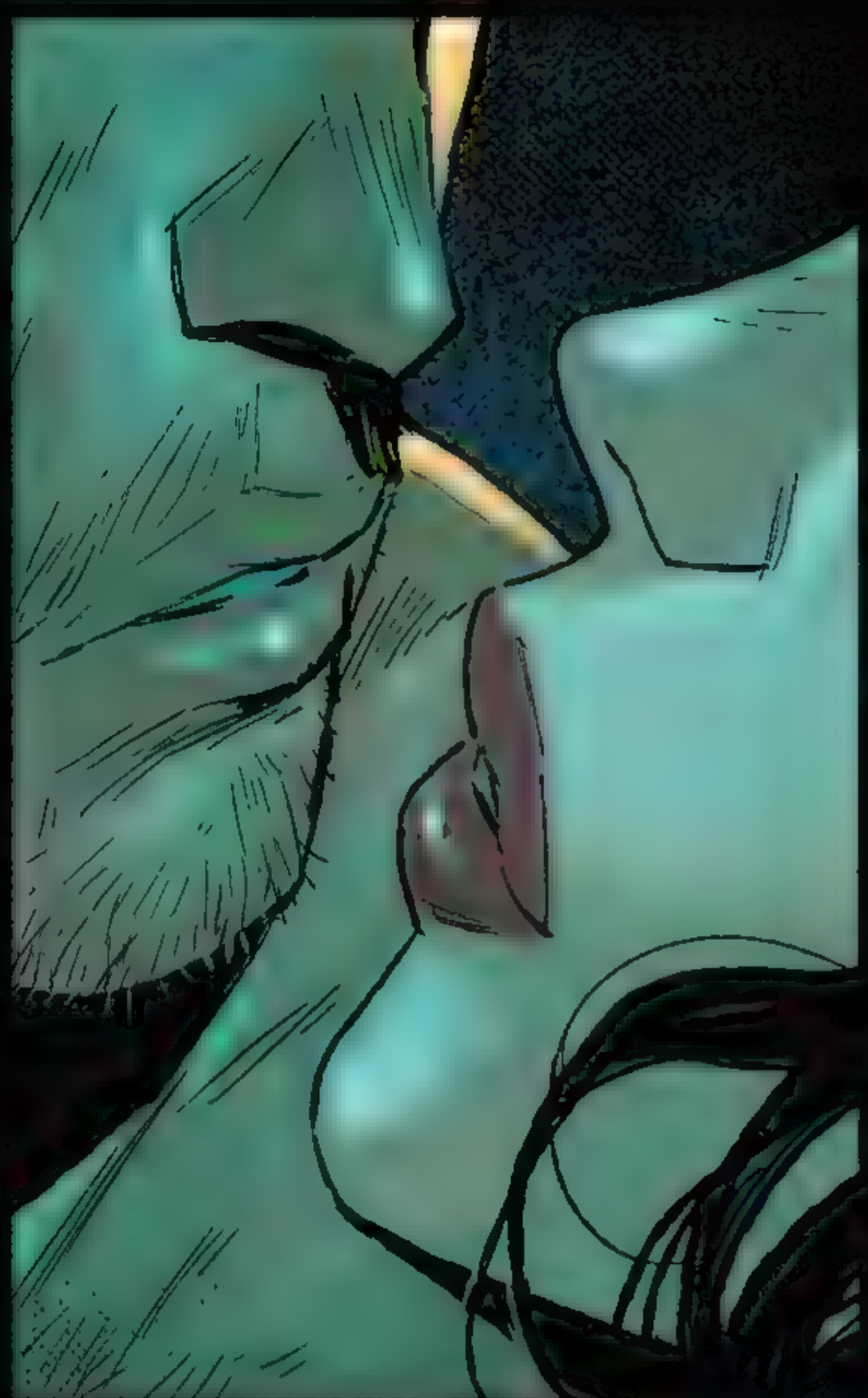


**DARE-  
DEVIL:  
WOMAN  
WITHOUT  
FEAR**

**2**



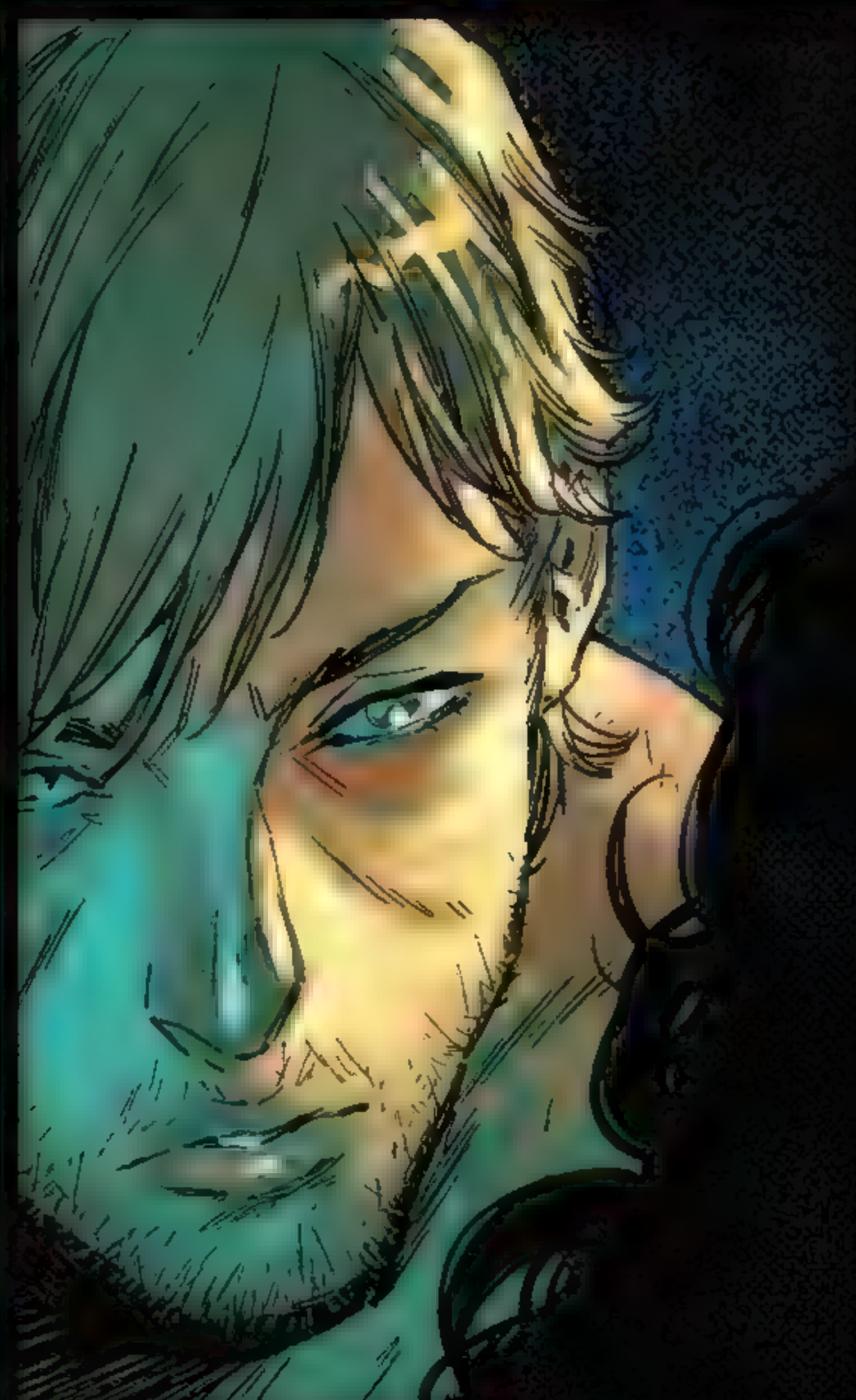
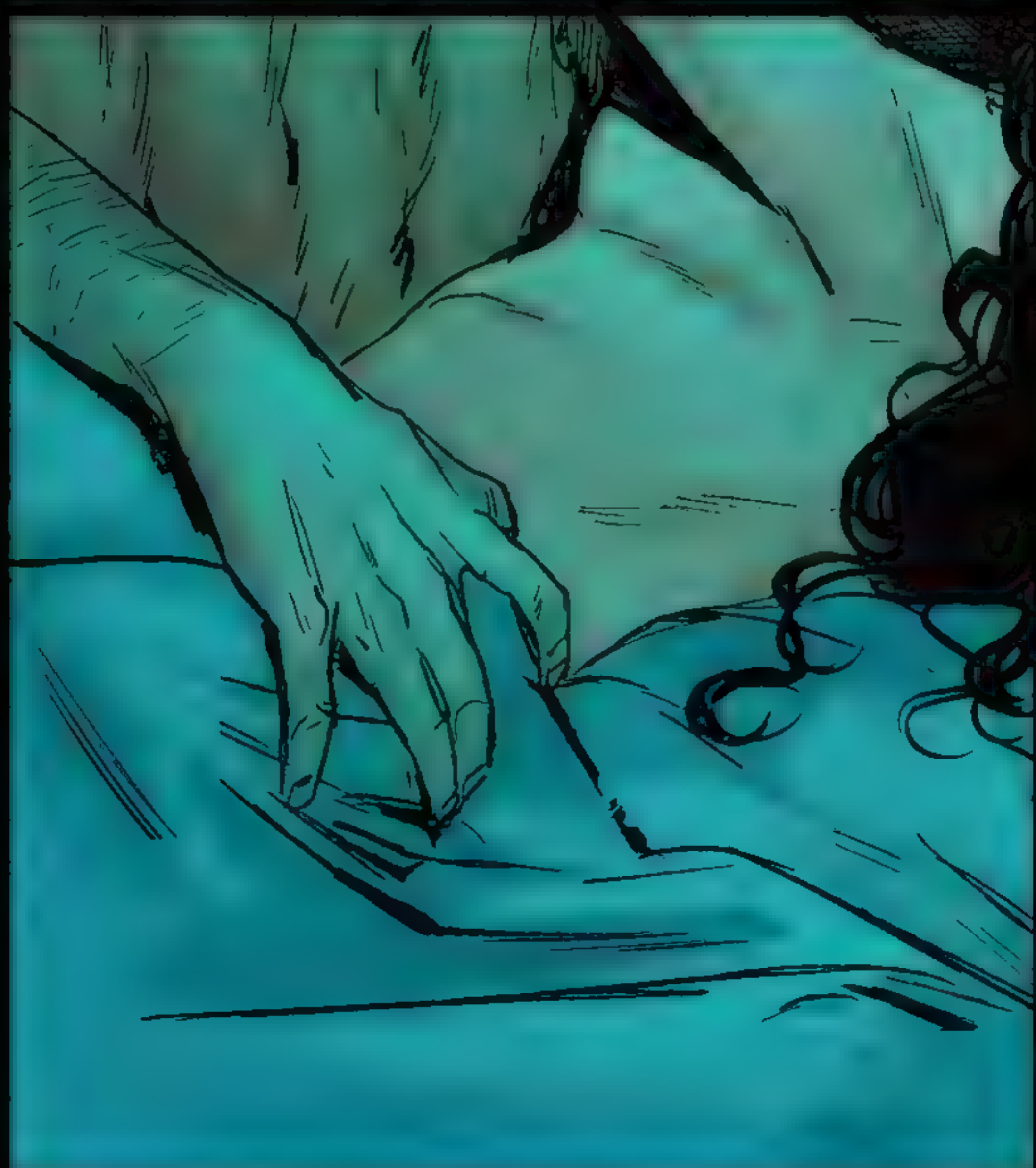
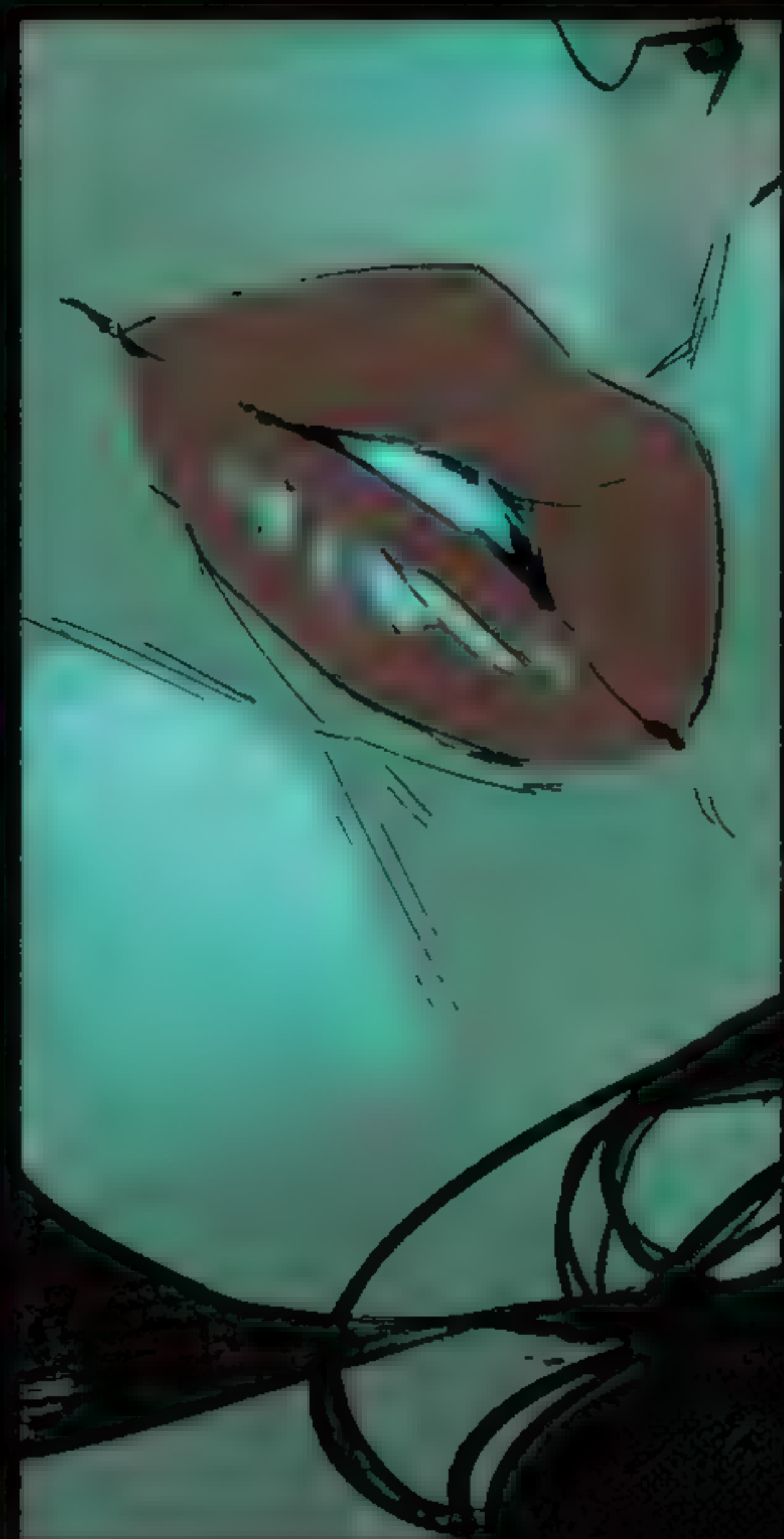
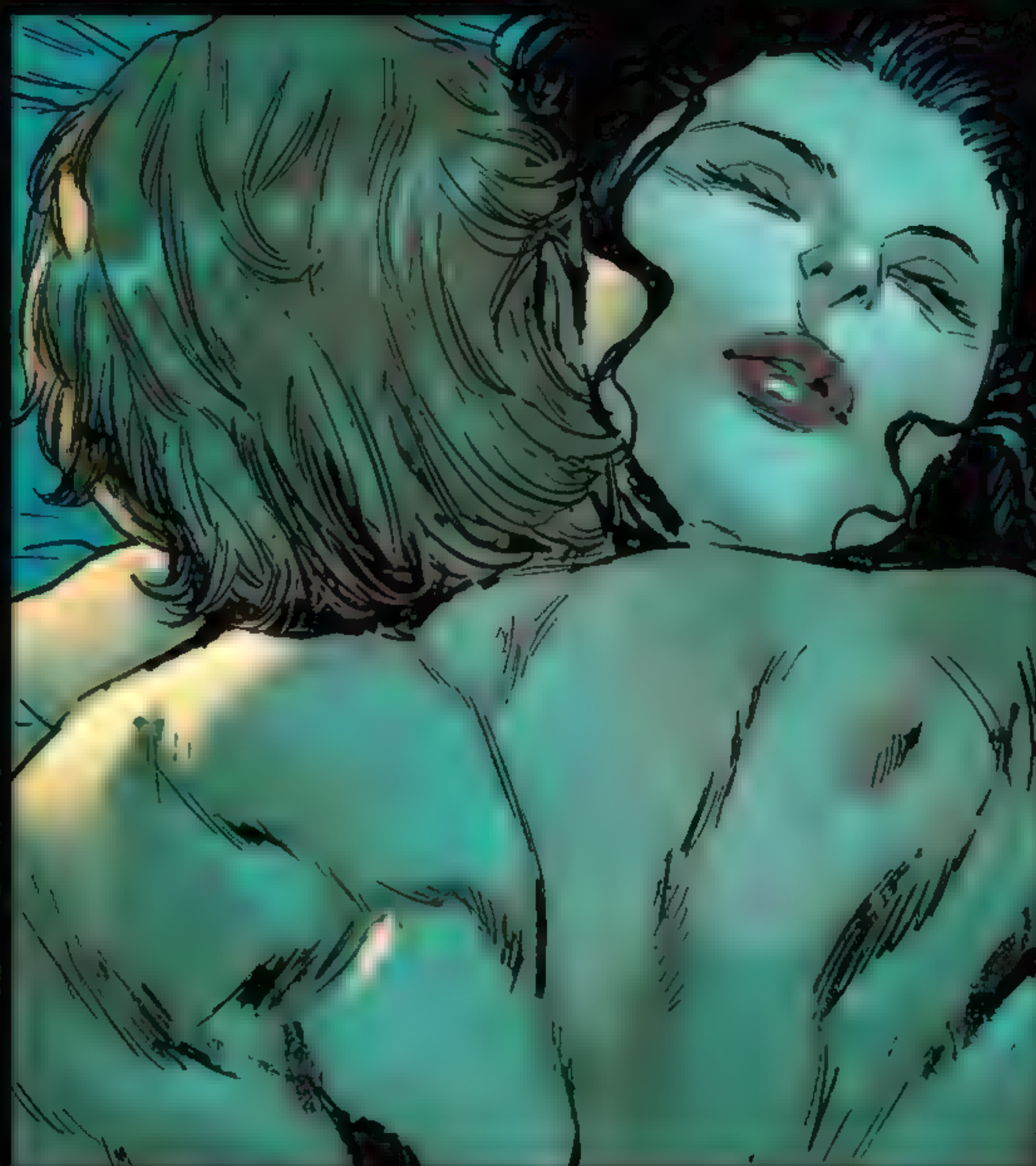




You...



...are my  
greatest  
danger...



...Matthew  
Murdock.



Nothing else  
comes close.  
Not assassins.  
Not ninjas.

Not  
hunters.

KRAVEN.

I KNOW  
YOU WELL, BUT  
I'M NOT SOME  
FLIPPANT  
SPIDER.

SO WHY  
ARE YOU DOING  
THIS?

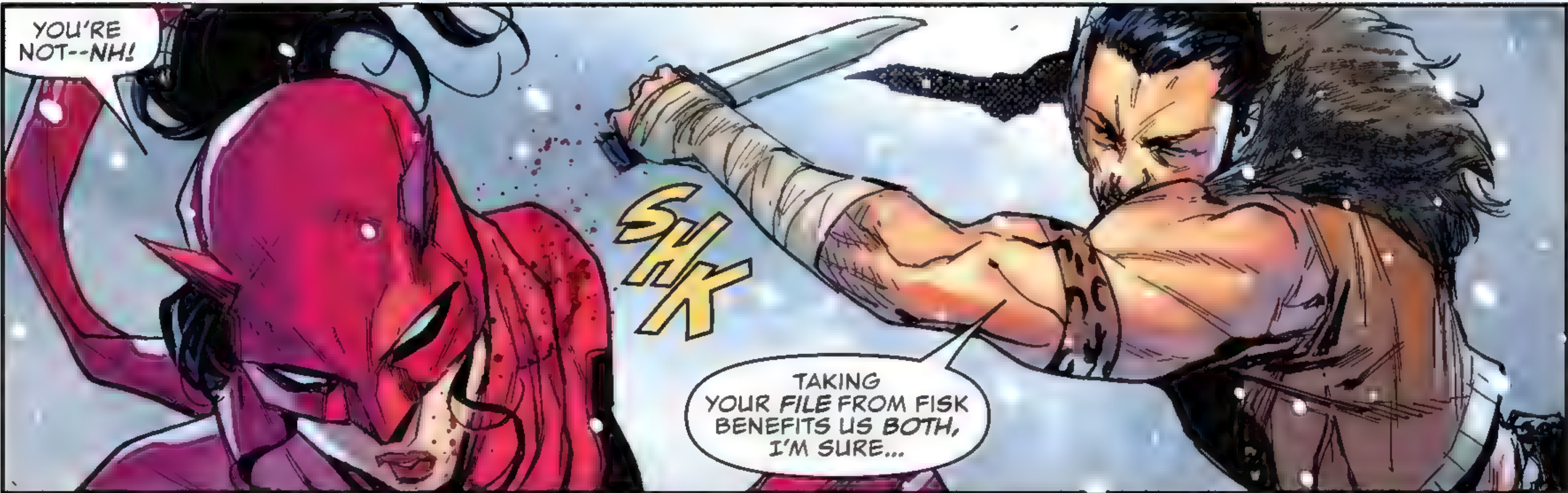
AS I SAID,  
I AM A MAN  
LOOKING FOR A  
CHALLENGE.



AND YOU  
ARE THE WORLD'S  
DEADLIEST ASSASSIN.  
WITH AN OCEAN OF  
BLOOD ON YOUR  
HANDS.





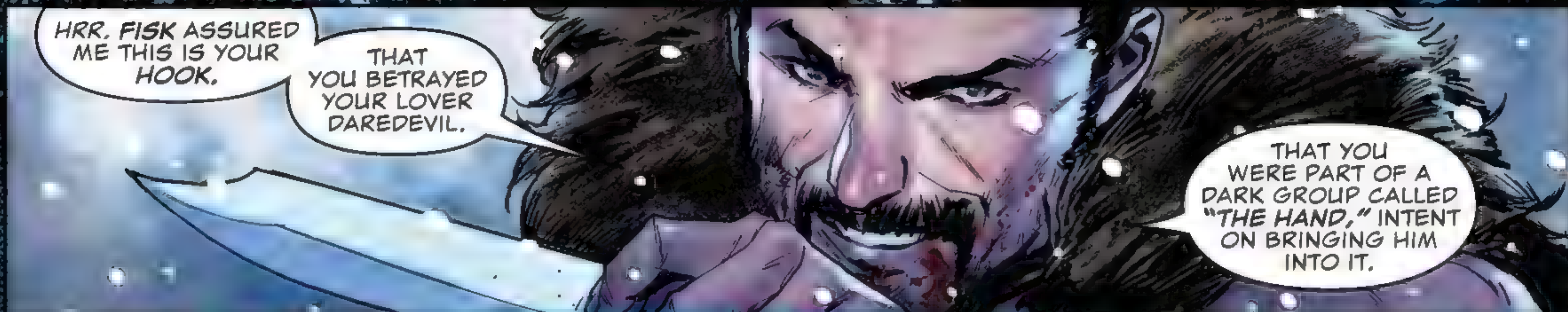






I HAVE THE ULTIMATE  
PREY IN MY GRASP  
AND--HR!

YOU  
HAVE NOTHING,  
RUSSIAN.



HRR. FISK ASSURED  
ME THIS IS YOUR  
HOOK.

THAT  
YOU BETRAYED  
YOUR LOVER  
DAREDEVIL.

THAT YOU  
WERE PART OF A  
DARK GROUP CALLED  
"THE HAND," INTENT  
ON BRINGING HIM  
INTO IT.



THERE IS  
VERY LITTLE THAT  
COULD HANG OVER  
THE LIKES OF YOU  
AND ME, LITTLE  
ONE...

...BUT EVEN  
MURDERERS  
HESITATE WHEN  
OUR HEARTS ARE  
AT STAKE,  
NO?



BECAUSE  
THERE IS SO  
LITTLE OF OUR  
HEARTS  
LEFT.

PRECIOUS,  
SACRED  
REMNANTS.

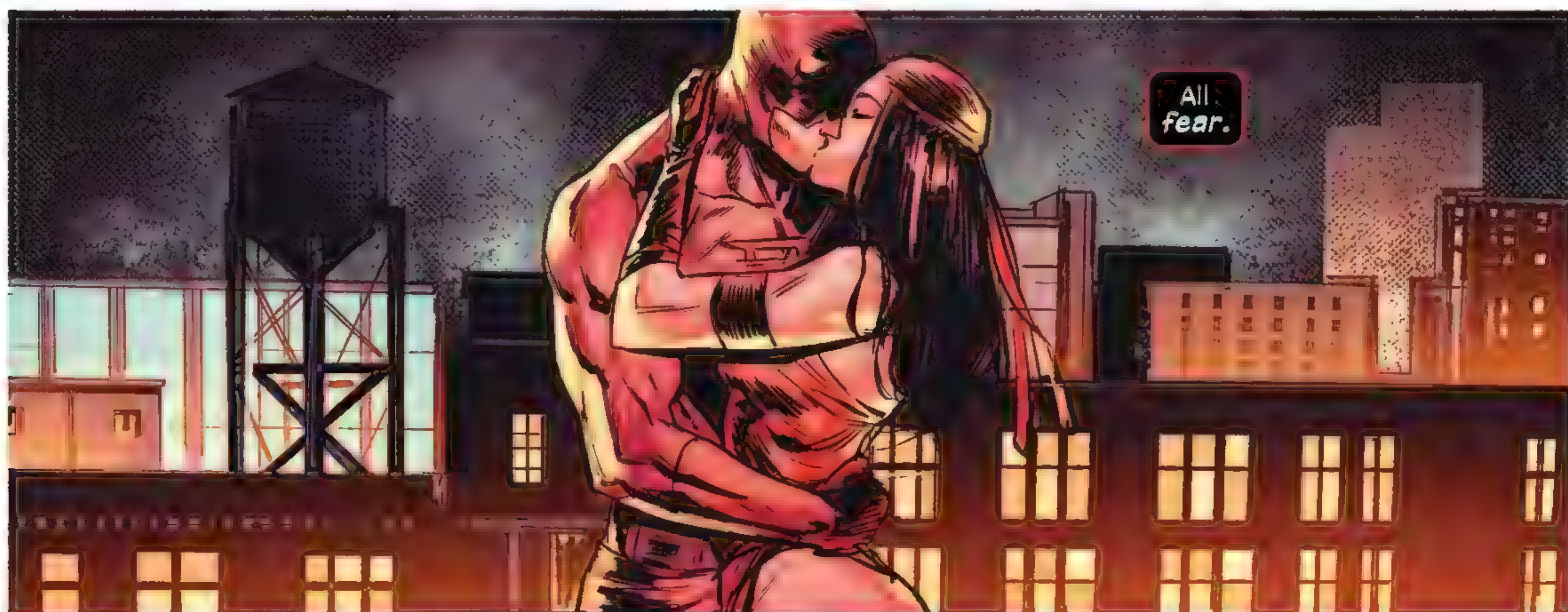


YOU WILL  
STAY UNTIL  
ONE OF US HAS  
WON, BECAUSE  
IF NOT...

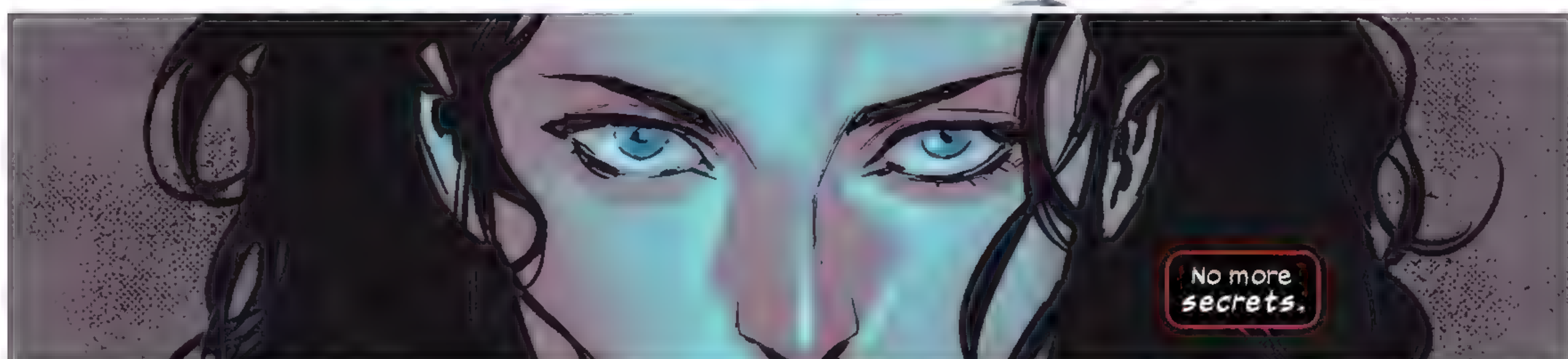
...YOUR  
DAREDEVIL  
WILL KNOW  
ALL.

He's  
right.





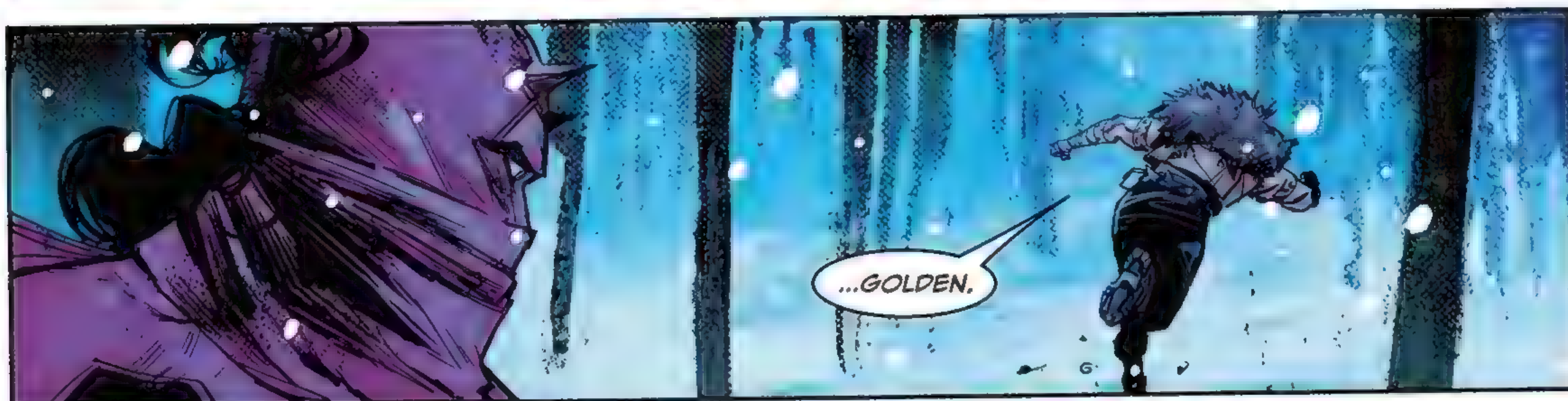




















Kraven  
isn't an  
amateur.



He won't kill  
Goldy. Not until  
he needs to.



But I've spent  
my *life* doling  
out *death*.

Thinking I  
could *control*  
it for myself,  
for others.



But nobody  
can control  
it. For us...





...or those  
we care  
about.

YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO LEAVE,  
ELEKTRA. YOU  
DON'T--

I DO. MY  
FATHER...



...IS DEAD.  
I HAVE TOO  
MUCH *INSIDE* ME  
THAT WOULD  
TEAR US  
APART.

THE  
VOICES,  
THE--



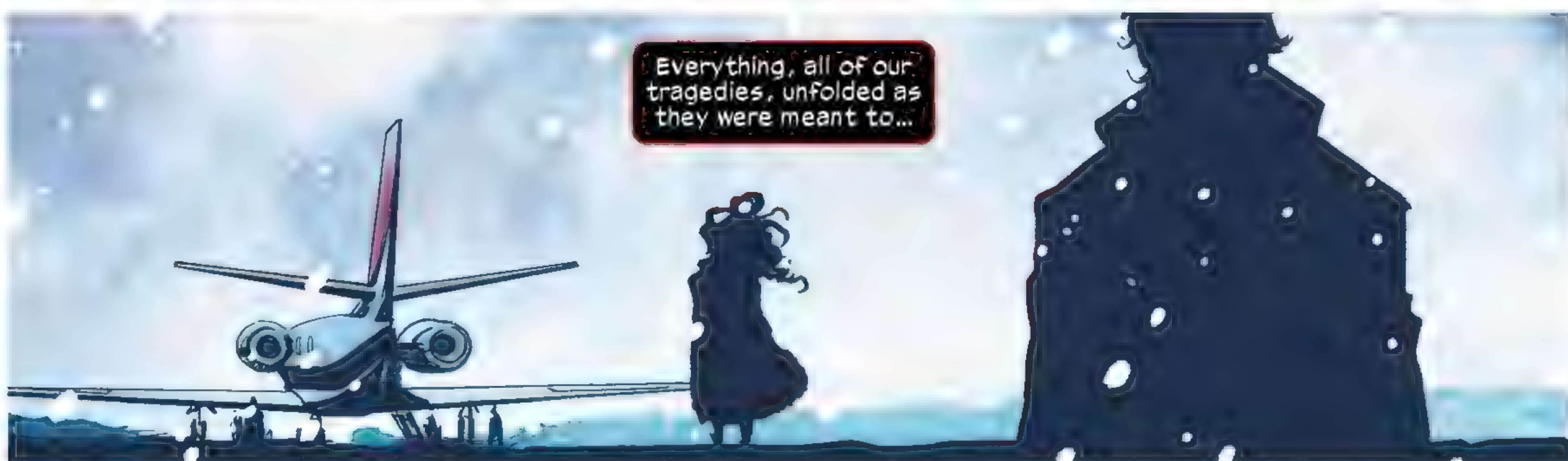
YOU KEEP TALKING  
ABOUT THESE  
DAMNED "VOICES"  
BUT YOU WON'T TELL  
ME WHAT THEY'RE  
SAYING!

LET  
ME IN,  
ELEKTRA!  
I LOVE  
YOU!



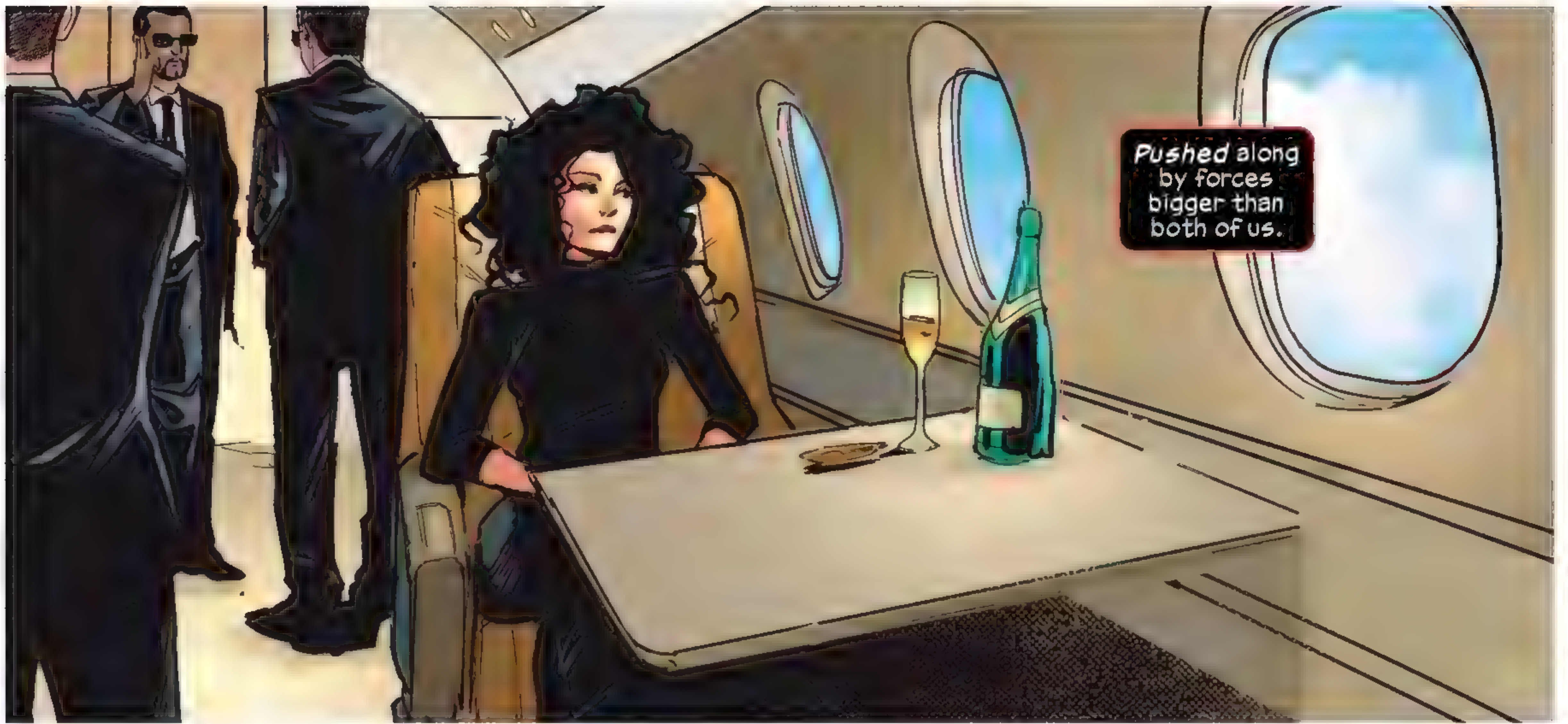
I was too  
young to  
trust you.

My wounds  
were all  
too fresh.

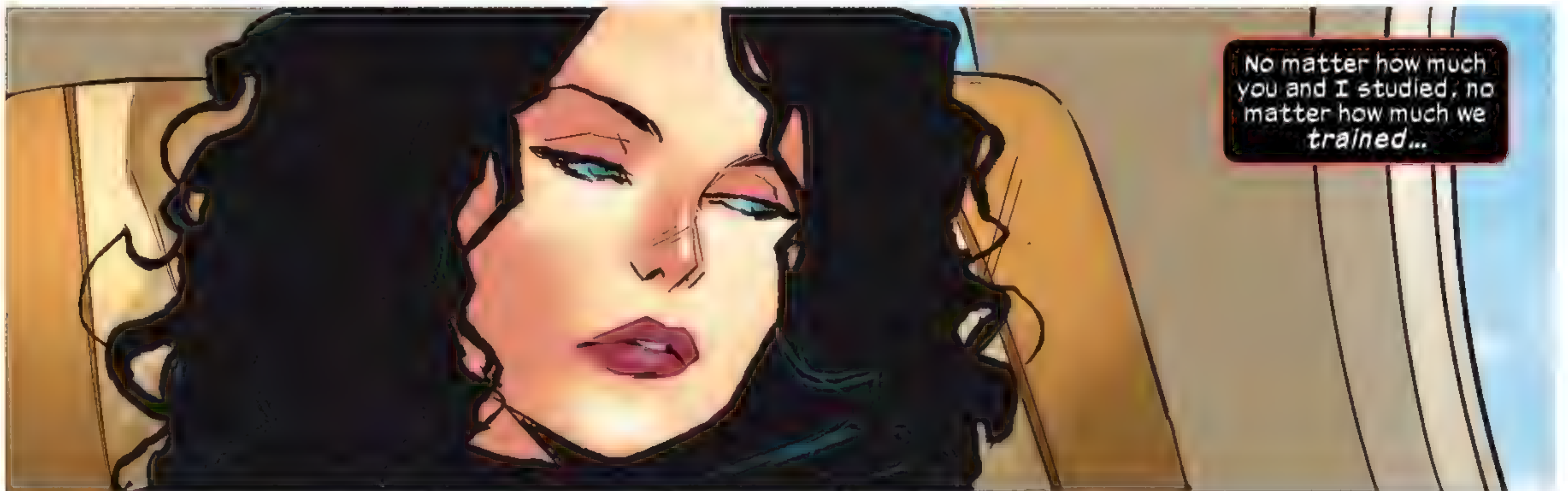


Everything, all of our  
tragedies, unfolded as  
they were meant to...





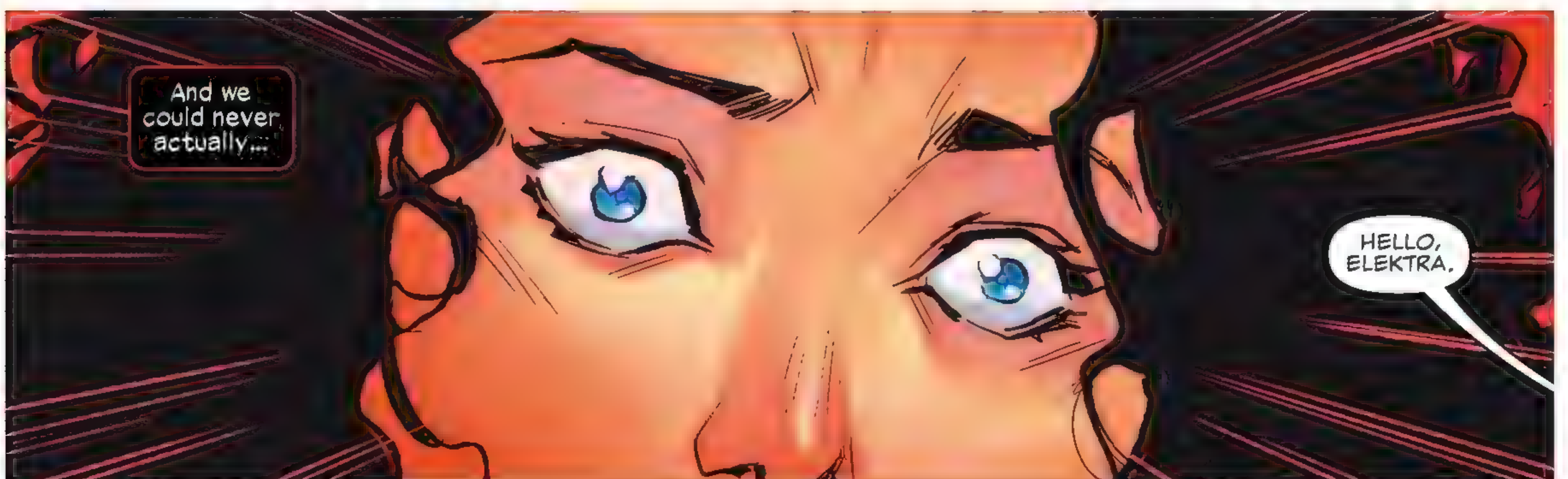
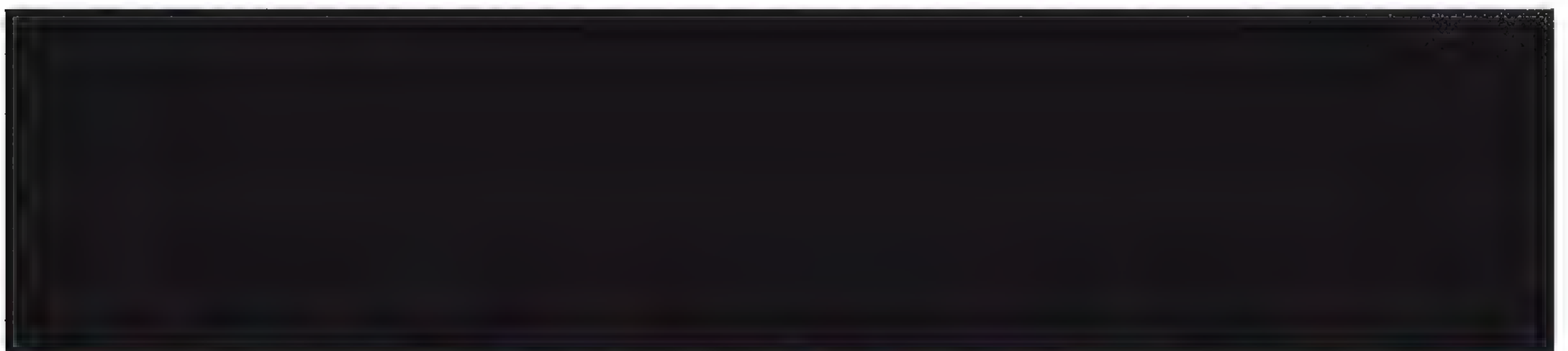
Pushed along  
by forces  
bigger than  
both of us.



No matter how much  
you and I studied, no  
matter how much we  
trained...



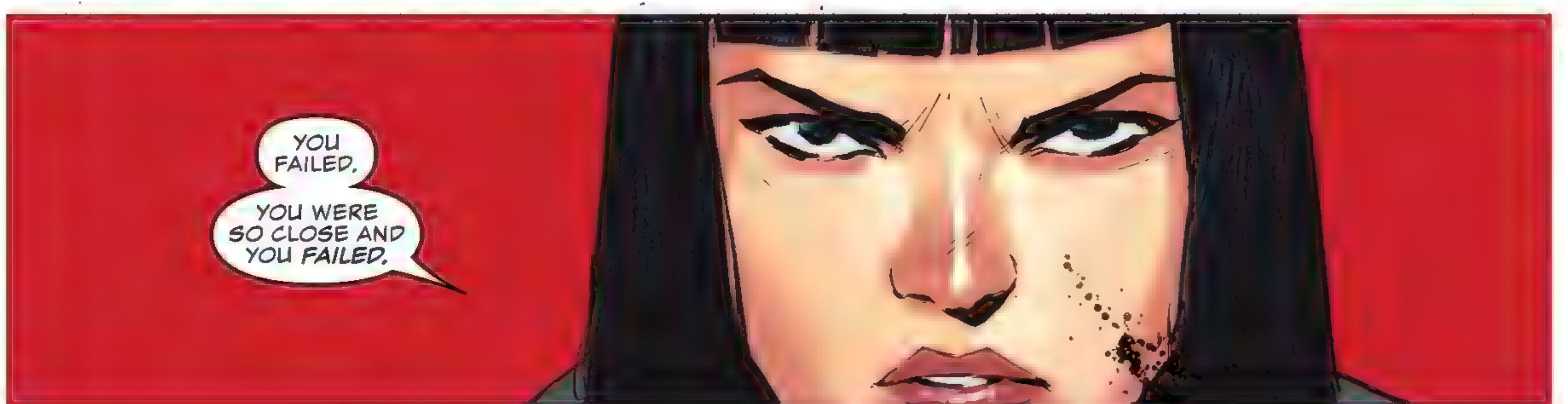
...it always felt  
like we were  
puppets.



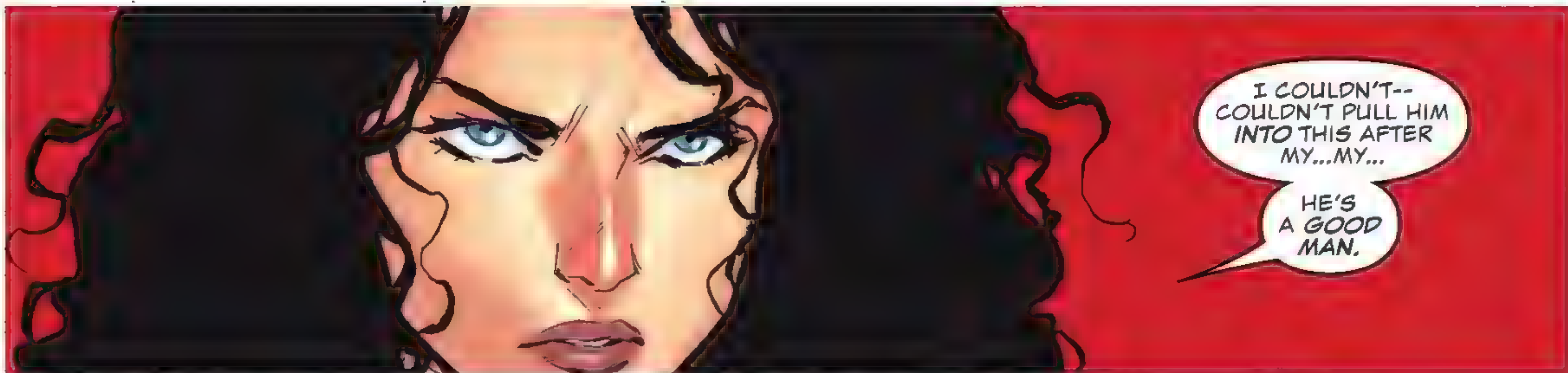
And we  
could never  
actually...

HELLO,  
ELEKTRA.









I COULDN'T--  
COULDN'T PULL HIM  
INTO THIS AFTER  
MY...MY...

HE'S  
A GOOD  
MAN.



YOUR  
FATHER IS  
DEAD.

YOU THINK  
YOU'RE ALONE,  
ELEKTRA. THAT  
IT'S YOUR LOT  
IN LIFE.

BUT  
YOU'LL NEVER  
BE ALONE...



...NOW  
THAT  
YOU'RE PART  
OF THE  
HAND.

I WILL  
ALWAYS  
BE THERE WITH  
YOU, IN THE  
SHADOWS.

I'LL SEE  
YOU SOON,  
SWEET  
LOVE.



She was  
right.

The Hand is  
always there,  
always watching.

Which is why  
Matthew  
and I...





...need to  
destroy them  
once and for all.

But first  
thing's  
first...



...Damn!

Kraven got to  
Goldy. Where  
could he have--?



He was watching  
us. This must  
mean back to  
Columbia U...

WE HAVE  
A MASK ON  
ELEVEN--



--BRING IN  
BACKUP!



Hnh! Damn!  
My leg is  
slowing me  
down!



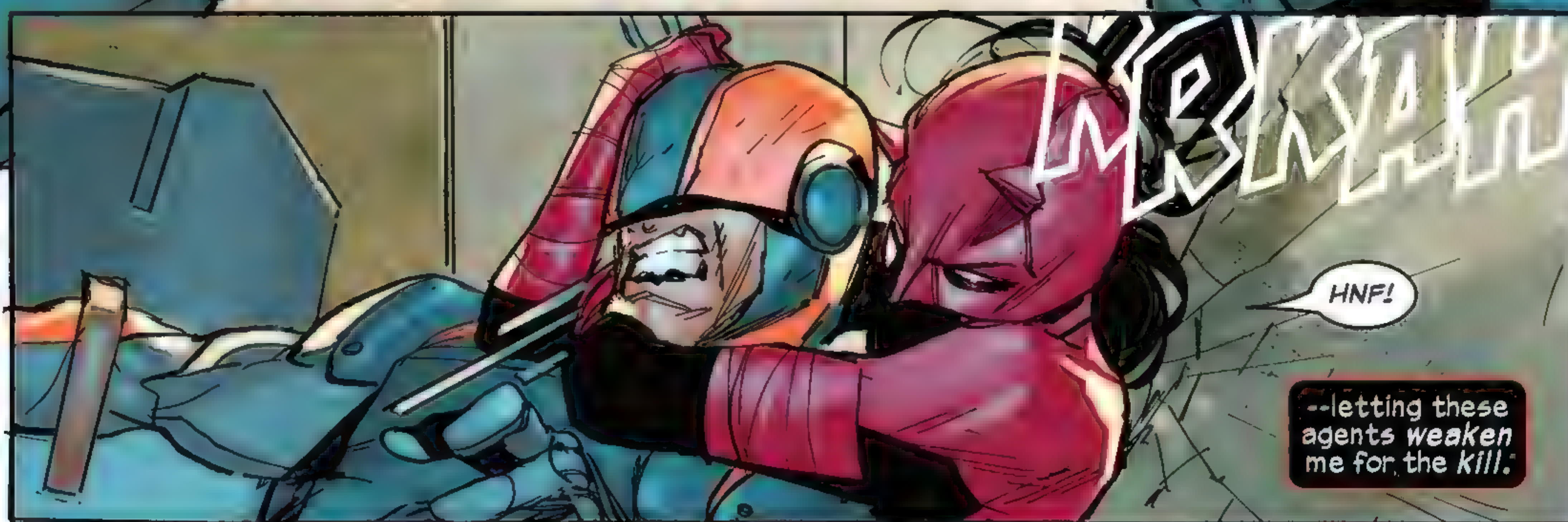


Fisk's  
Thunderbolt  
thugs--

--must have  
responded to a  
sighting of Kraven  
in the office.

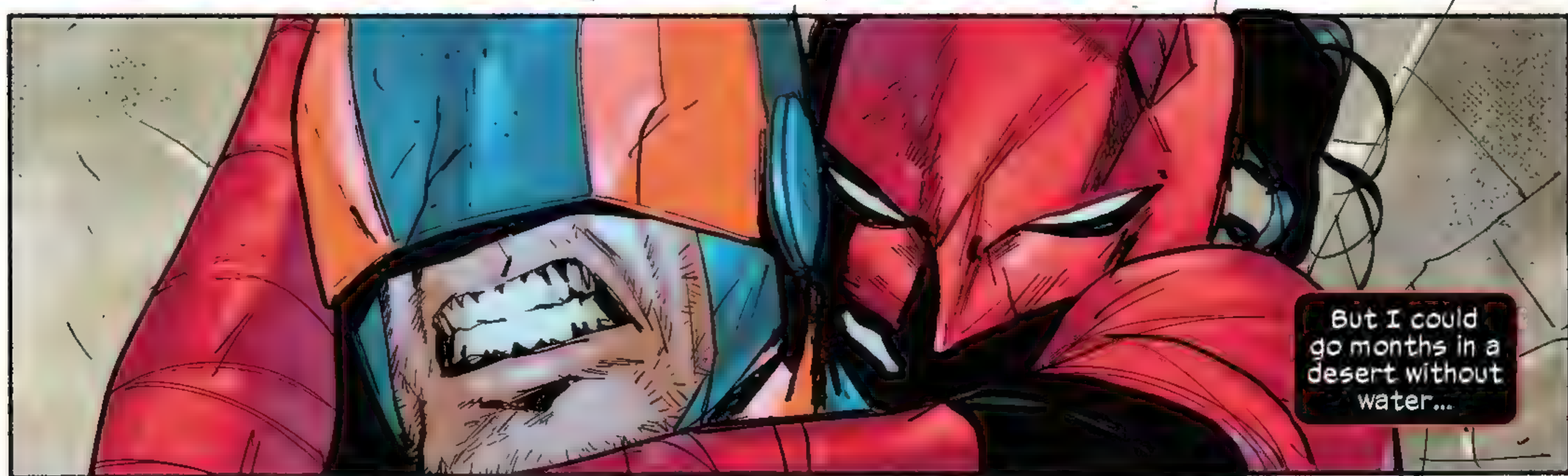


No doubt he  
expected this,  
setting me up--



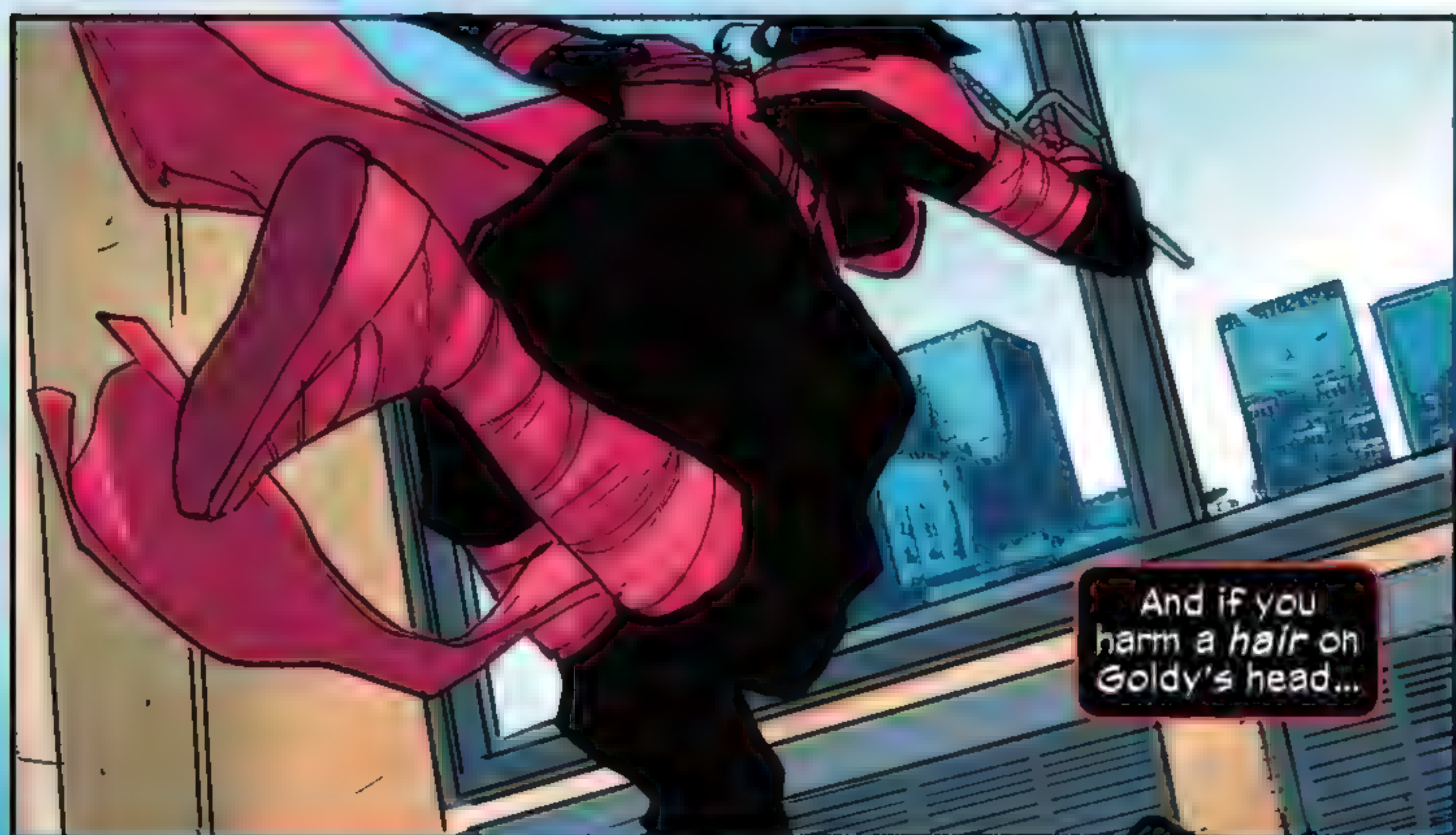
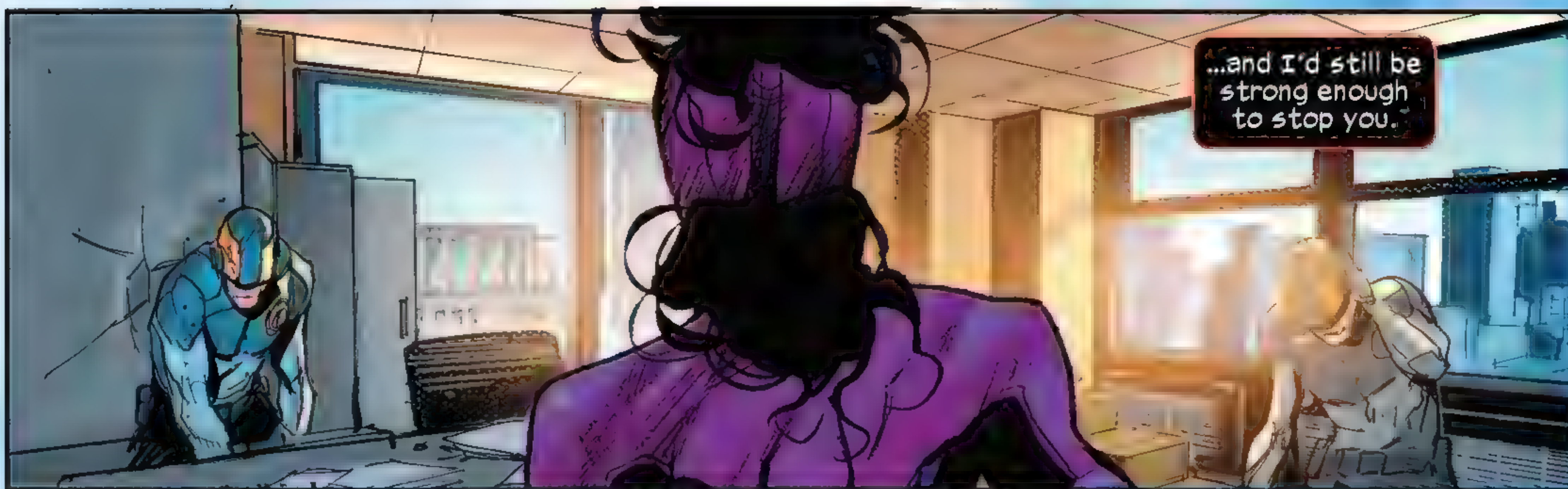
HNF!

--letting these  
agents weaken  
me for the kill.



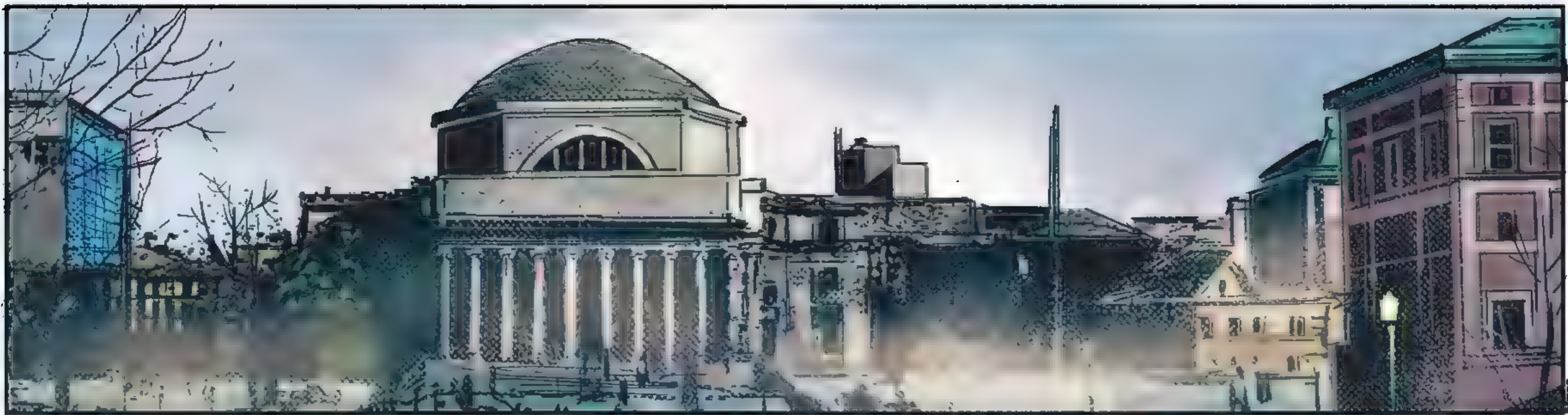
But I could  
go months in a  
desert without  
water...



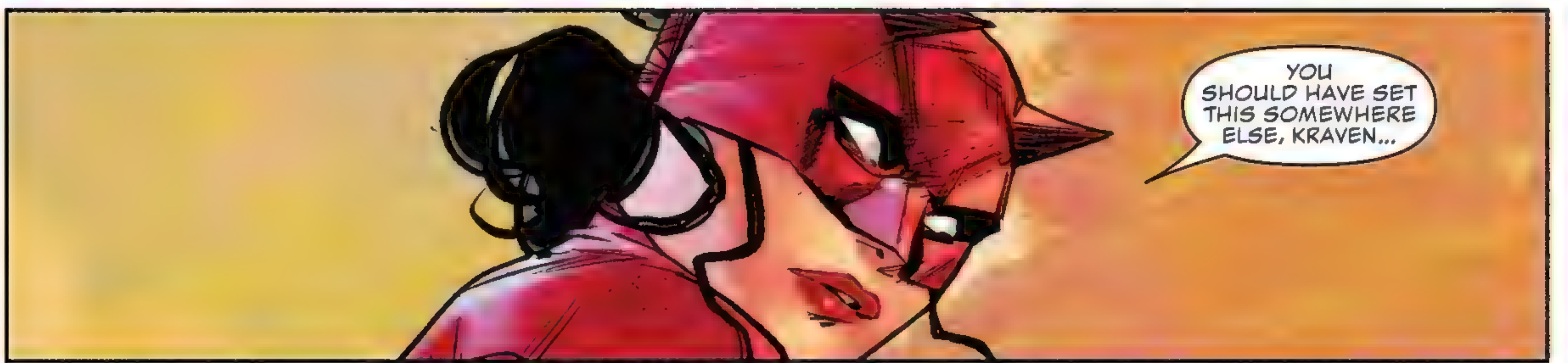


And  
Aka.

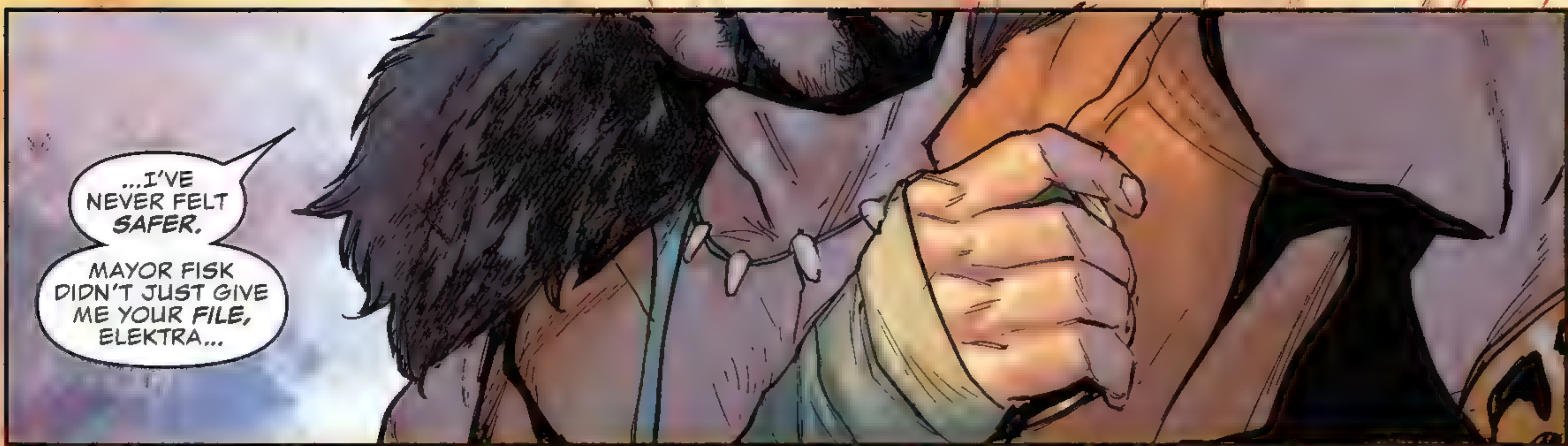












...I'VE  
NEVER FELT  
SAFER.

MAYOR FISK  
DIDN'T JUST GIVE  
ME YOUR FILE,  
ELEKTRA...



...HE  
GAVE ME THE  
LAW.





**CARMEN CARNERO & MARTE GRACIA**  
DAREDEVIL: WOMAN WITHOUT FEAR #3 STORMBREAKERS VARIANT



**DARE-  
DEVIL:  
WOMAN  
WITHOUT  
FEAR**

**3**



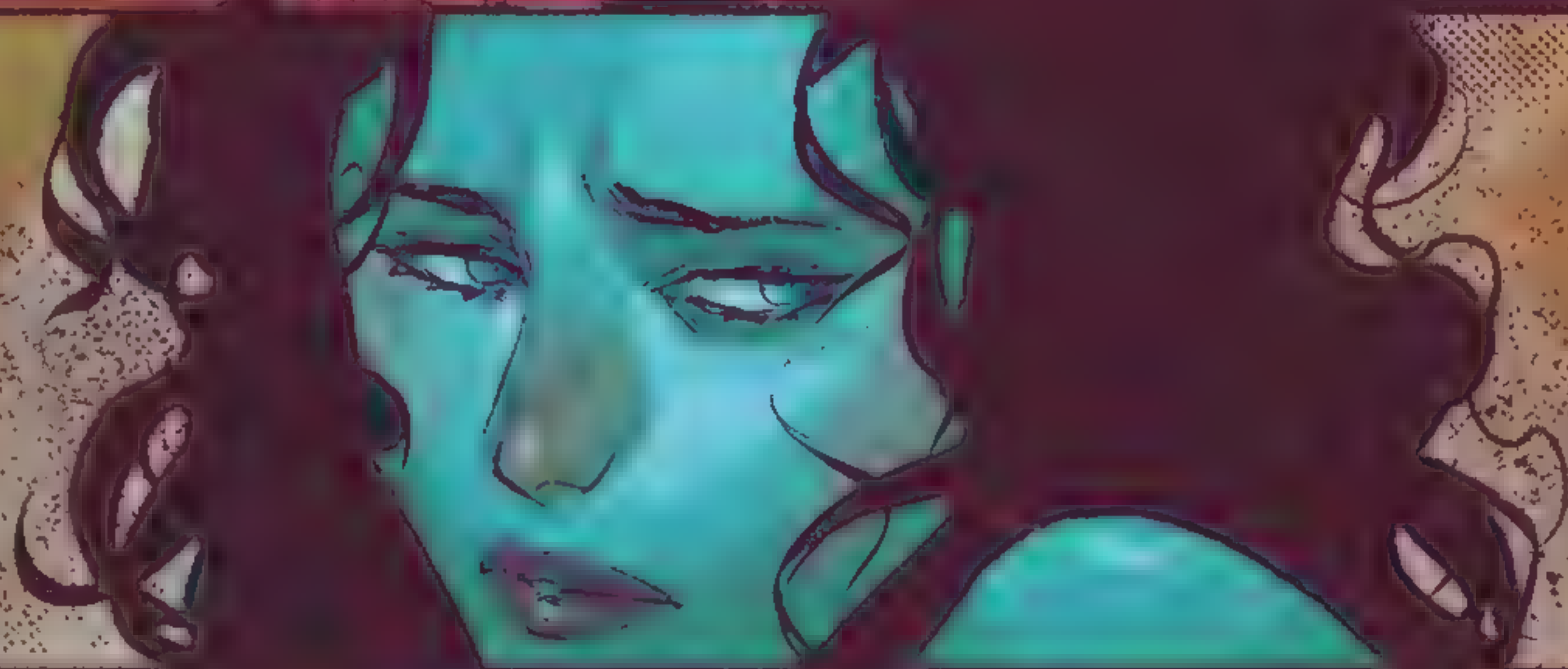




I DIDN'T  
EXPECT TO FALL  
IN LOVE.

THE HAND  
WANTED ME TO  
RECRUIT YOU, BUT  
I NEVER--

ELEKTRA...



THE WORLD HAS  
THROWN EVERYTHING  
AT US. WE'VE SINNED,  
WE'VE REPENTED,  
WE'VE SINNED  
AGAIN.

WE'VE WALKED  
THROUGH FIRES  
THAT WE'VE SET,  
BUT WE'RE HERE NOW.  
EVERYTHING WE'VE  
DONE HAS LED US  
TO NOW.

TO THIS  
POINT IN  
TIME.

RIGHT NOW,  
IN THIS ROOM,  
WE'RE THE CULMINATION  
OF OUR PAST: OUR  
BATTLES AND  
OUR LOVE...



...SO  
HOW CAN  
I BE MAD AT  
ANY OF  
IT?

Forgiveness  
from the man  
who can  
never forgive  
himself.

Matt Murdock  
is a fool. My  
beautiful,  
eternal fool...







...and now I'm his fool.

The *ninja* in front of a crowd, dressed like the *devil*...



...fighting to save our *friend*, fighting to push *back* this wave of *fascism* gripping a city that isn't even my own.

So Kraven and I dance for the people.



E-ELEKTRA...?

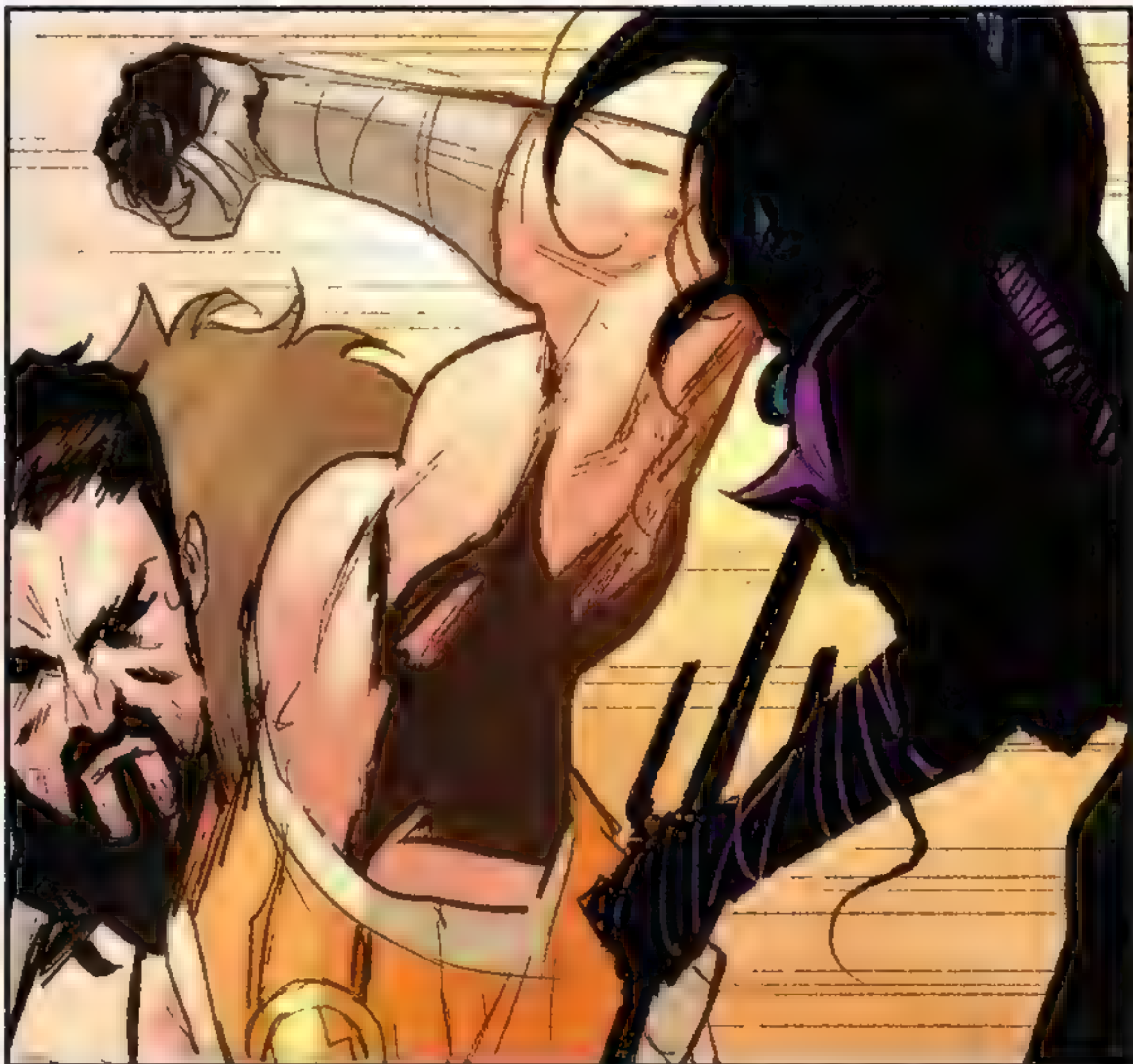
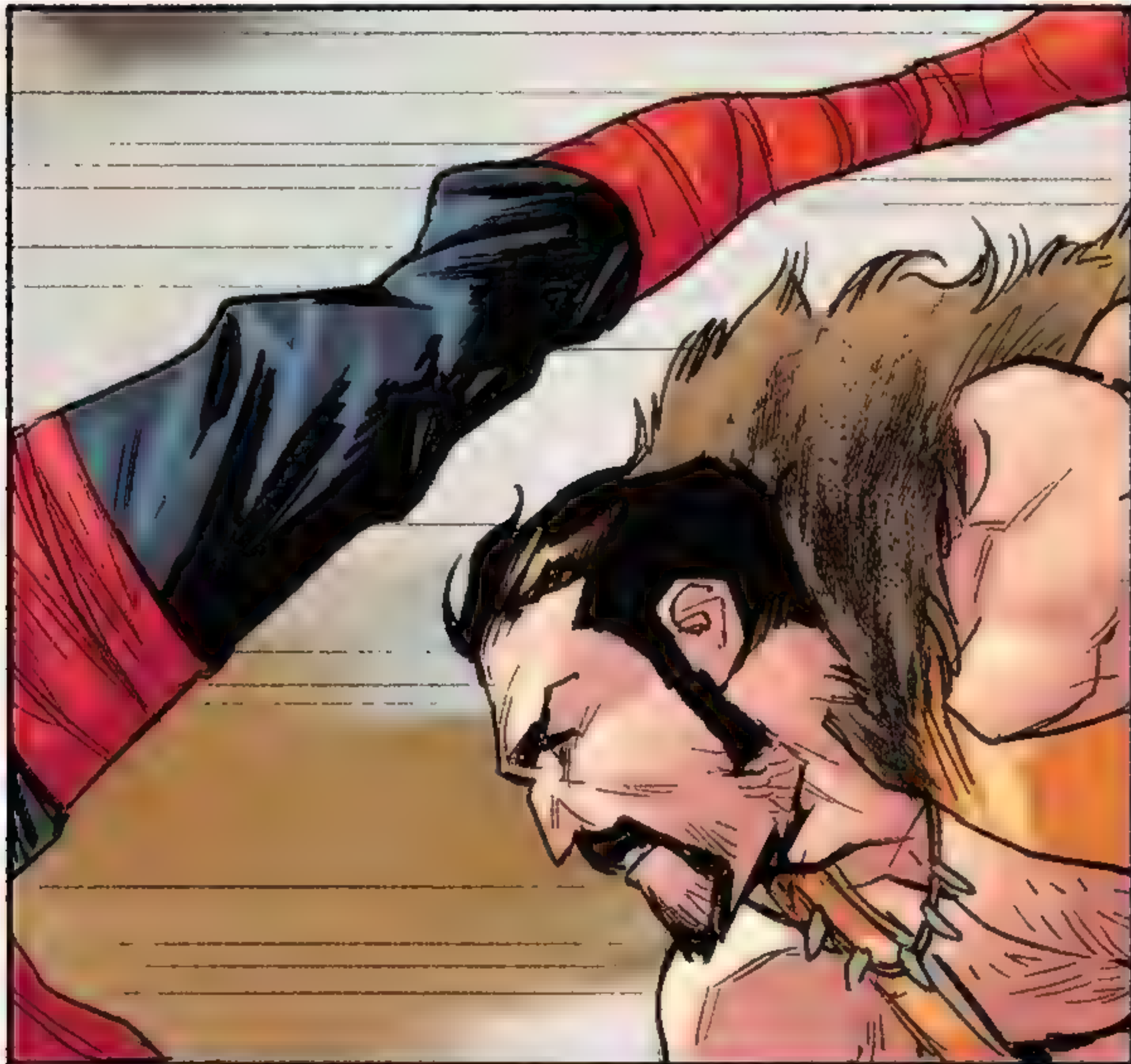
And the *Thunderbolt* agents stay back. *Goldy* does too.

Everyone does, transfixed by us.



Two of the world's greatest fighters--

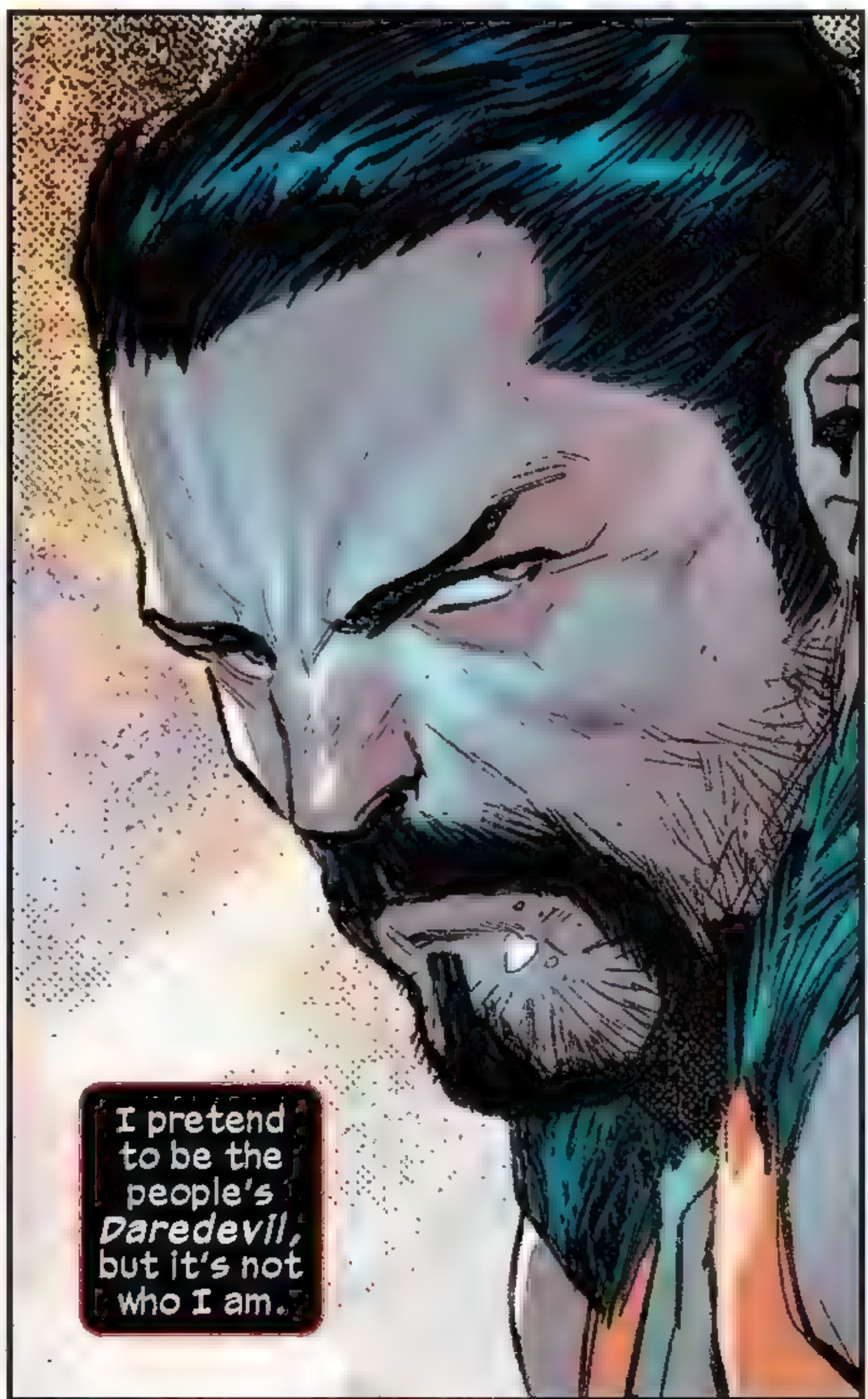
















I'm Elektra  
Natchios:  
assassin.

I've hunted  
targets across  
the globe.



And in cases  
where I couldn't  
*find* them...



...I  
drew  
them  
out.



Men with  
egos are  
easy to  
manipulate.

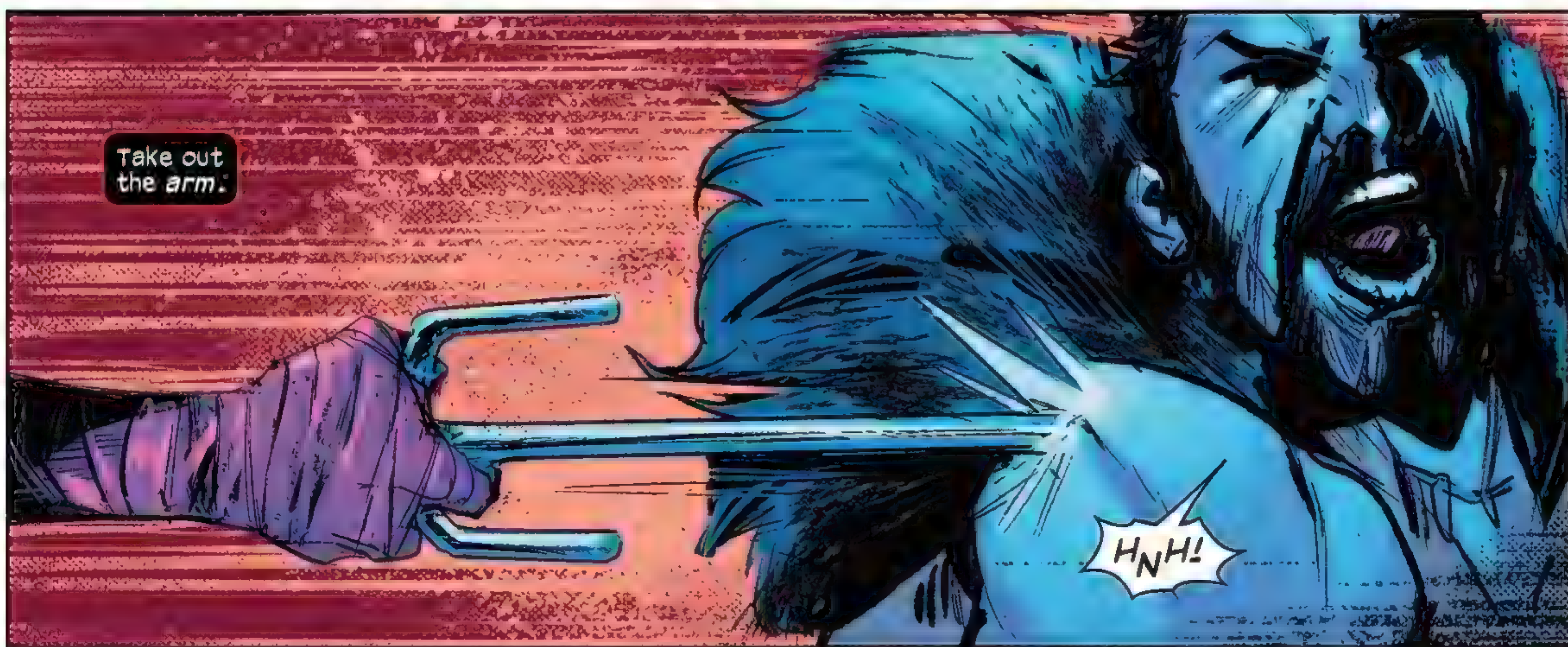
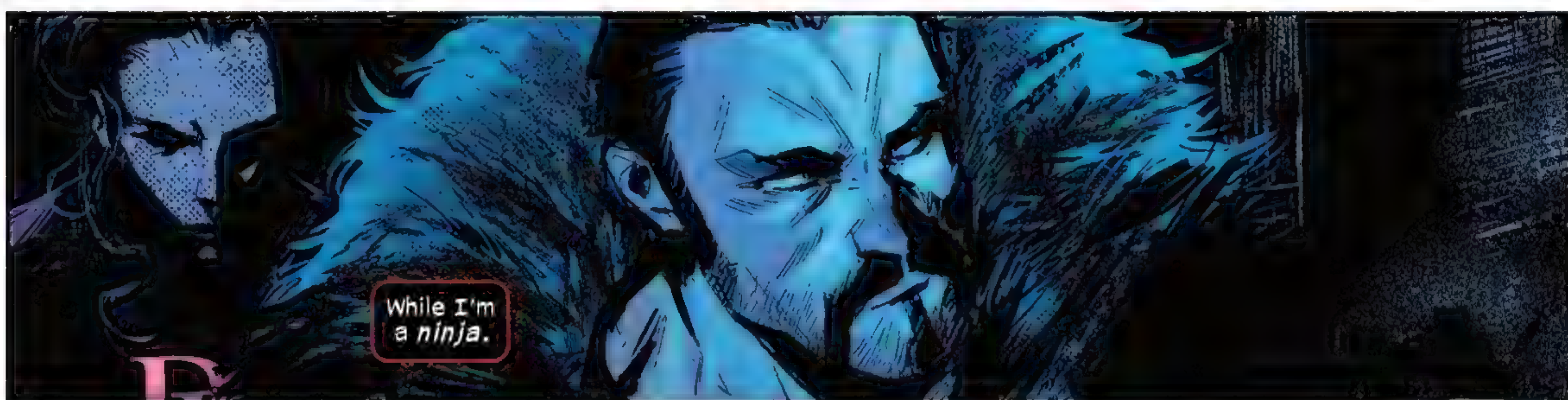
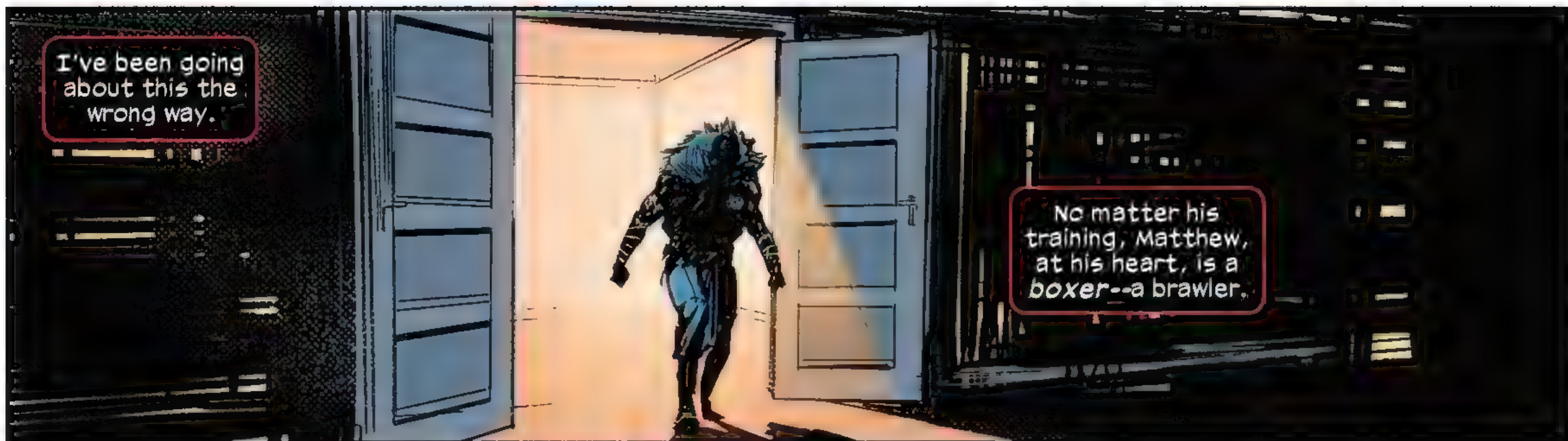


You just need to  
give them the  
illusion of control.

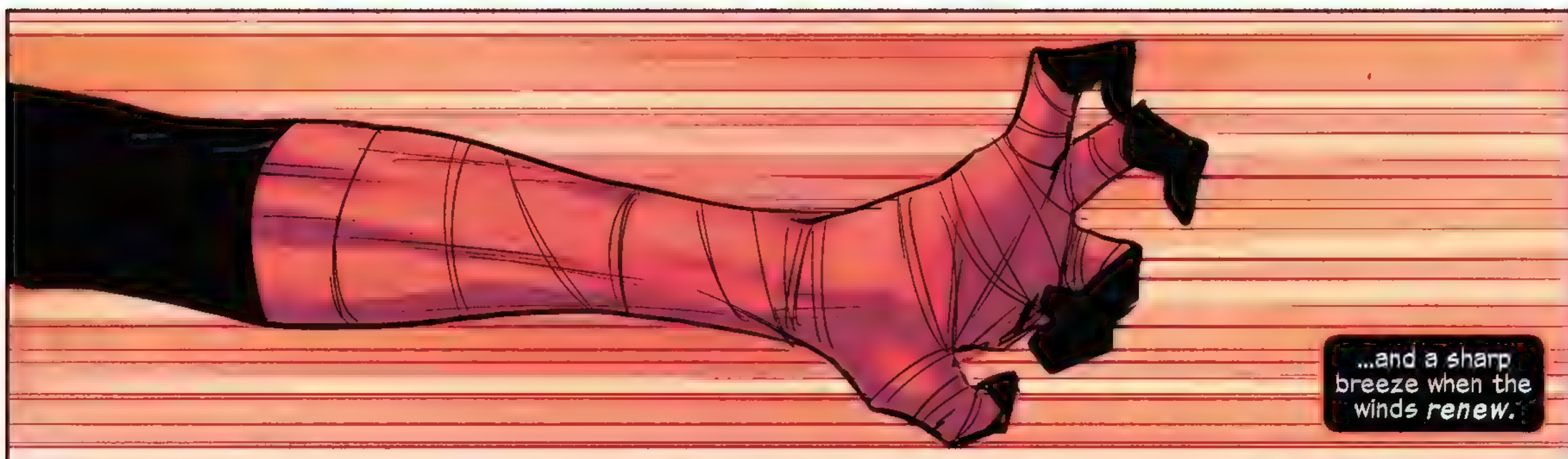
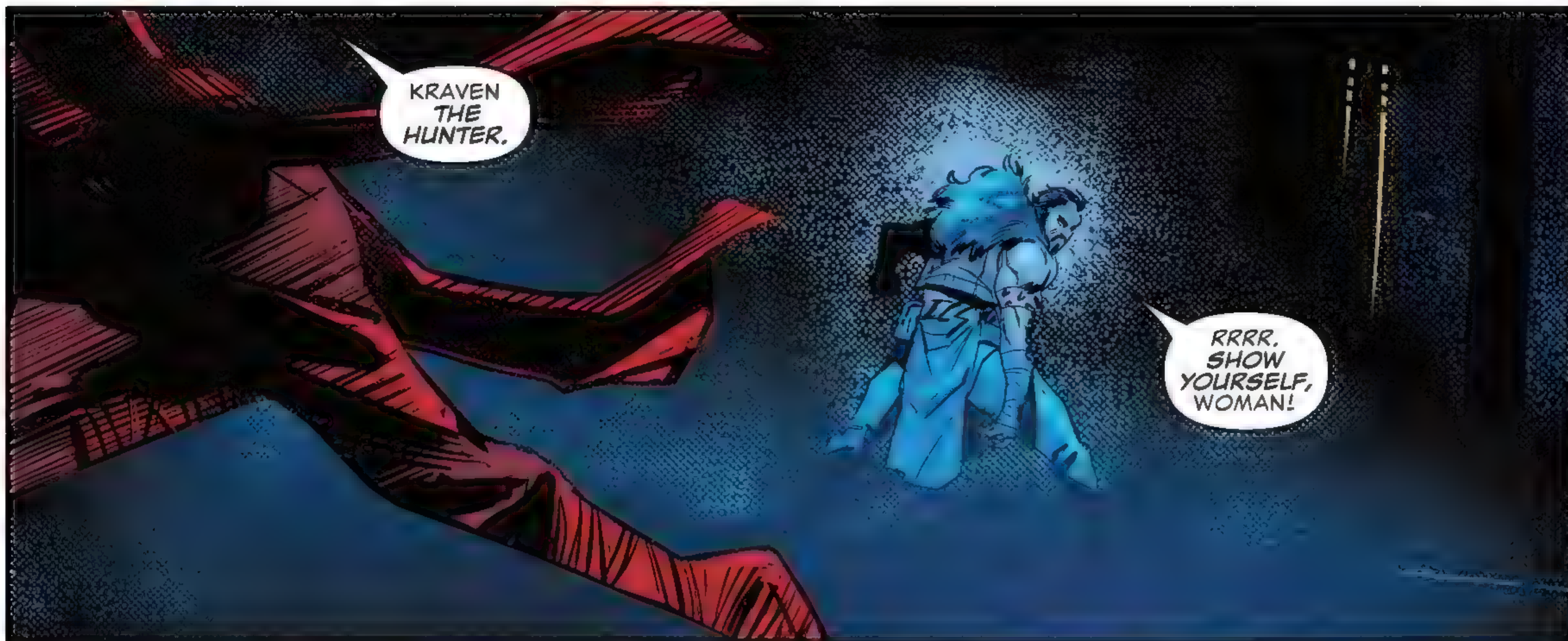


The illusion  
that they're  
the best.











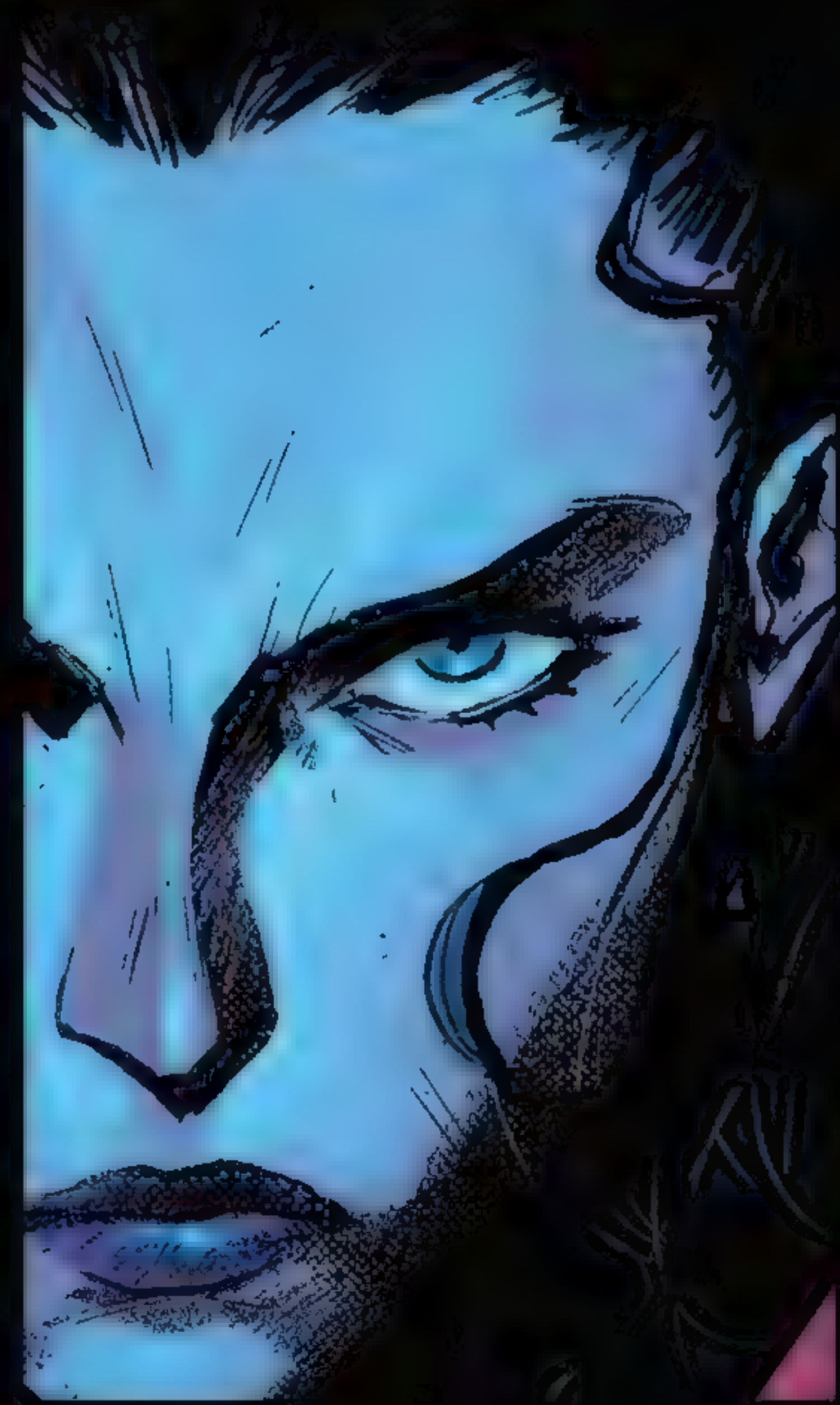
I'm  
Elektra  
Natchios.



I am the  
culmination  
of my past.



I'm  
Daredevil...







...and I am  
the hunter.



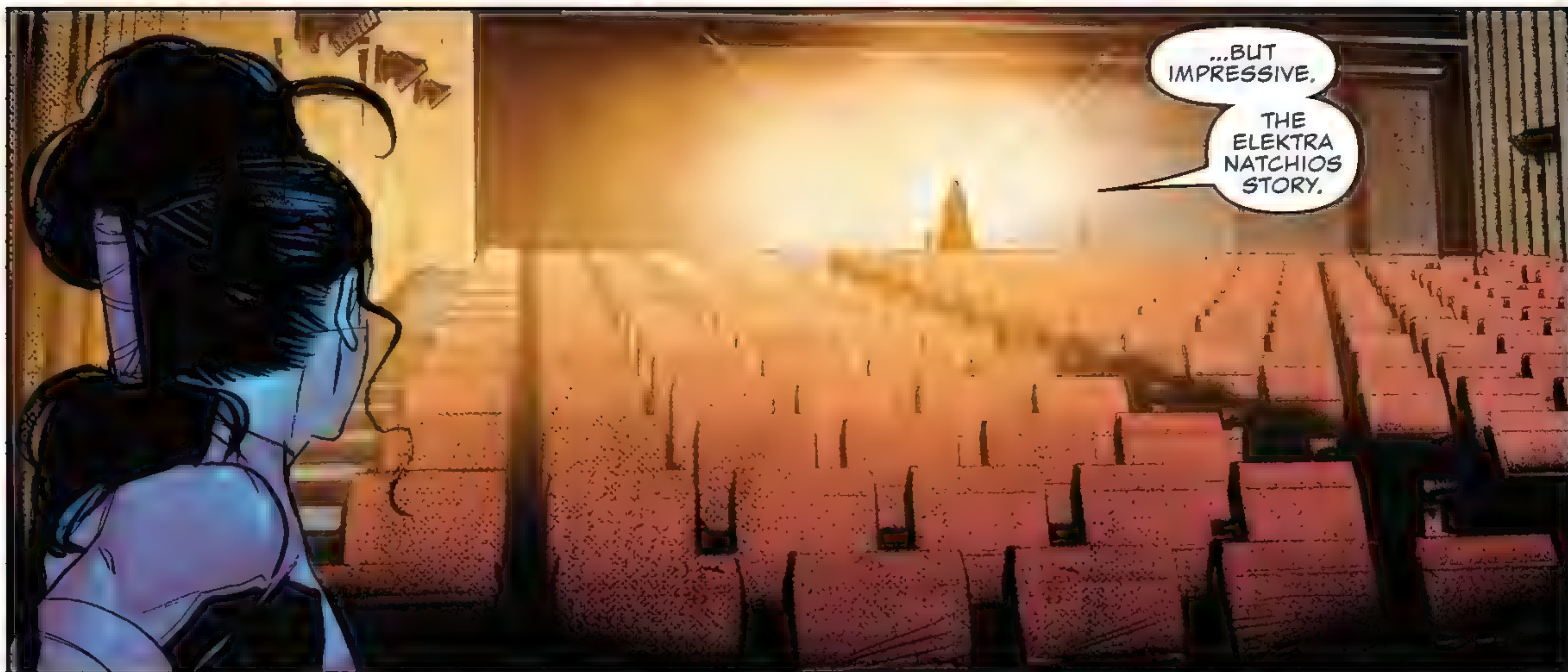
Now to find my way  
out of here before  
Fisk's Thunderbolt  
agents--



KTAK

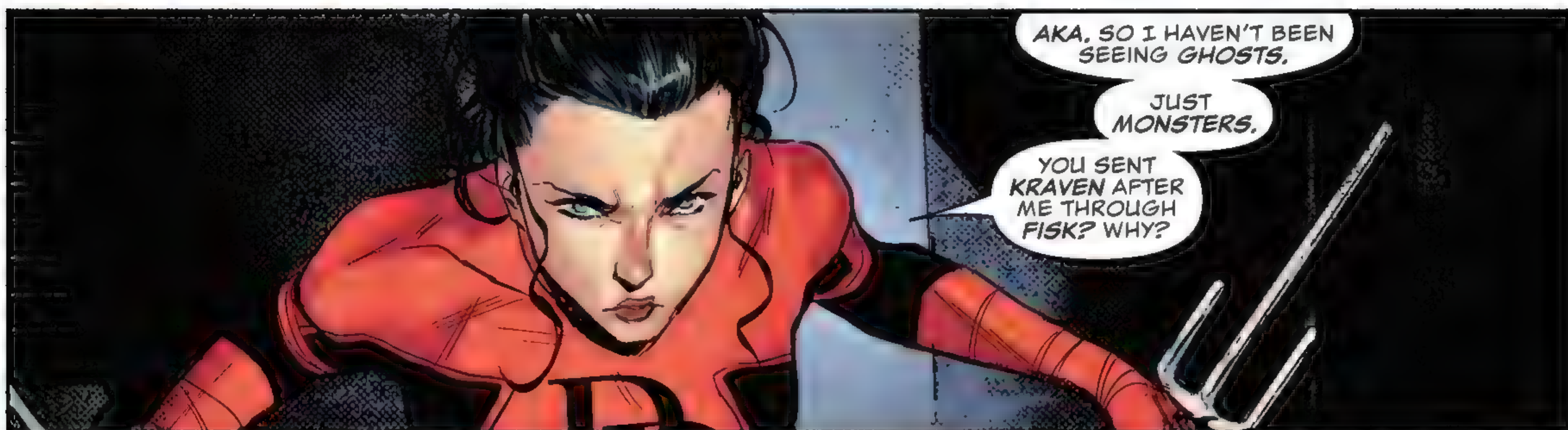
IMPRESSIVE.  
SLOPPY...





...BUT  
IMPRESSIVE.

THE  
ELEKTRA  
NATCHIOS  
STORY.



AKA, SO I HAVEN'T BEEN  
SEEING GHOSTS.

JUST  
MONSTERS.

YOU SENT  
KRAVEN AFTER  
ME THROUGH  
FISK? WHY?



I HAVE MY REASONS.  
ONE OF WHICH IS  
DELIGHT.

AFTER ALL  
THIS TIME, YOU'RE  
STILL RECRUITING  
MATTHEW  
MURDOCK.

NOW  
FOR THE FIST,  
SOME EONS-  
DEAD CULT.

HOW  
MARVELOUS.



WE'VE BEEN  
UNDER THE THUMBS  
OF DELUSIONAL *SENSEIS*  
AND *MASTERS* FOR  
TOO LONG.

I DON'T  
NEED TO  
"RECRUIT" MATTHEW.  
HE SEES WHAT NEEDS  
TO BE DONE, AS  
DO I.



THE  
END OF THE  
HAND?

AFTER ALL  
THIS TIME, YOU  
KNOW SO LITTLE  
ABOUT US,  
DEAR.

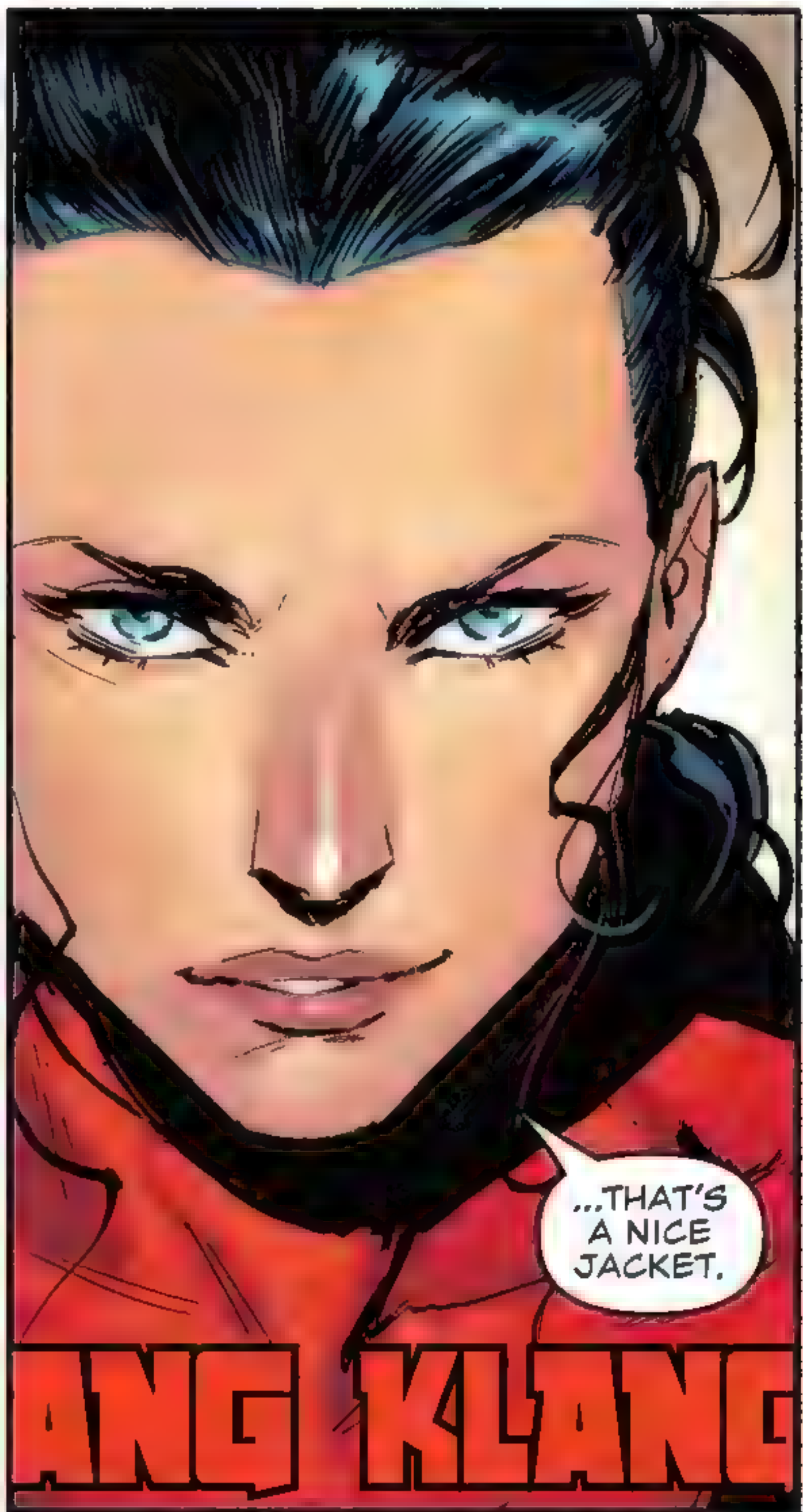
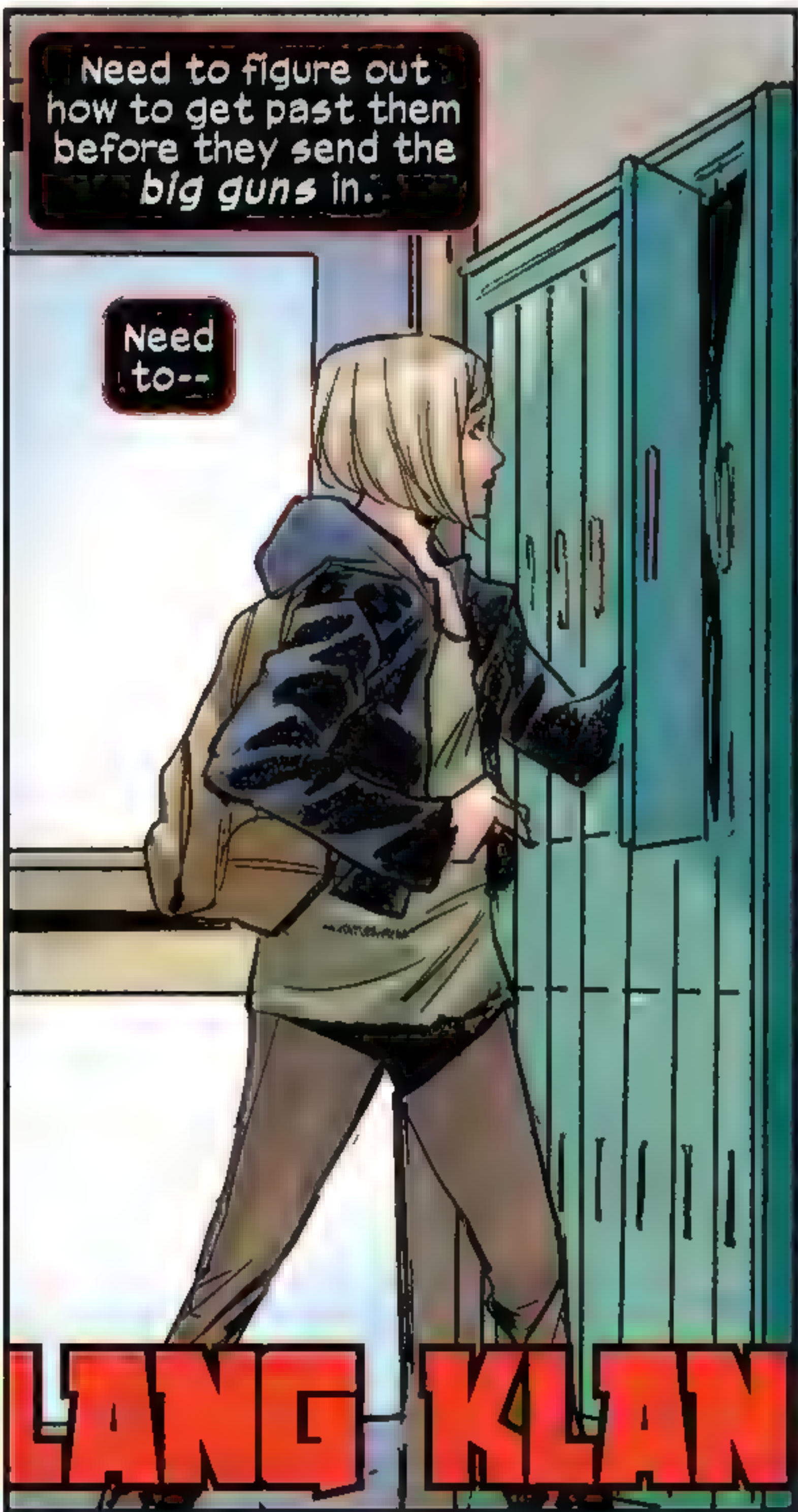
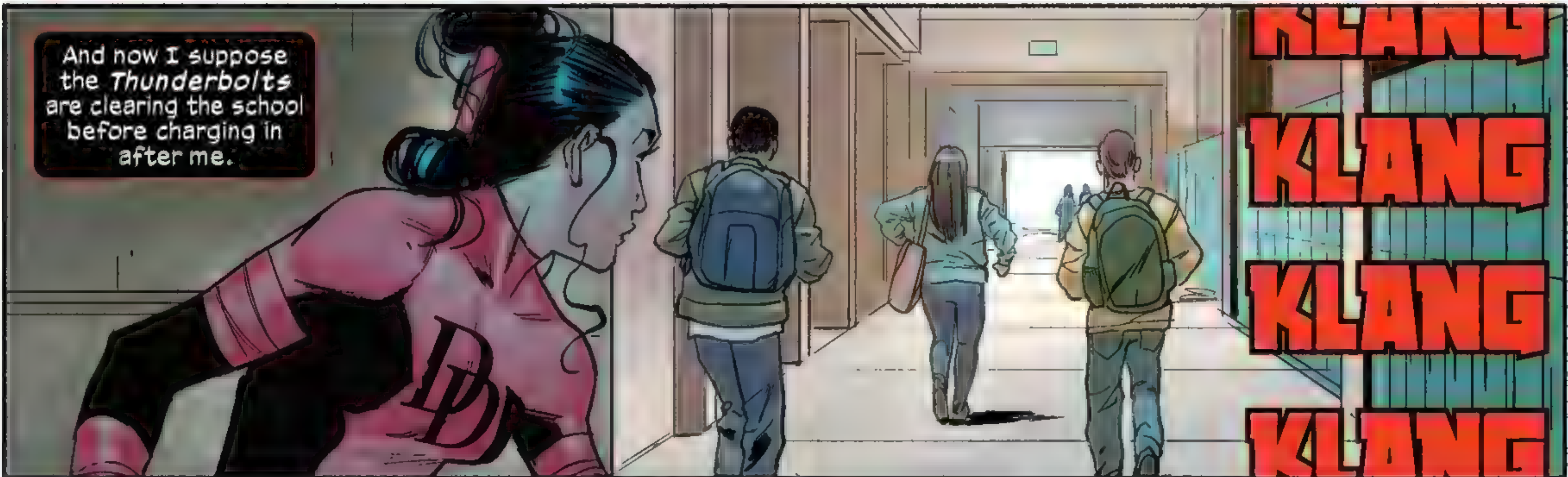
WE MAKE  
THE WORLD  
RUN. IT SITS WITHIN  
US, OUR FINGERS  
GENTLY CRADLING  
IT.

THE  
HAND IS  
DEATH.

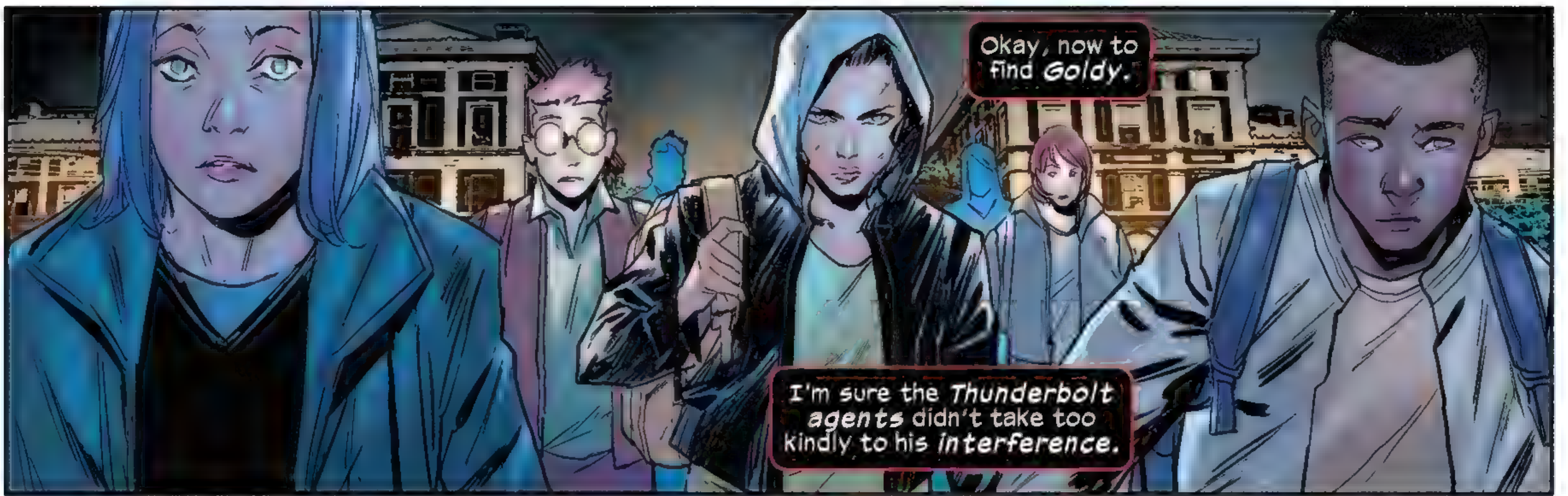












Okay, now to find *Goldy*.

I'm sure the *Thunderbolt agents* didn't take too kindly to his *interference*.



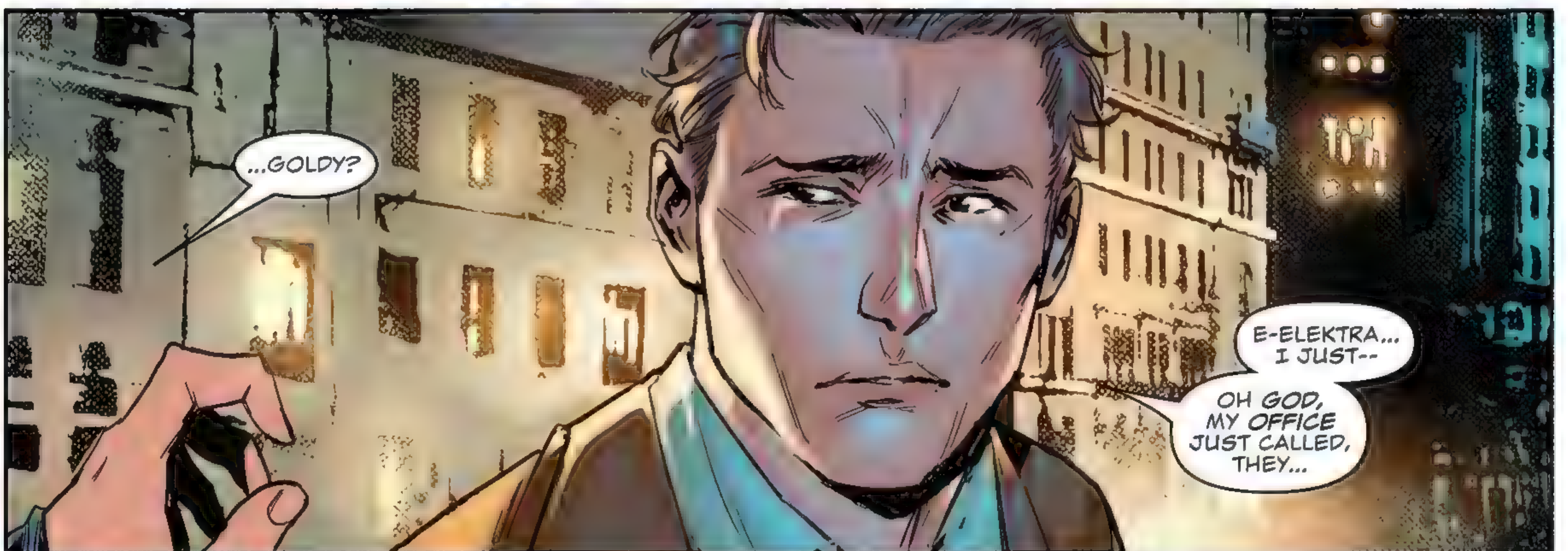
Ah, perfect.

I bet they dropped their *intimidation tactics* once they found out he was a *district attorney*.



GOLDY, WE NEED TO--

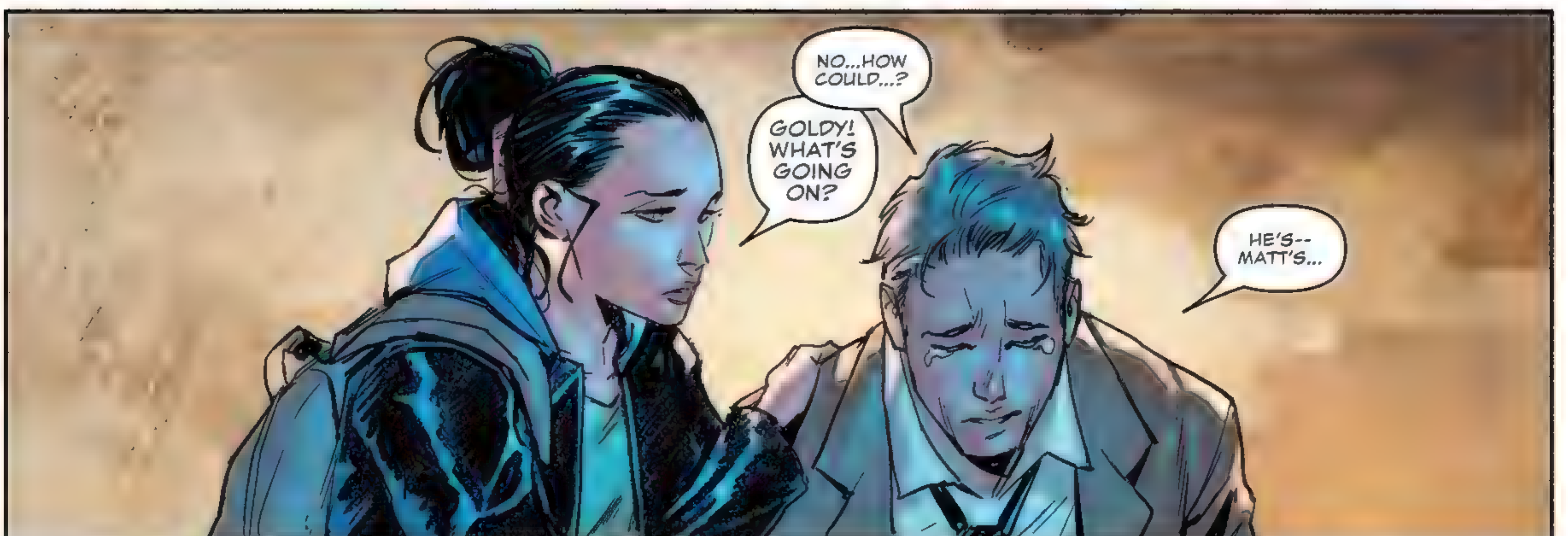
Still, I need to get both of us away from here.



...GOLDY?

E-ELEKTRA... I JUST--

OH GOD, MY OFFICE JUST CALLED, THEY...

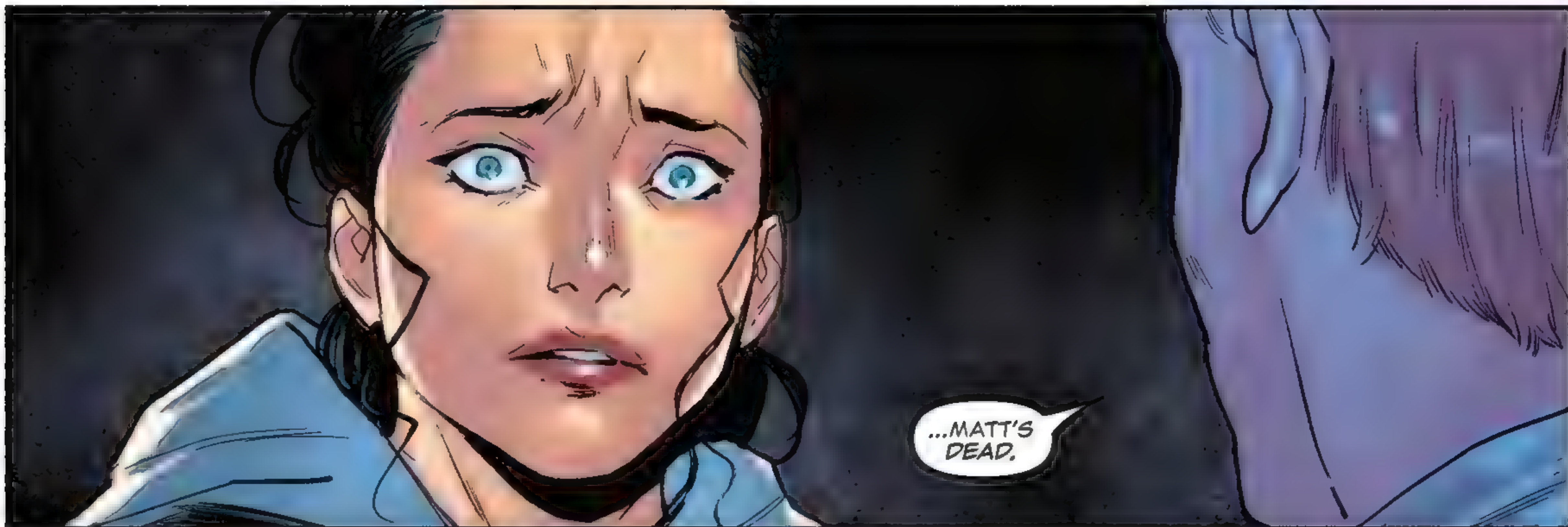


NO...HOW COULD...?

GOLDY! WHAT'S GOING ON?

HE'S-- MATT'S...





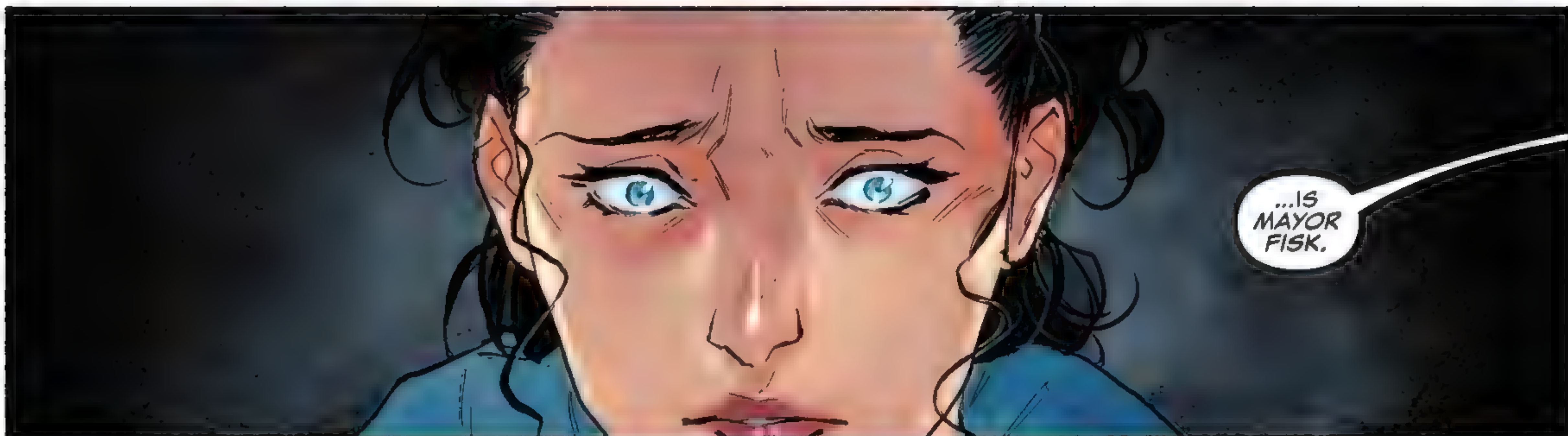
...MATT'S  
DEAD.



MURDERED IN HIS  
APARTMENT...\*

I... THEY  
SAID THERE WAS  
AN EYEWITNESS. IT'S  
ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE  
TO BELIEVE, BUT THE  
MAIN SUSPECT...

\*SEE DEVIL'S  
REIGN #5!

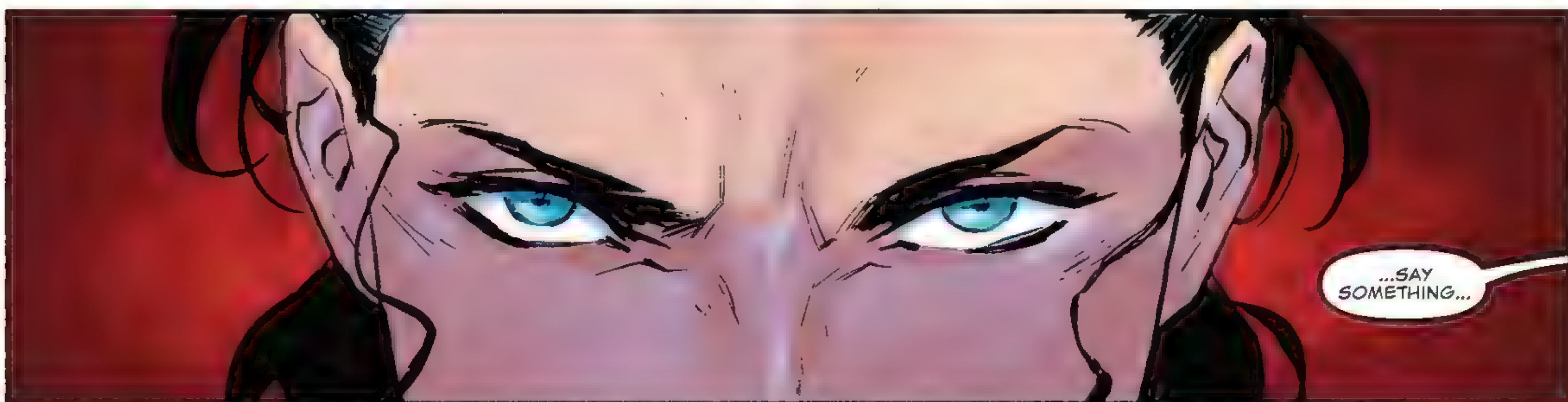


...IS  
MAYOR  
FISK.



ELEKTRA?

ELEKTRA,  
PLEASE...



...SAY  
SOMETHING...





My  
beautiful

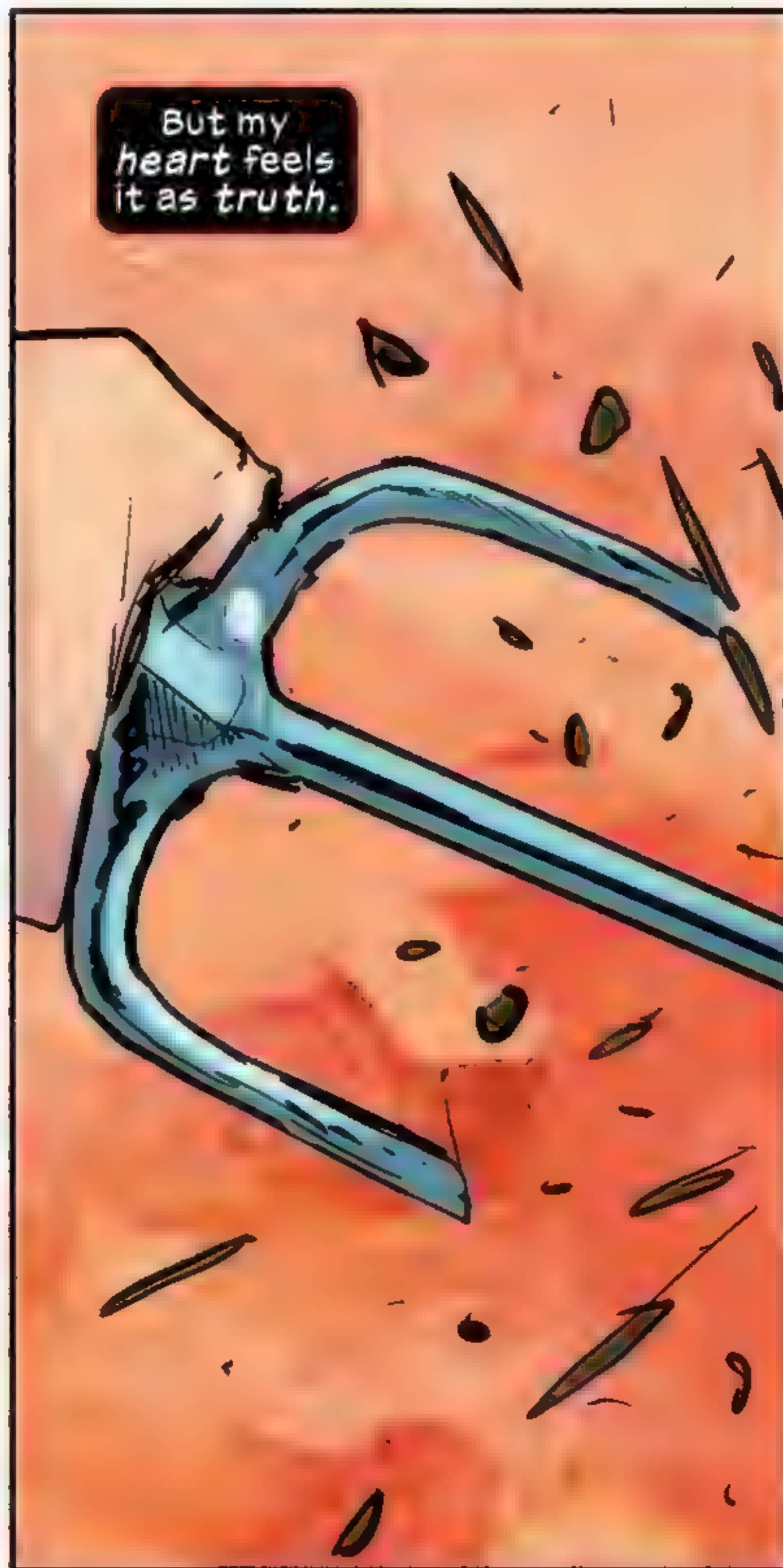
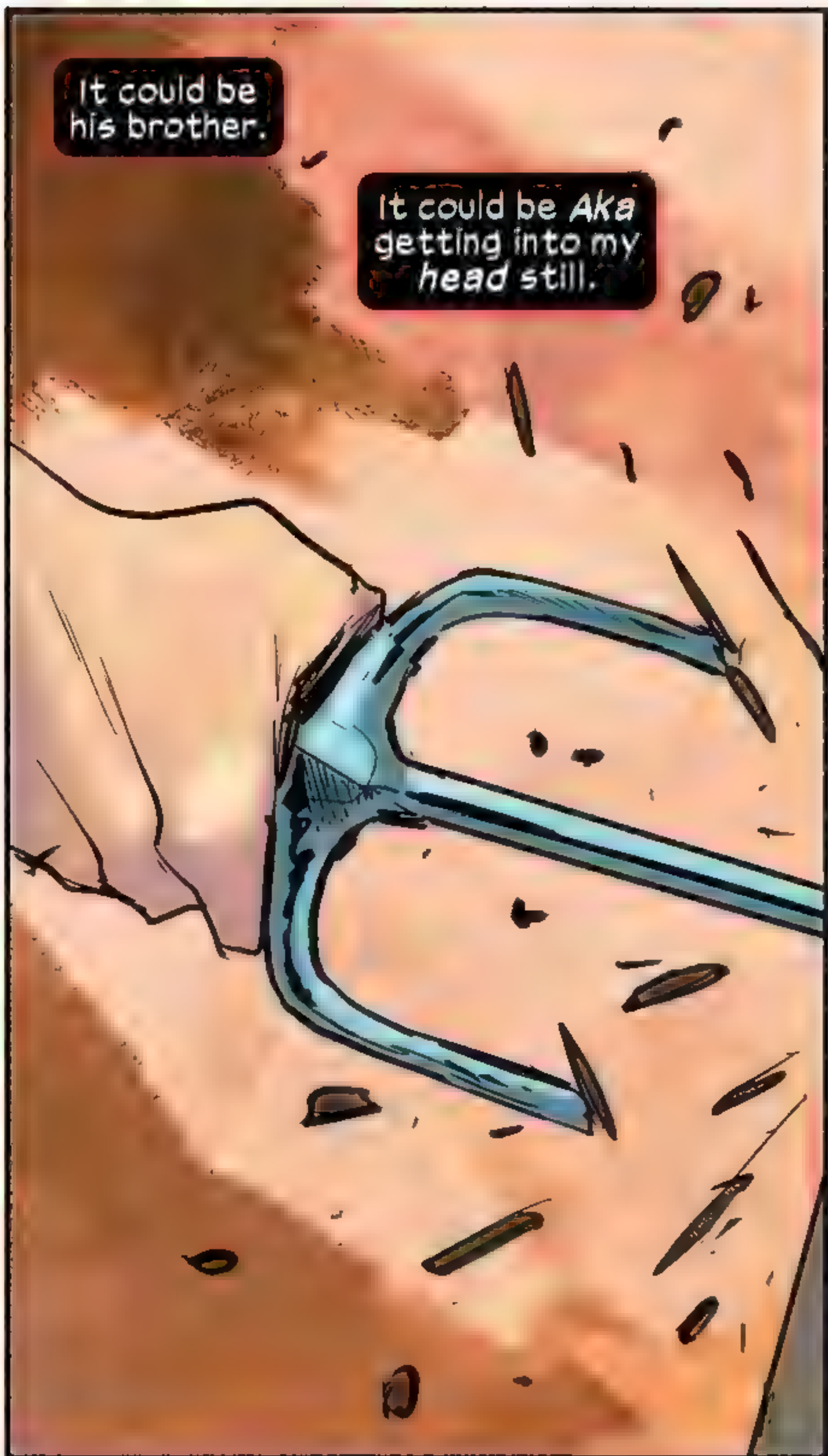


eternal

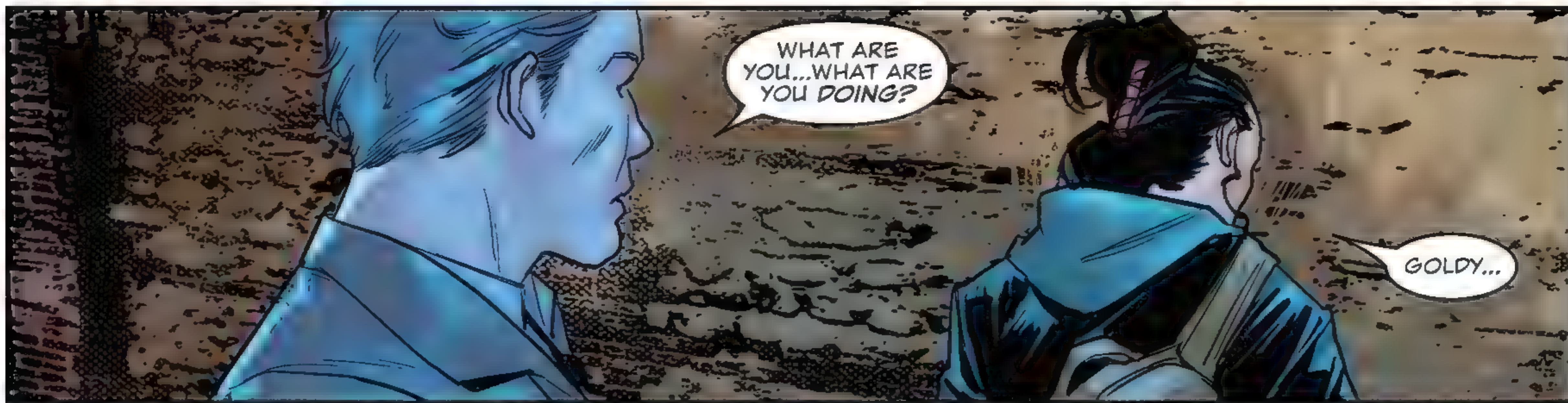


fool



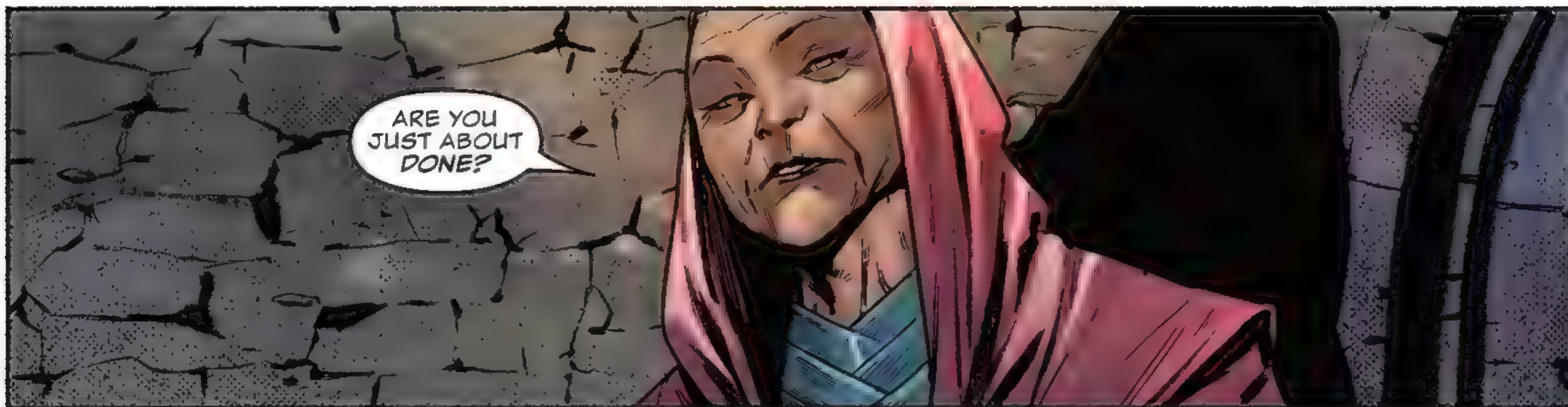








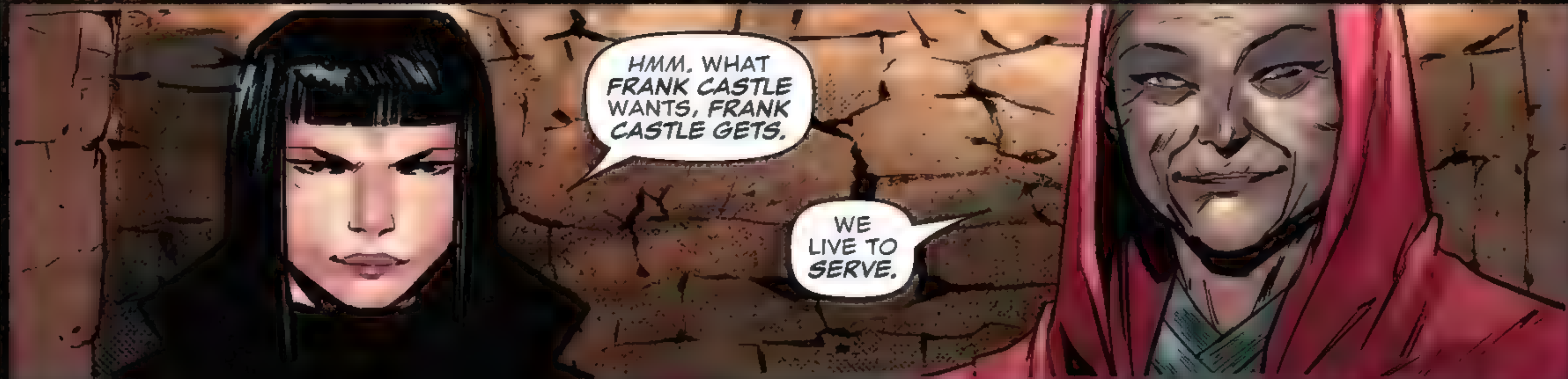
# TWO WEEKS LATER.







...AS  
LONG I'M  
THERE WHEN  
THE KILLING  
STARTS.



HMM. WHAT  
FRANK CASTLE  
WANTS, FRANK  
CASTLE GETS.

WE  
LIVE TO  
SERVE.

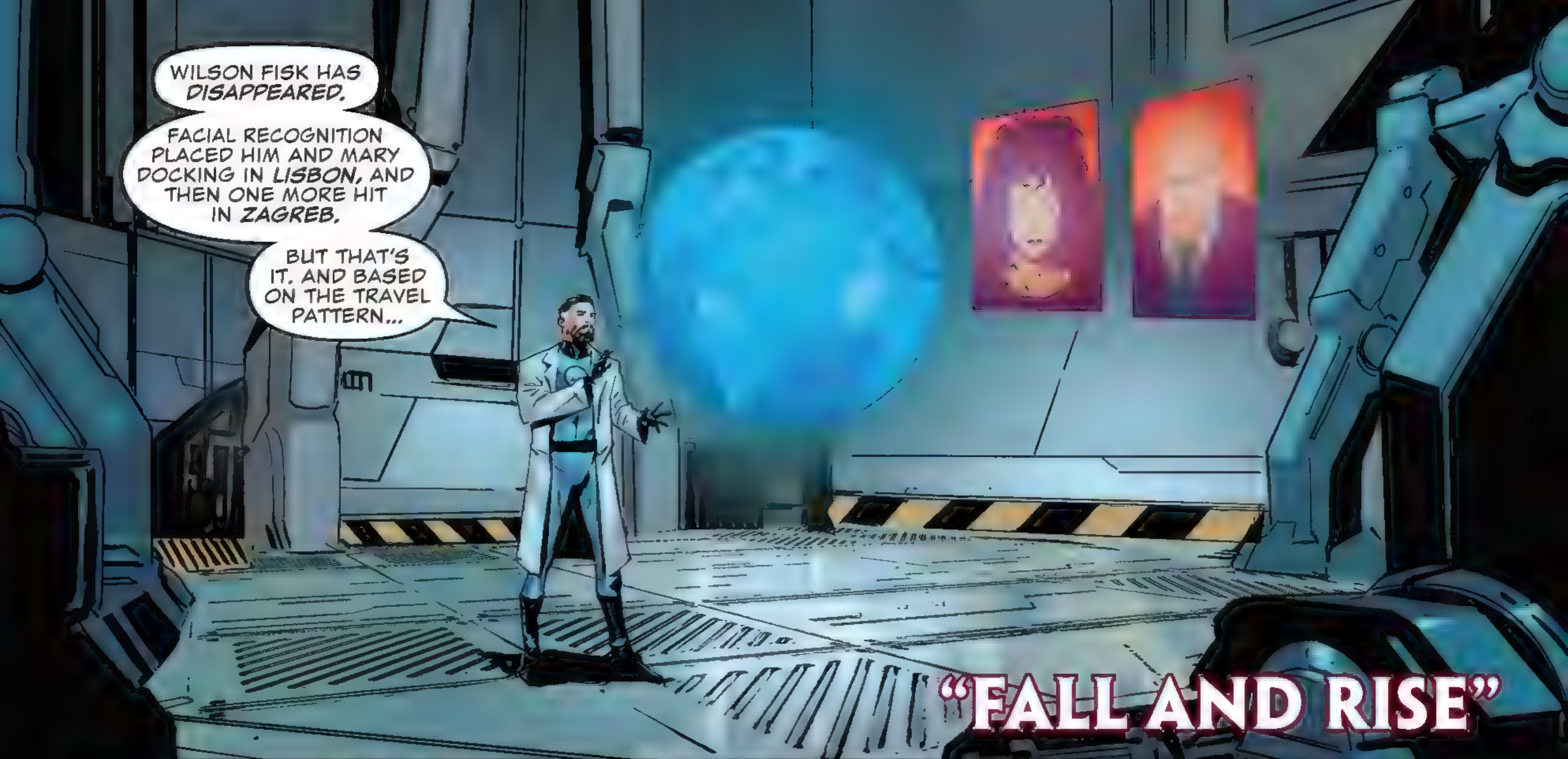
**CONTINUED IN PUNISHER!**



**DEVIL'S  
REIGN:  
OMEGA**  
**1**





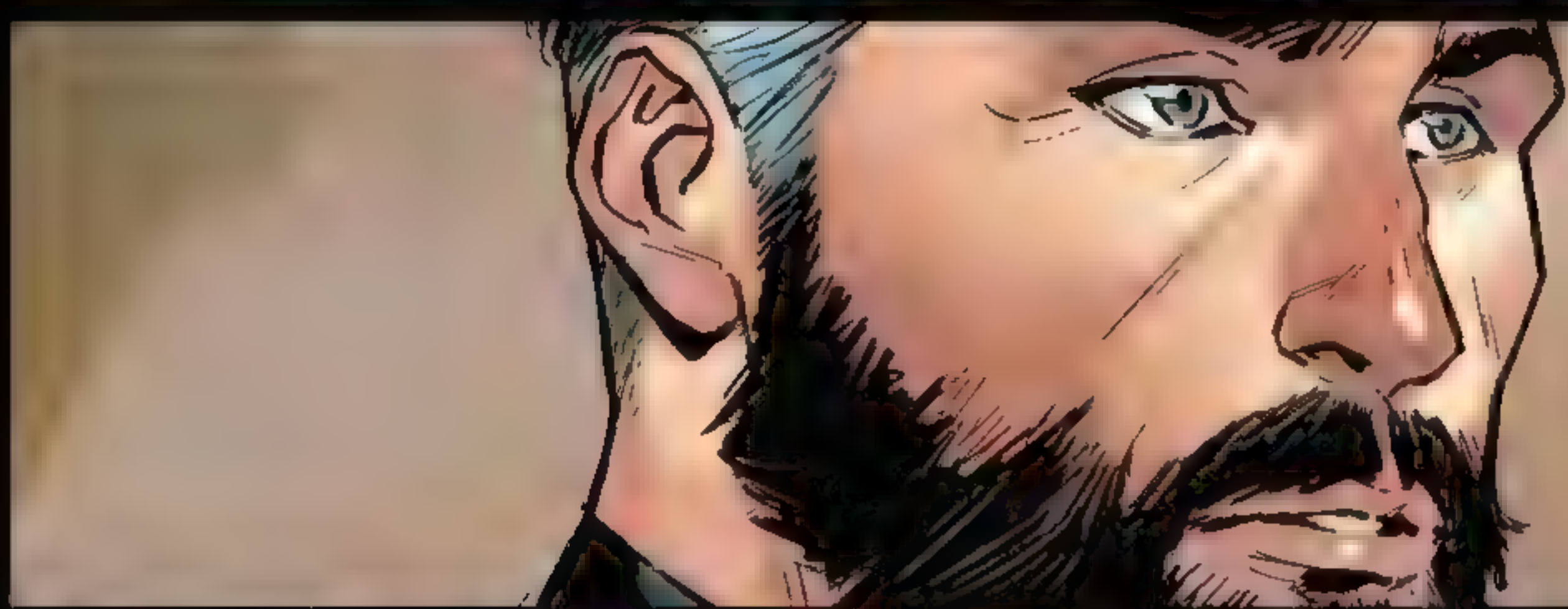


WILSON FISK HAS  
DISAPPEARED.

FACIAL RECOGNITION  
PLACED HIM AND MARY  
DOCKING IN LISBON, AND  
THEN ONE MORE HIT  
IN ZAGREB.

BUT THAT'S  
IT. AND BASED  
ON THE TRAVEL  
PATTERN...

## "FALL AND RISE"



...I SUSPECT HE'S IN LATVERIA. IT  
WOULD EXPLAIN WHY HE'S HIDDEN  
FROM OUR MAGICIANS AND  
TELEPATHS AS WELL.

VICTOR VON  
DOOM WOULD  
KNOW WAYS AROUND  
THAT SORT OF THING.  
I'M SORRY...



...THAT'S ALL I  
CAN DO FOR NOW,  
DAREDEVIL.

WE  
HAVE TO FIND  
HIM.

AFTER  
WHAT HE'S  
DONE?

WILSON  
FISK NEEDS TO  
FACE JUSTICE,  
REED.



I KNOW  
THIS IS IMPORTANT  
TO YOU. I'LL PICK IT UP  
AGAIN TOMORROW, BUT  
I'M SORRY... I HAVE  
TO GO--

WHAT'S MORE  
IMPORTANT THAN  
THIS?!

THE MAN  
ASSAULTED THE  
CITY! HE--

I KNOW,  
BUT TODAY...

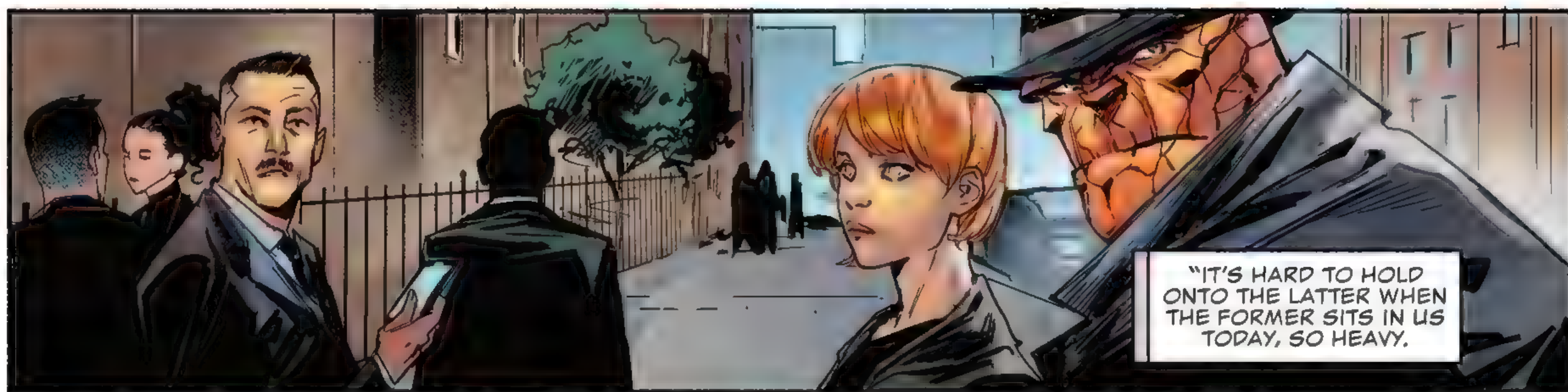


...IS MATT  
MURDOCK'S  
FUNERAL.



"MY HEART HURTS. HE'S GONE AND I FEEL IT IN MY CHEST, IN MY BONES."

"MATTHEW MURDOCK HAS DIED AND WE'RE ALL WORSE FOR HIM LEAVING, BUT WE'RE ALSO ALL BETTER FOR HAVING KNOWN HIM."



"IT'S HARD TO HOLD ONTO THE LATTER WHEN THE FORMER SITS IN US TODAY, SO HEAVY."



"HE WOULD SAY TO BE HAPPY, TO UNDERSTAND THAT HE'S IN THE WORLD BEYOND, FREED FROM PAIN AND SUFFERING."





MATT HAD  
HARDSHIPS AND  
TRAGEDIES, MORE THAN  
MOST, BUT HE WOULD SAY  
HIS FAITH SHOWED HIM  
A PATH THROUGH ALL  
OF THAT...

...TO  
BEING A  
SELFLESS MAN  
WHO HELPED  
OTHERS.

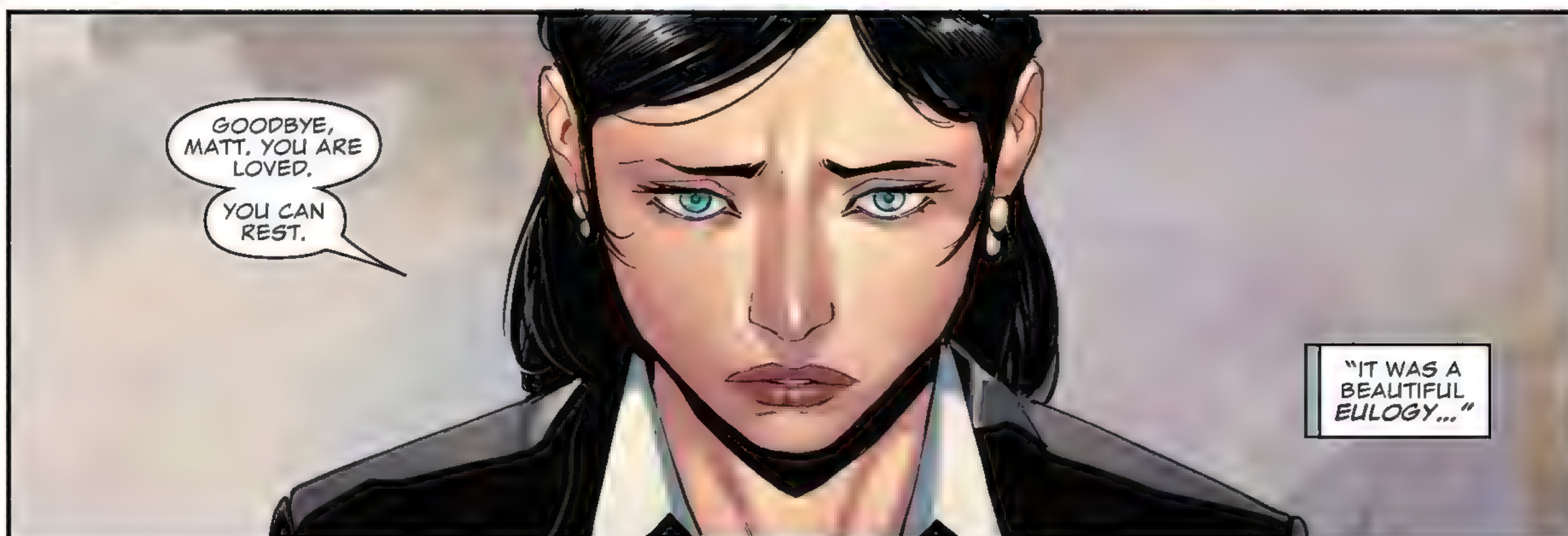


IF YOU ASK ME, I DON'T  
THINK HE EVER NEEDED  
HIS FAITH FOR  
THAT.

MATT MURDOCK WAS  
SIMPLY A GOOD MAN,  
A FIGHTER FOR  
OTHERS.



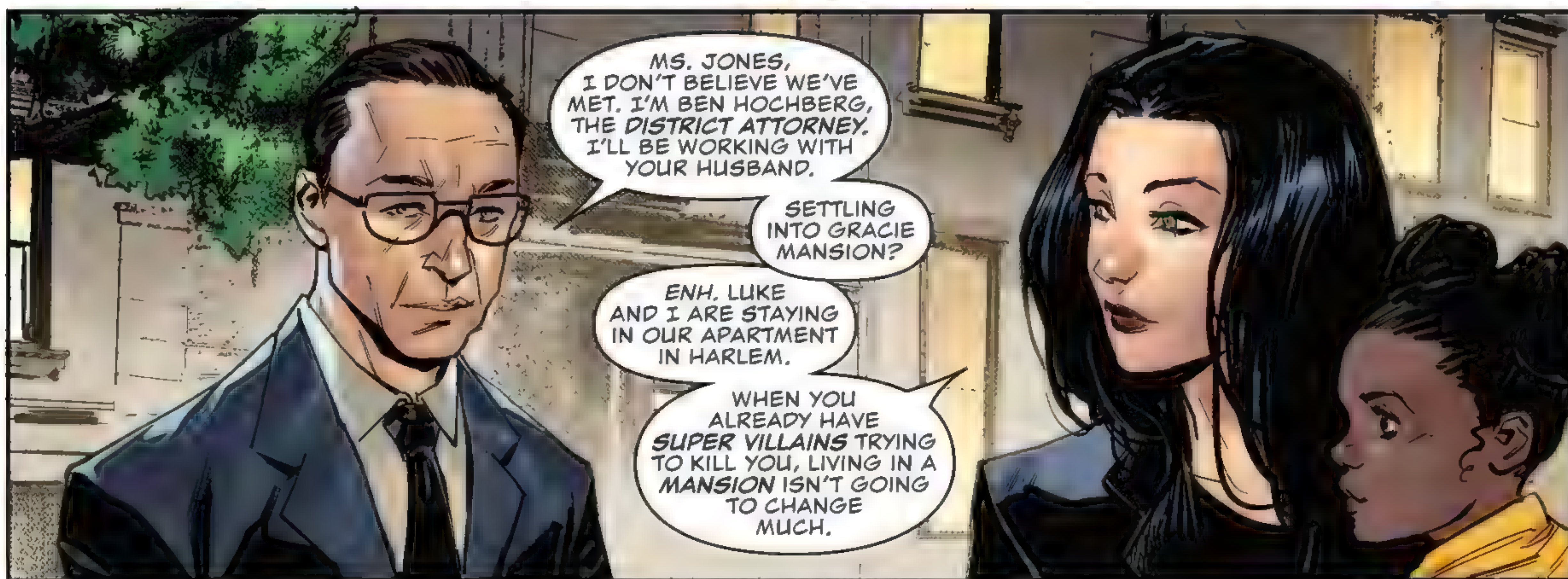
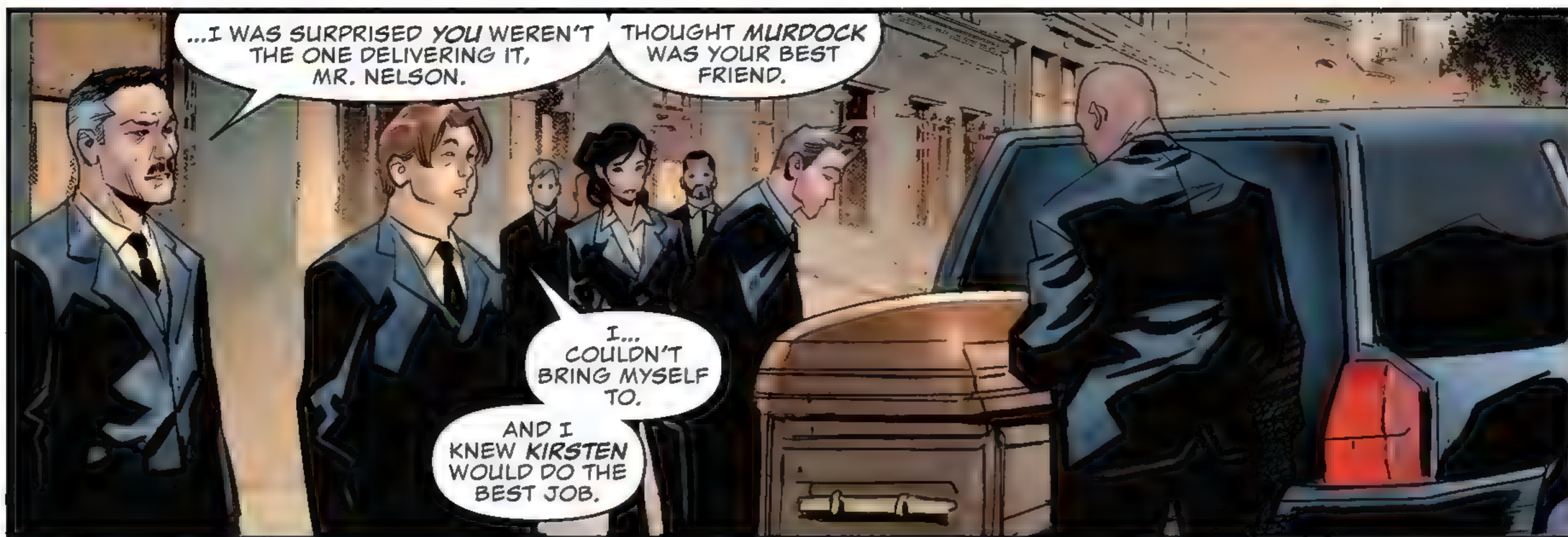
THE WORLD  
WAS DARKNESS FOR  
HIM, BUT HE ALWAYS  
SAW THE LIGHT IN  
EVERYONE.



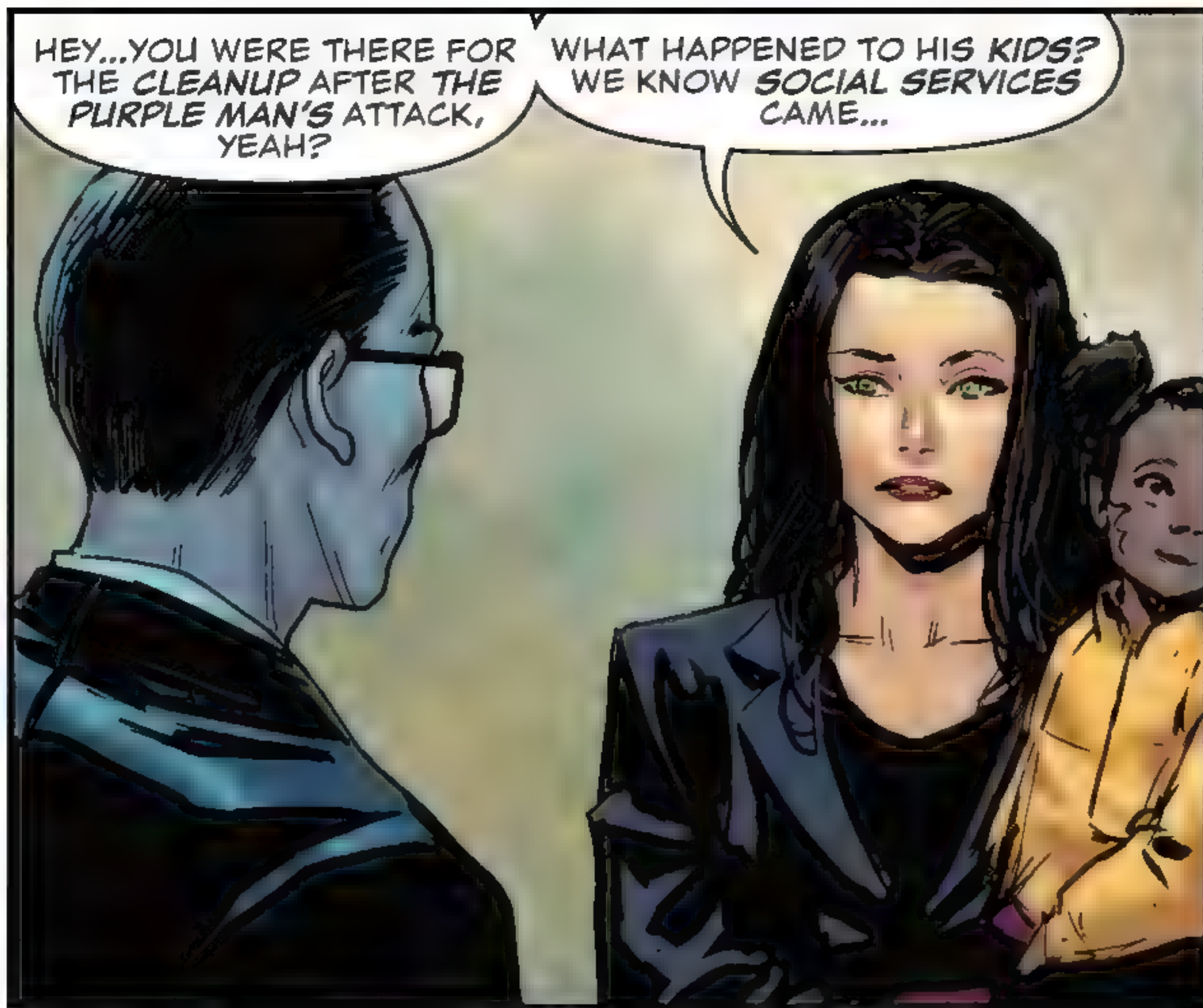
GOODBYE,  
MATT. YOU ARE  
LOVED.  
YOU CAN  
REST.

"IT WAS A  
BEAUTIFUL  
EULOGY..."







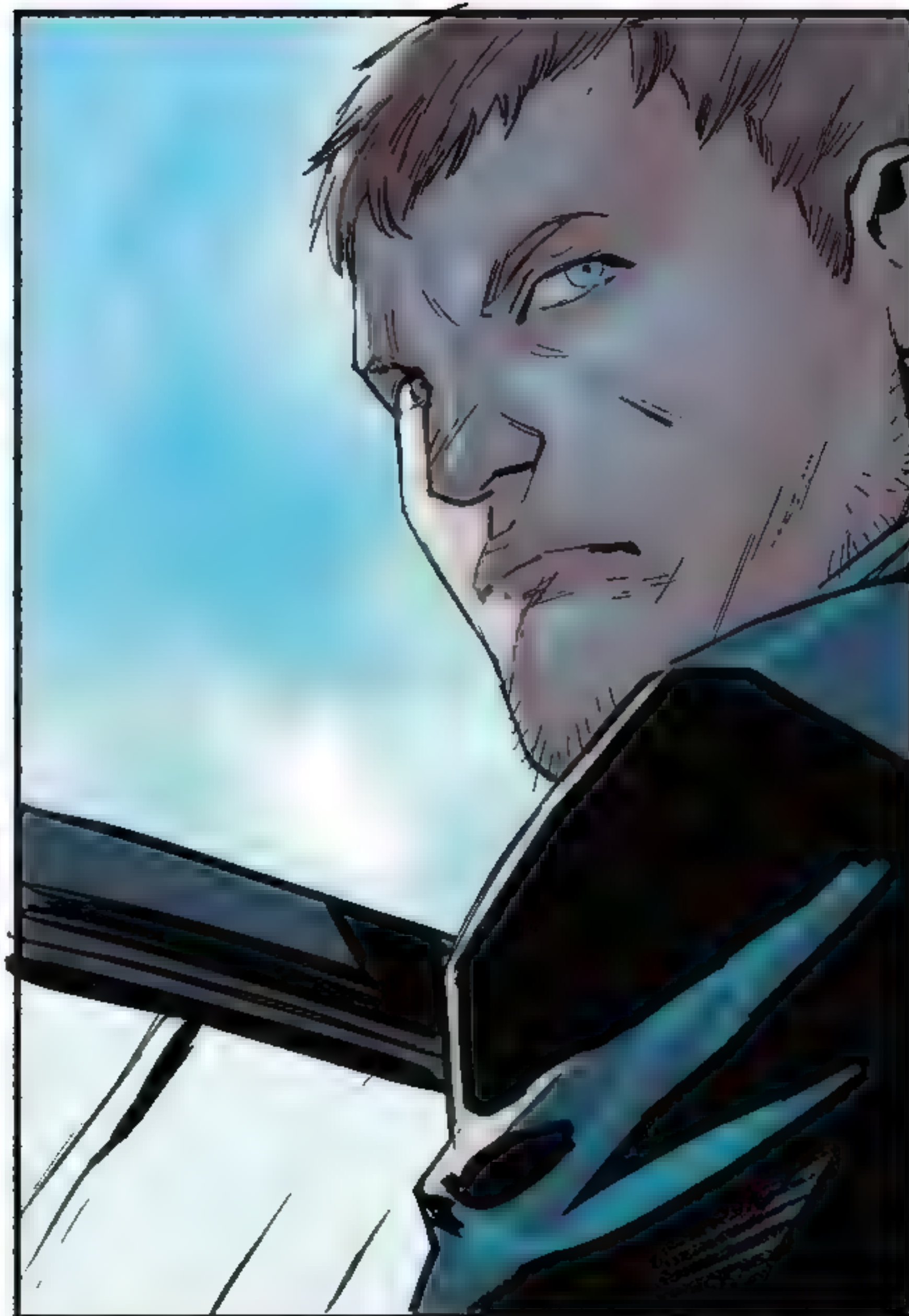






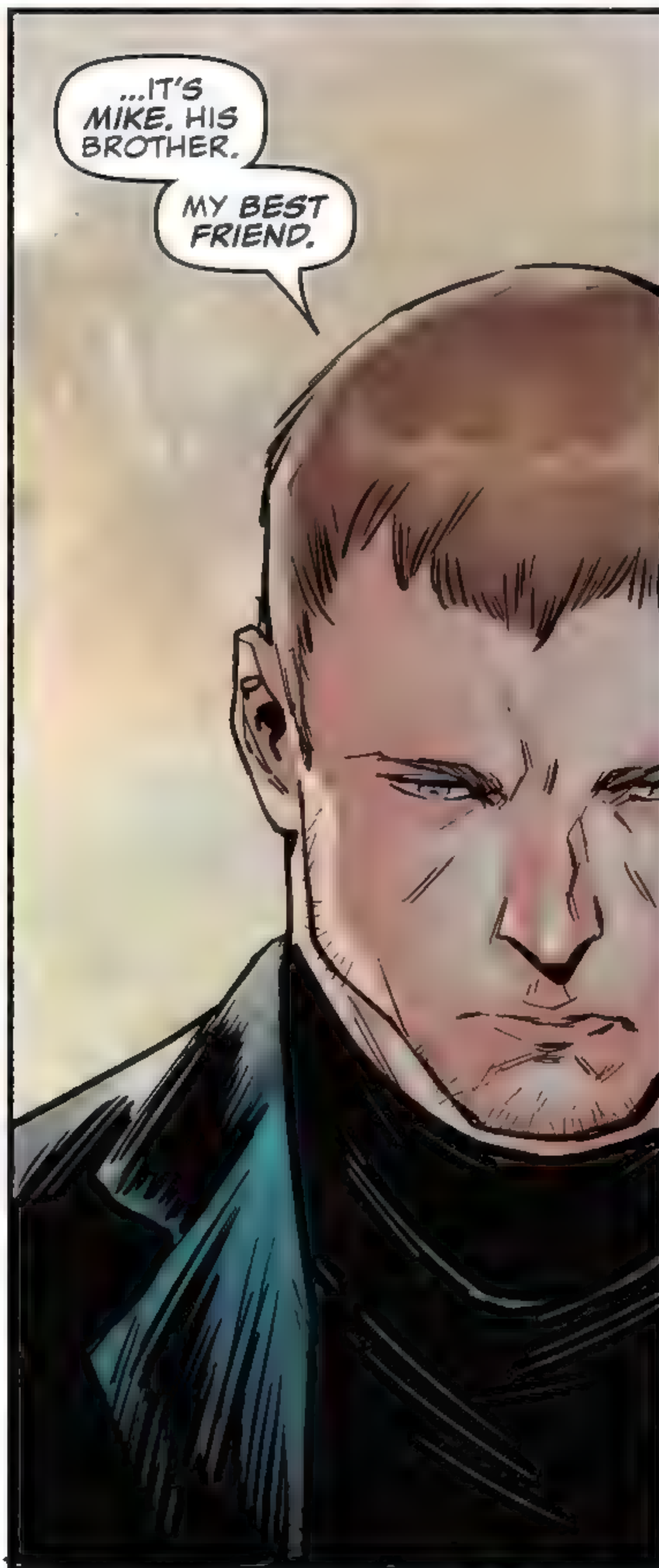
YOU KNOW, DON'T YOU?

IT'S WHY YOU CAME.



I DO.

THAT'S NOT MATT MURDOCK IN THAT CASKET...



...IT'S MIKE. HIS BROTHER.

MY BEST FRIEND.



I'M... WELL, #@\$%. I'M SORRY.

MATT TOLD ME YOU AND MIKE WERE CHILDHOOD FRIENDS.



NONE OF THIS IS RIGHT. MIKE DESERVES A FUNERAL, NOT THIS SHAM.

PEOPLE MOURNING HIS DO-GOODER BROTHER WHO NEVER HAD A MOMENT FOR HIM.

TELL ME, NELSON...





...MIKE WAS  
PRETENDING TO  
BE MATT AS A  
FAVOR.

'CAUSE THE  
GOLDEN BOY WAS  
IN REHAB OUT OF  
TOWN.

SO WHY  
ISN'T HE HERE  
NOW? AND WHY  
CAN'T MY MEN  
FIND HIM?

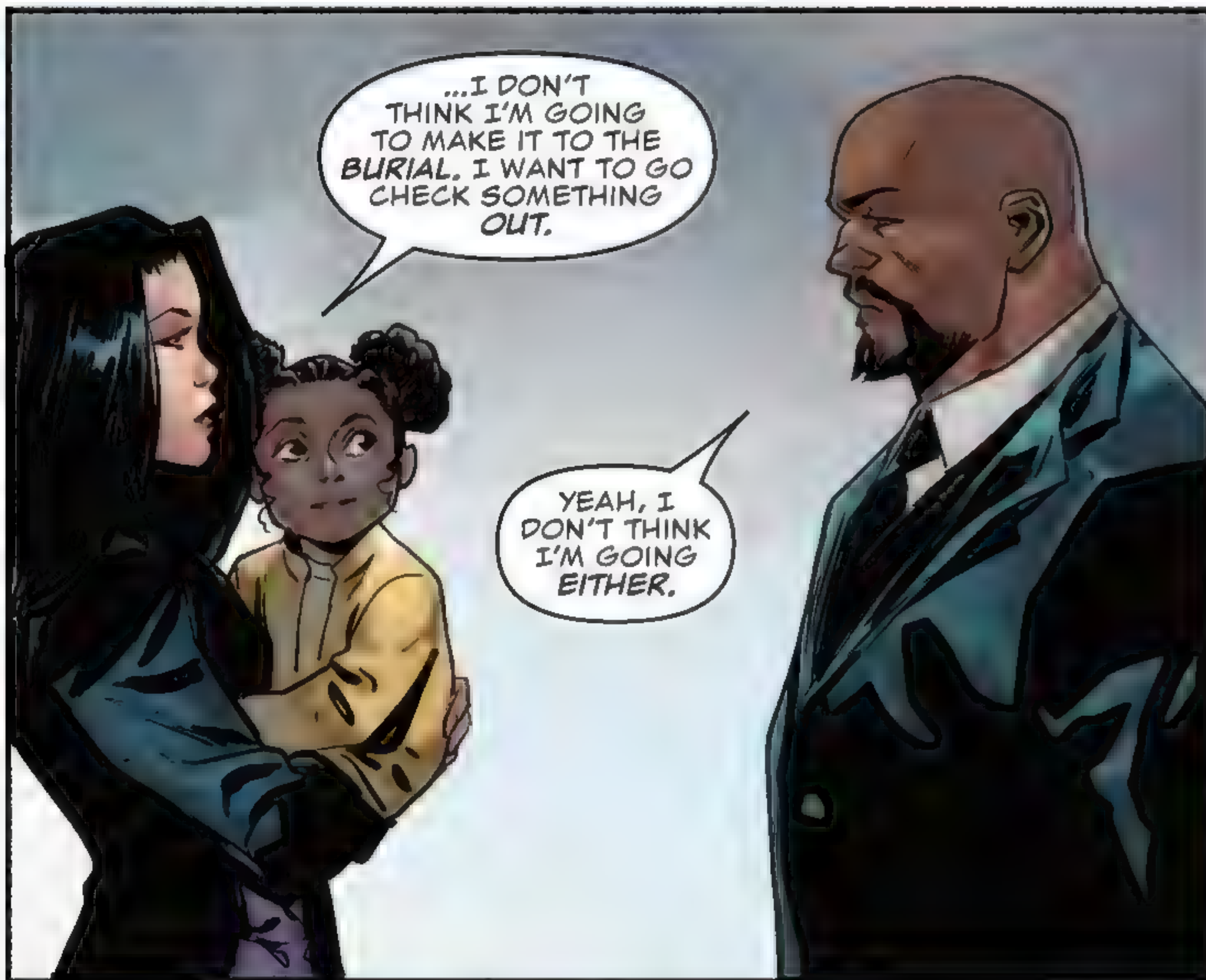


THIS WHOLE THING *STINKS*. I'LL  
KEEP THIS *QUIET*, 'CAUSE IF  
MATT MURDOCK SET MIKE  
UP, I'M GOING TO  
FIND HIM...

...AND WHAT  
MY FATHER DID  
TO MIKE IS GOING TO  
LOOK LIKE A *SCRAPED  
KNEE* COMPARED TO  
WHAT I'M GOING TO  
DO TO HIM.



HEY,  
HONEY...



...I DON'T  
THINK I'M GOING  
TO MAKE IT TO THE  
BURIAL. I WANT TO GO  
CHECK SOMETHING  
OUT.

YEAH, I  
DON'T THINK  
I'M GOING  
EITHER.

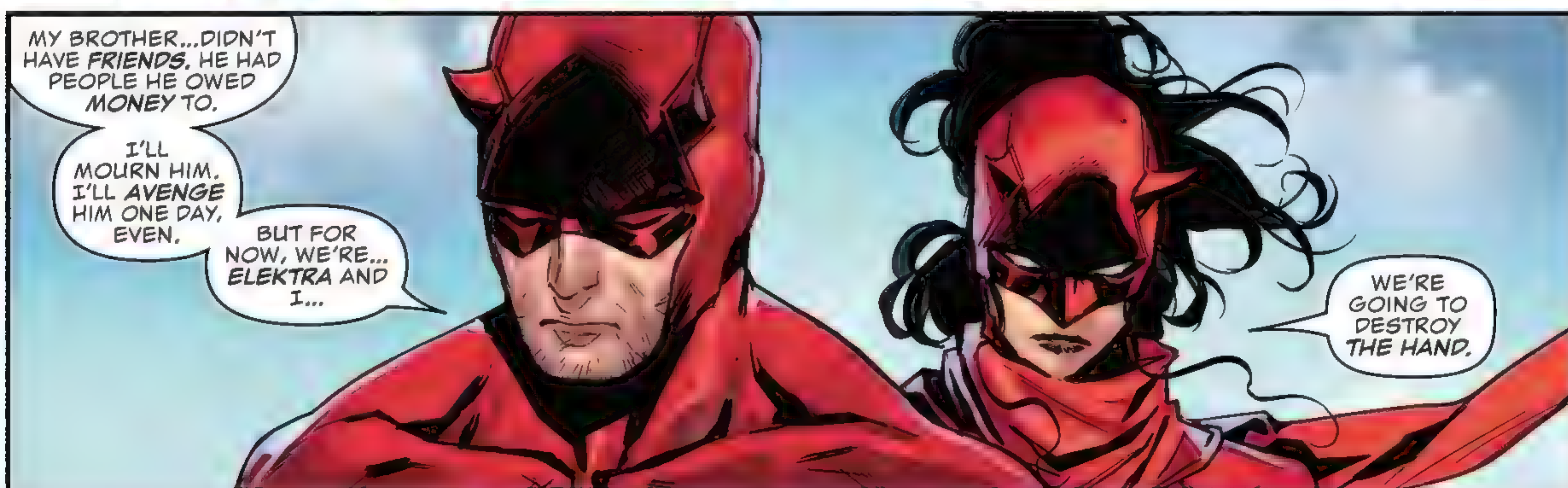
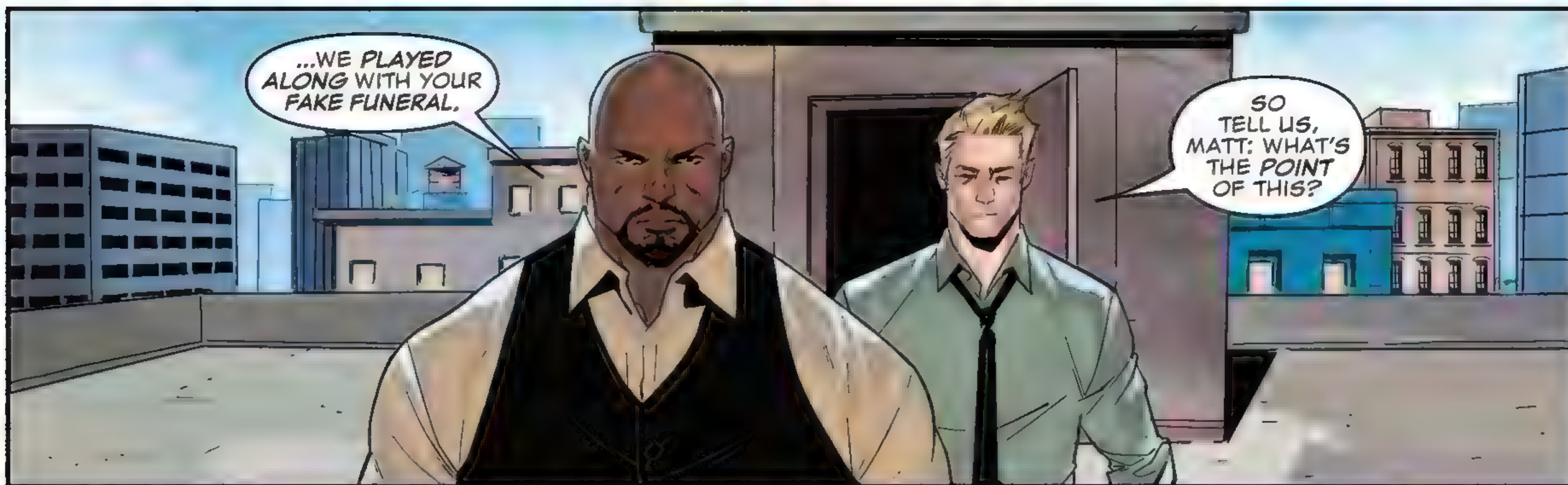
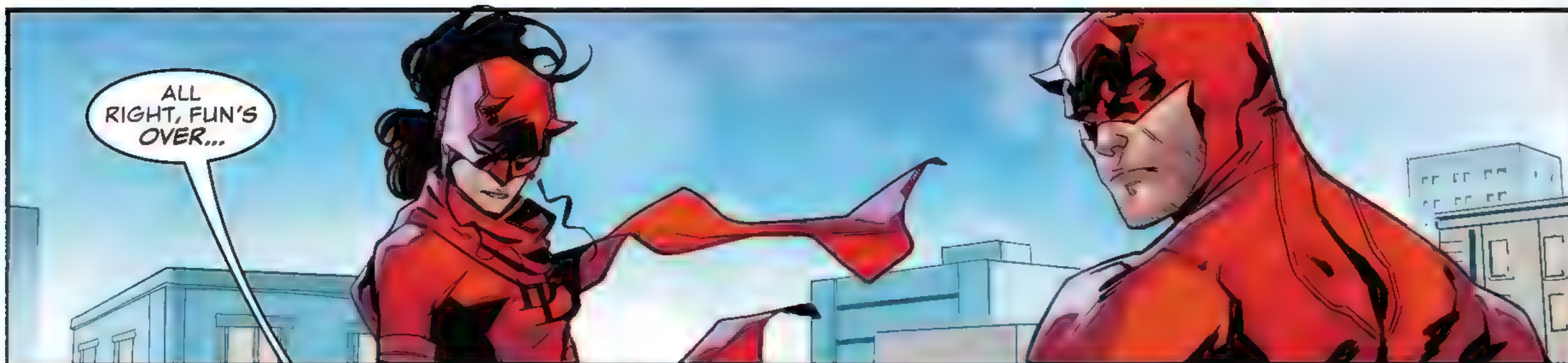


ALL OF  
THIS FEELS  
WRONG...



...AND I WANT  
TO GO GET SOME  
ANSWERS.









...THE HAND IS MAKING MOVES THAT WILL ENSURE COMPLETE CONTROL OF THE WORLD.

YOU MAY BE CONTENT TO STOP CARJACKINGS OR DRUG DEALS, BUT THIS IS BIGGER THAN ANY OF THAT.

THIS IS ARMAGEDDON. WHAT THE BEAST CRAVES.



CAN YOU TALK SOME SENSE INTO THEM?

I GET IT. I REALLY DO. I ONLY RAN FOR MAYOR TO STOP FISK. BUT NOW THAT I'VE WON...



...IT'S A CHANCE TO THINK BIGGER, TO AFFECT SOME CHANGE IN THE CITY ON A WIDER SCALE.

BUT THIS WHOLE "MATT IS DEAD" NONSENSE...



...WE'RE JUST WORRIED.

YOU LOST YOUR BROTHER. ESCAPING INTO "DAREDEVIL" ISN'T THE WAY TO DEAL WITH THAT.

I...I KNOW YOU'RE JUST LOOKING OUT FOR ME, LUKE. I APPRECIATE IT. BUT YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE ME-- AFTER PRISON, AFTER FISK...

...MY MIND FEELS CLEARER THAN IT HAS IN A LONG TIME.

I HAVE A WAY FORWARD, TO HELP THE MOST PEOPLE, AND--



HN. BANK ROBBERY. TWO BLOCKS OVER.

I DON'T WANT TO CUT MY INTERVENTION SHORT, BUT, MR. MAYOR...

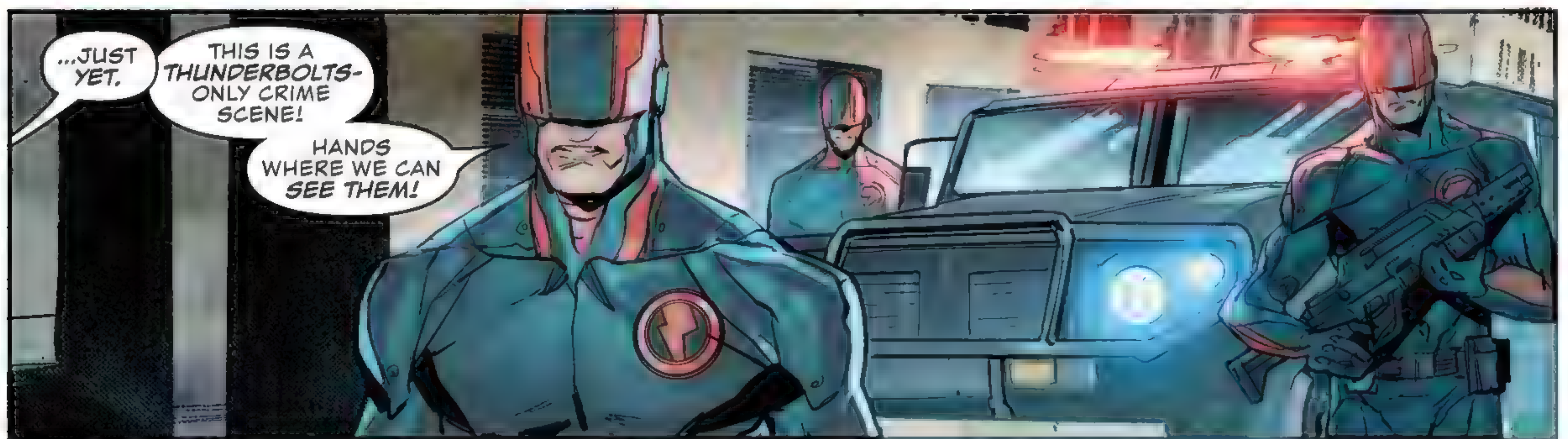
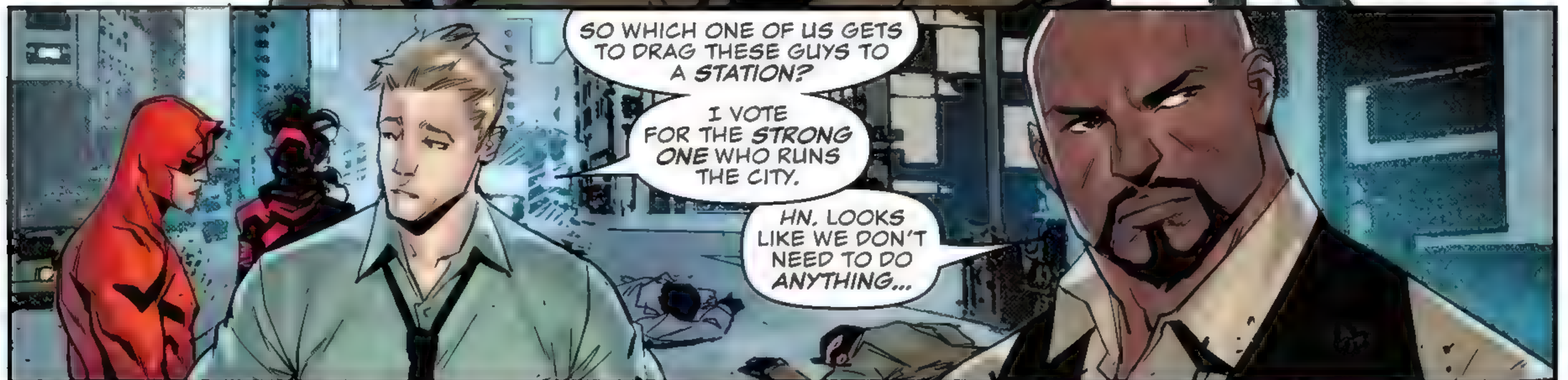


...ARE YOU TOO IMPORTANT NOW TO STOP SOME BAD GUYS?

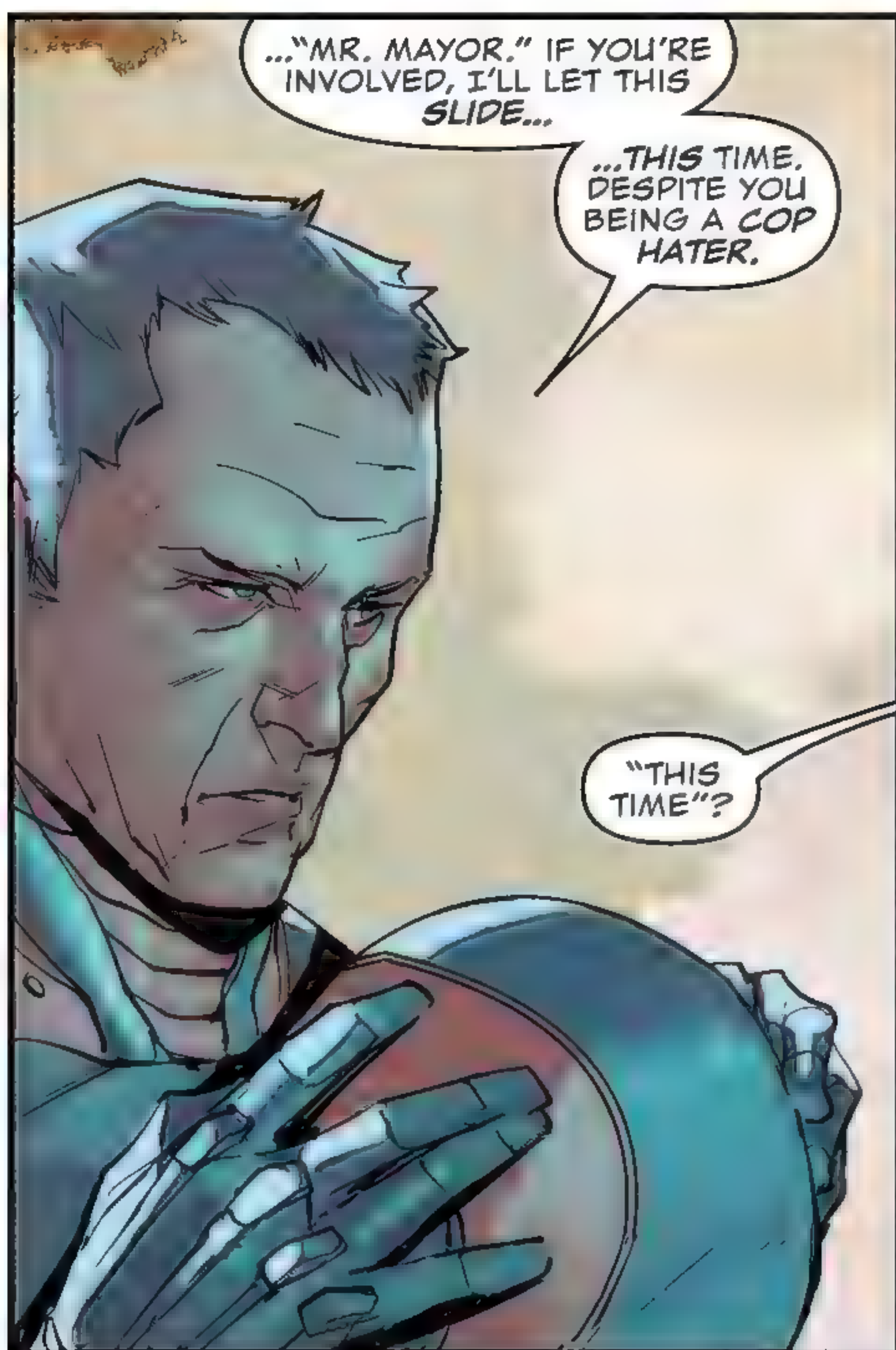












...MR. MAYOR." IF YOU'RE INVOLVED, I'LL LET THIS SLIDE...

...THIS TIME, DESPITE YOU BEING A COP HATER.

"THIS TIME"?



YOU AND YOUR \$#@ FASCIST COSTUMES AND GUNS ARE SUPPOSED TO BE IN A DUSTY WAREHOUSE HUNDREDS OF MILES AWAY!

WELL, \$@%, THEY DIDN'T TELL YOU?



TAKES A LOT MORE THAN YOUR WISHES TO OVERTURN A LAW.

A LAW THAT THE PEOPLE WANT.

VIGILANTISM IN NEW YORK IS STILL ILLEGAL.



I DON'T WORK FOR YOU.

LET'S GO, BOYS...

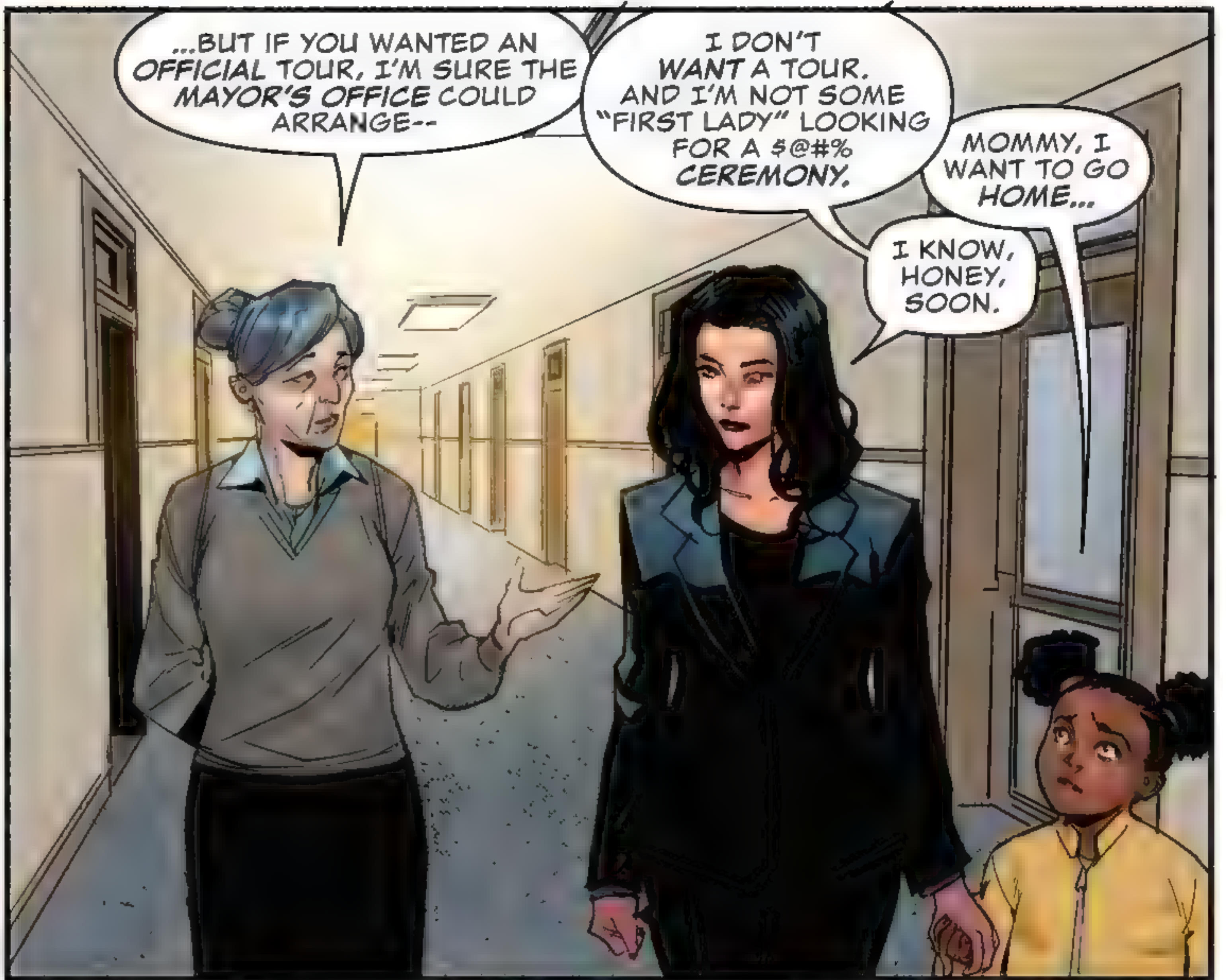


...SOMEONE NEEDS TO PROTECT THIS CITY.

OKAY... THAT WAS \$@%.

SO WHAT'S THE PLAN?



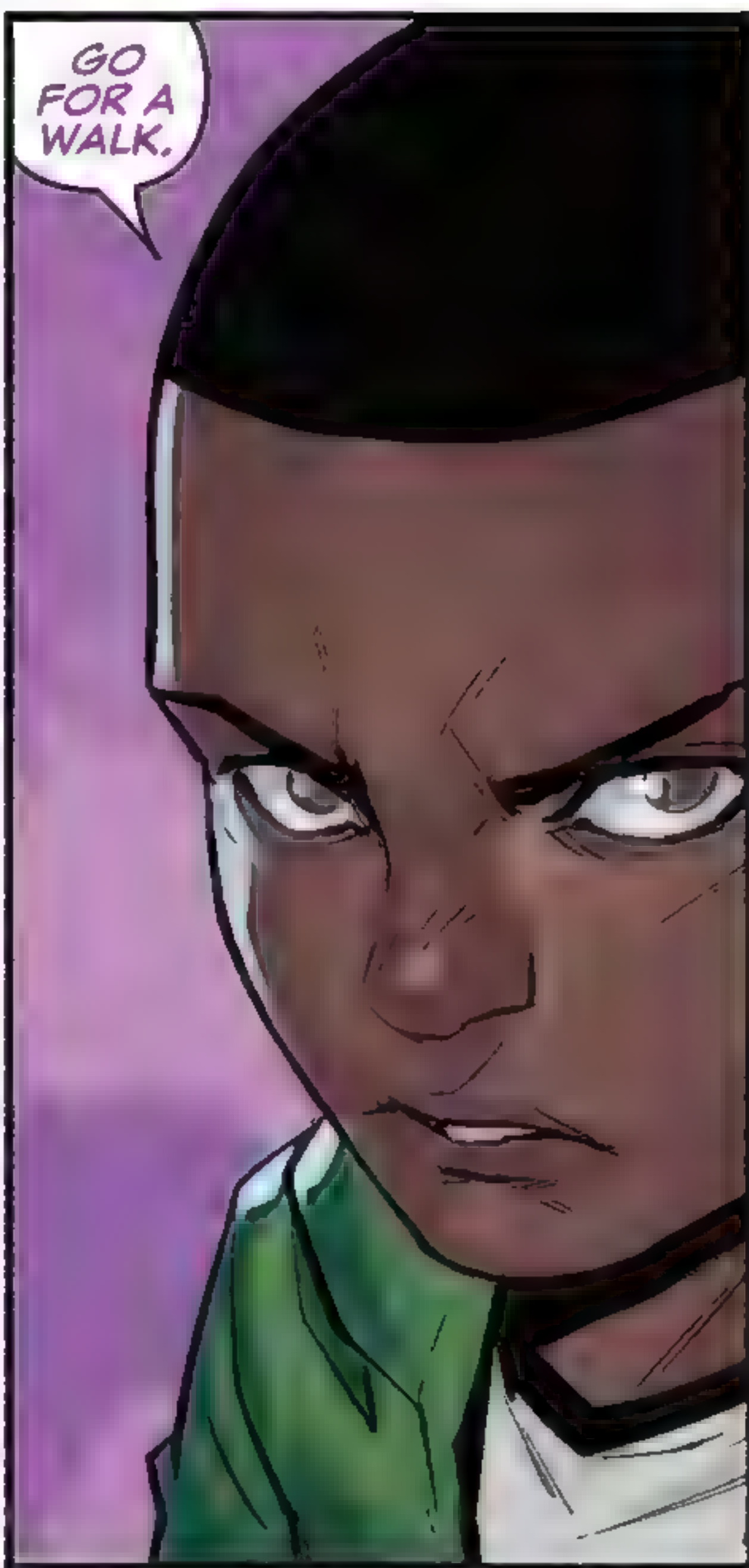






I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING WRONG! YOU NEVER EVEN LET ME--

THE--THE ORPHANAGE'S INSURANCE WOULD HAVE BEEN VOID AND--



GO FOR A WALK.



HEY!

WHAT?! SHE HAD ME IN A COLLAR! LIKE A DOG!

I KNOW, BUT--

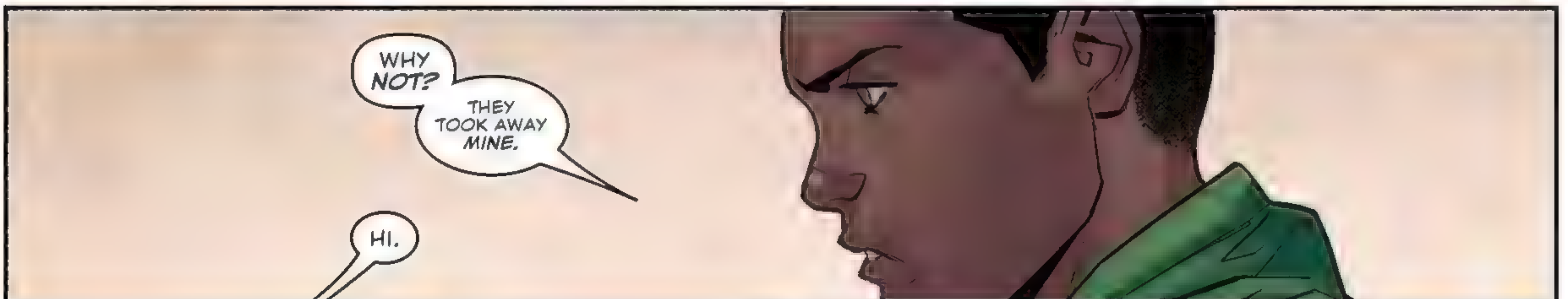


--YOU JUST CAN'T.

TAKING PEOPLE'S AUTONOMY AWAY, IT'S... IT'S THE WORST THING YOU CAN DO. YOUR FATHER DID IT TO ME AND IT ALMOST DESTROYED MY LIFE.

YOU'VE GOT POWER, JOE. PEOPLE ARE GOING TO BE SCARED OF YOU.

DON'T FEED INTO THAT. DON'T TAKE AWAY PEOPLE'S FREEDOM.



WHY NOT?

THEY TOOK AWAY MINE.

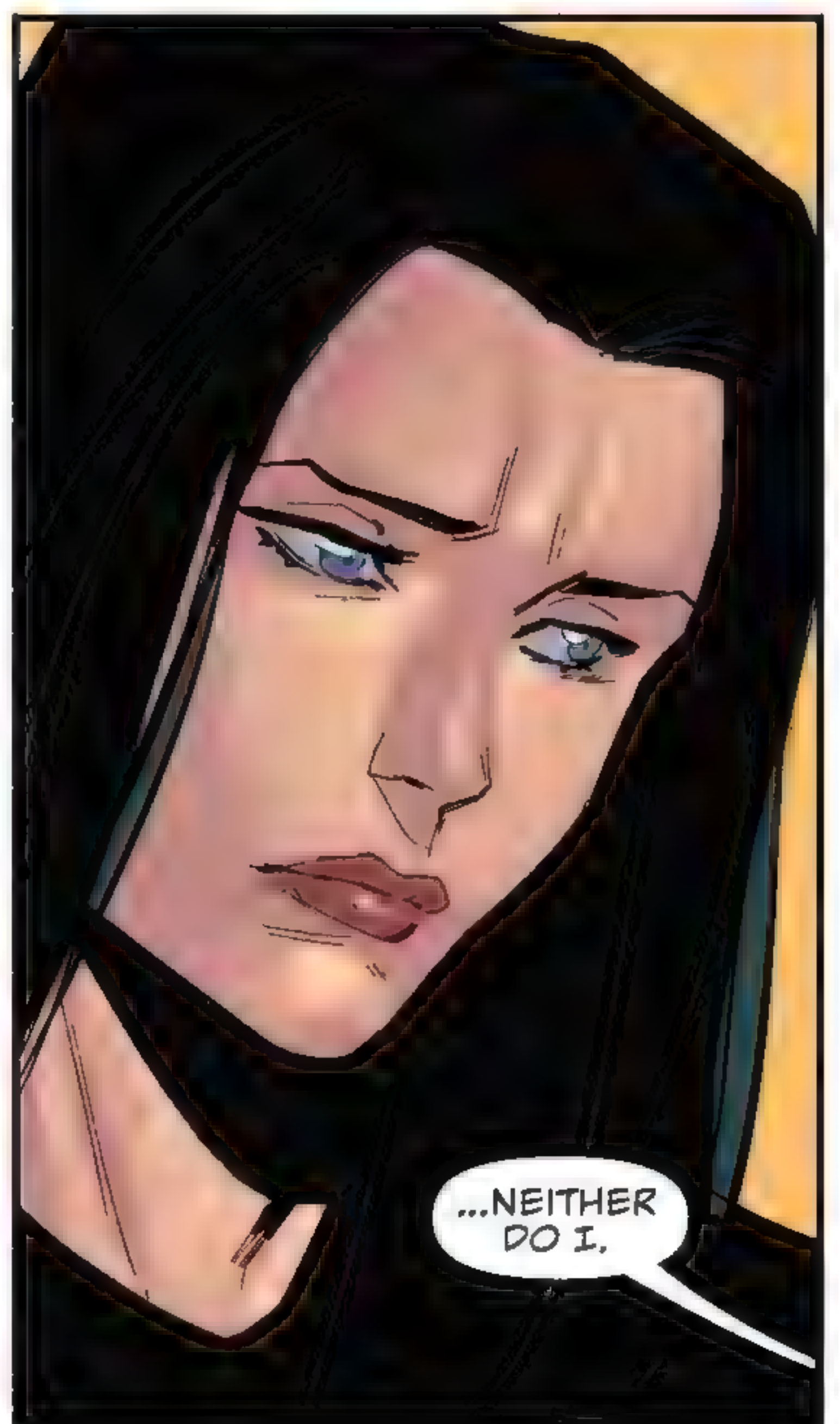
HI.



...HI.

YEAH...

I DON'T LIKE IT HERE.



...NEITHER DO I.









...BEFORE WE LOWER IT...CAN I HAVE ONE MORE MOMENT WITH HIM?

OF COURSE, LOVE. WE'LL BE NEARBY.



I HOPE I DID OKAY, MATT.

YOU'RE IMPOSSIBLE TO SUM UP IN A SINGLE SPEECH.

I WANTED TO LEAVE YOU WITH SOMETHING...



WHEN FISK... WHEN HE DID WHAT HE DID, YOU HAD THIS ON YOU.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS, BUT IT FEELS LIKE IT WAS IMPORTANT TO YOU. MAYBE YOU EVEN DIED FOR IT.

IT'S BEAUTIFUL. THERE'S A SHIMMER TO IT, LIKE IT'S ALIVE.



I WISH YOU COULD HAVE SEEN IT INSTEAD OF JUST FEEL IT.

MAYBE YOU CAN NOW.



I'M NOT... I'VE NEVER BEEN REALLY RELIGIOUS.

BUT MY GOD, MY HEART IS SCREAMING TO ME RIGHT NOW, MATT.

ALL I HEAR IS ITS VOICE, SAYING, "YOU'LL SEE HIM AGAIN."

AND THAT I'LL BE ABLE TO TELL YOU EVERYTHING I'VE HELD ONTO FOR SO LONG.



"WOULDN'T THAT JUST BE AMAZING?"



"WOULDN'T THAT JUST BE A MIRACLE?"





HEY, RAMBEAU.

MR. MAYOR. WHAT AN UNEXPECTED SURPRISE.

CLEANING  
HOUSE



I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D HAVE TIME FOR US LITTLE PEOPLE NOW THAT YOU'RE GREENGROCER OF THE BIG APPLE.

YEAH, YEAH. I DIDN'T WANT THE JOB, BUT SOMEBODY HAD TO BEAT WILSON FISK AT THE BALLOT BOX AND SET THINGS STRAIGHT.

GOTTA LOVE ALL THAT PAPERWORK.

DON'T EVEN START. IT'S AWFUL.



ANYWAY, I'M TRYIN' TO FIX THINGS AND IT WOULD BE REAL NICE TO HAVE YOU IN THE MIX.

OH? HOW SO?

WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE THUNDERBOLTS?



THEY'RE WILSON FISK'S ASSASSINS AND SUPER-CRONIES.

SEE?

THAT'S THE PROBLEM.

THE ORIGINAL THUNDERBOLTS WERE BARON ZEMO'S MASTERS OF EVIL IN DISGUISE, BUILDIN' TRUST BEFORE THEY SPRUNG THEIR BIG TRAP.



AFTER THAT, THOUGH, A BUNCH OF 'EM REALIZED THEY ACTUALLY LIKED BEIN' HEROES.

HAWKEYE TRIED TO STEER 'EM TOWARD REDEMPTION. A WHILE LATER, I TRIED TO DO THE SAME.



NOW KINGPIN'S  
SPRAYED HIS  
STINK ALL OVER  
THE TEAM.

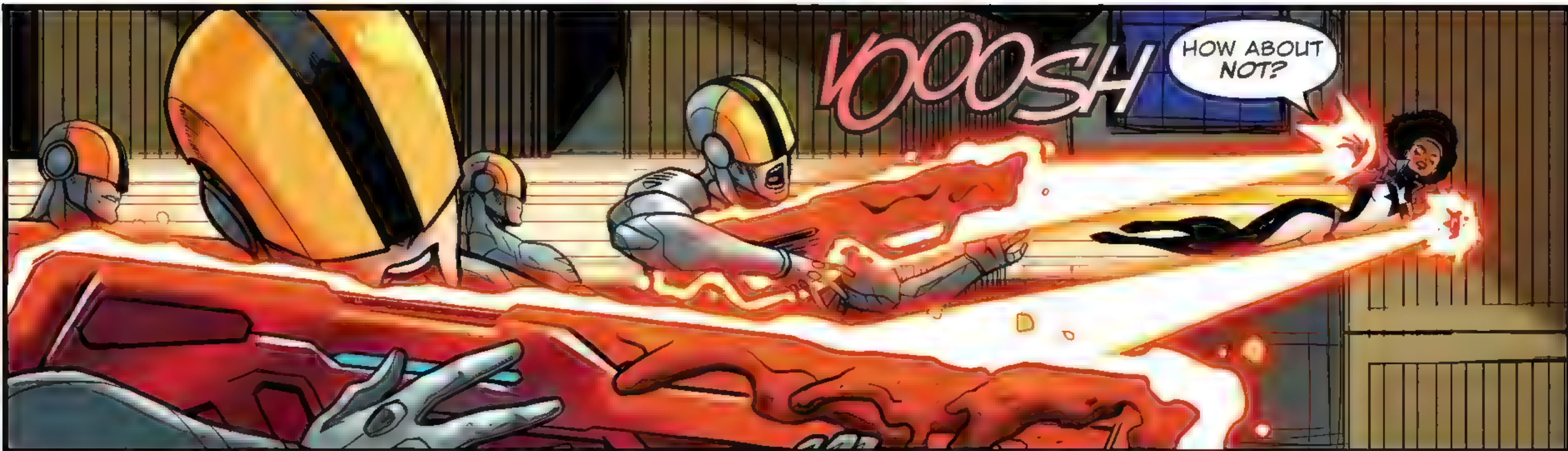
UNDER HIS "LEADERSHIP," THE  
THUNDERBOLTS BECAME A  
COMPLETELY CROOKED  
OPERATION, KILLIN' AND  
STEALIN' WHILE WIELDIN' THEIR  
BADGE LIKE A WEAPON.

THE  
POINT IS--

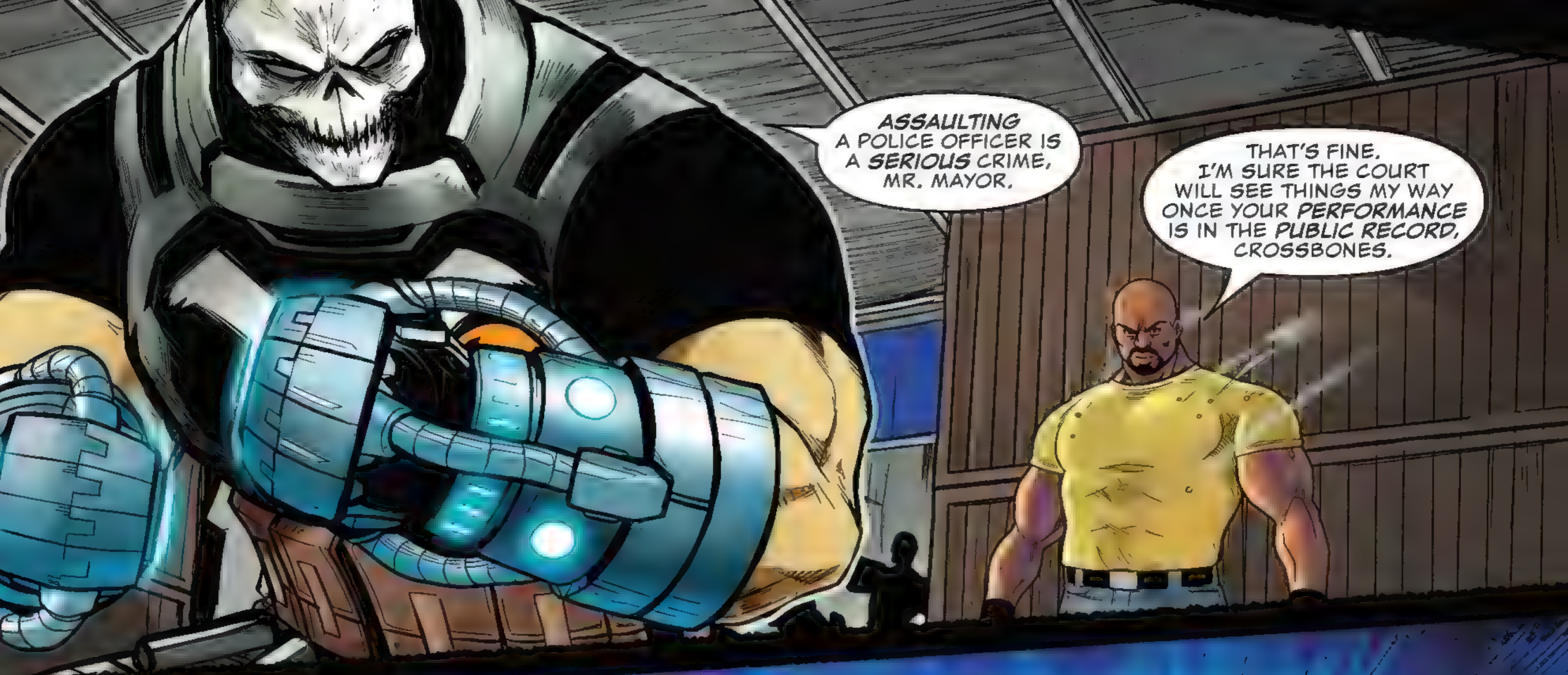
**CRASH**

--IT AIN'T  
RIGHT.









ASSAULTING  
A POLICE OFFICER IS  
A **SERIOUS CRIME**,  
MR. MAYOR.

THAT'S FINE.  
I'M SURE THE COURT  
WILL SEE THINGS MY WAY  
ONCE YOUR **PERFORMANCE**  
IS IN THE **PUBLIC RECORD**,  
CROSSBONES.



ACCEPTING  
**BRIBES**, SELECTIVE  
ENFORCEMENT AND  
DISCRIMINATION...



...ABUSE OF POLICE  
PROCEDURE, PUBLIC  
MISCONDUCT...

**KRASH**

...RACKETEERING.



MY NEW  
DISTRICT ATTORNEY  
IS GONNA BE **DAMN**  
**BUSY**, BUT IT'LL BE  
WORTH IT WHEN ALL  
YOU **CHUMPS** GET  
WHAT'S COMIN'  
TO YOU.

**CRUSH**

**G'R  
AAH!**









I DON'T WANT FISK TO HAVE THE LAST WORD ON THE THUNDERBOLTS.

THEIR LEGACY DESERVES SOMETHING BETTER.

GREAT JOB, MR. MAYOR!

WHAT TH--?!



HELLO, MS. RAMBEAU.

I'M HELEN ASTRANTIA, A PUBLIC RELATIONS SPECIALIST AND ALSO, IF YOU DON'T MIND ME SAYING, A BIG FAN OF YOUR WORK.



TURN JUST A BIT TO THE LEFT, SIR, BETTER COMPOSITION.

WHILE THE LEGAL ISSUES OF WILSON FISK'S TENURE AS MAYOR WORK THEMSELVES OUT, I'VE BEEN TASKED WITH REFRAMING THE THUNDERBOLTS BRAND.

IT'S NOT A "BRAND," HONEY, IT'S A SUPER HERO TEAM.

HONESTLY? IT'S BOTH.

MARKETING AND COMMUNICATION ARE CRUCIAL TO ANY SUCCESSFUL ENTERPRISE.



MAYOR CAGE NEEDS TO SHOW HE'S MAKING POSITIVE CHANGE AND THE CITY NEEDS A TASK FORCE TO HANDLE EXTRAORDINARY CRIMINAL ACTIVITIES.

LEGALLY, THE THUNDERBOLTS ARE ALREADY AN AUTHORIZED ARM OF THE LAW. WE INTEND FOR THAT TO CONTINUE, ONLY UNDER FAR BETTER LEADERSHIP.

YOUR LEADERSHIP, IN FACT.







THIS MEANS A LOT TO ME, RAMBEAU.

I CAN'T LEAD A TEAM AND RUN THE CITY AT THE SAME TIME, SO YOU'RE MY NUMBER ONE PICK TO HEAD UP THE NEW THUNDERBOLTS.

YOU'LL BE AT THE FOREFRONT, LEADING THE CHARGE, A LITERAL LIGHTNING BOLT FOR "JUSTICE, LIKE LIGHTNING"!



LUKE, I...

...I APPRECIATE THE VOTE OF CONFIDENCE...

...I JUST...



NO.

I CAN'T DO THAT "SMILE AND WAVE" %\$@#. I DON'T HAVE IT IN ME ANYMORE.

YOU KNOW THE MEDIA IS **RELENTLESS** NOWADAYS. I ALREADY SEE HOW THIS ALL GOES DOWN. THEY'LL POKE AND JAB, AND WHEN I DON'T PLAY NICE, THEY'LL FALL BACK ON TIRED "ANGRY BLACK LADY" RHETORIC.



SORRY, CAGE. I CAN'T FRONT THIS THUNDER CIRCUS YOU'RE WHIPPING UP.

GOOD LUCK, BUT I'M OUT.

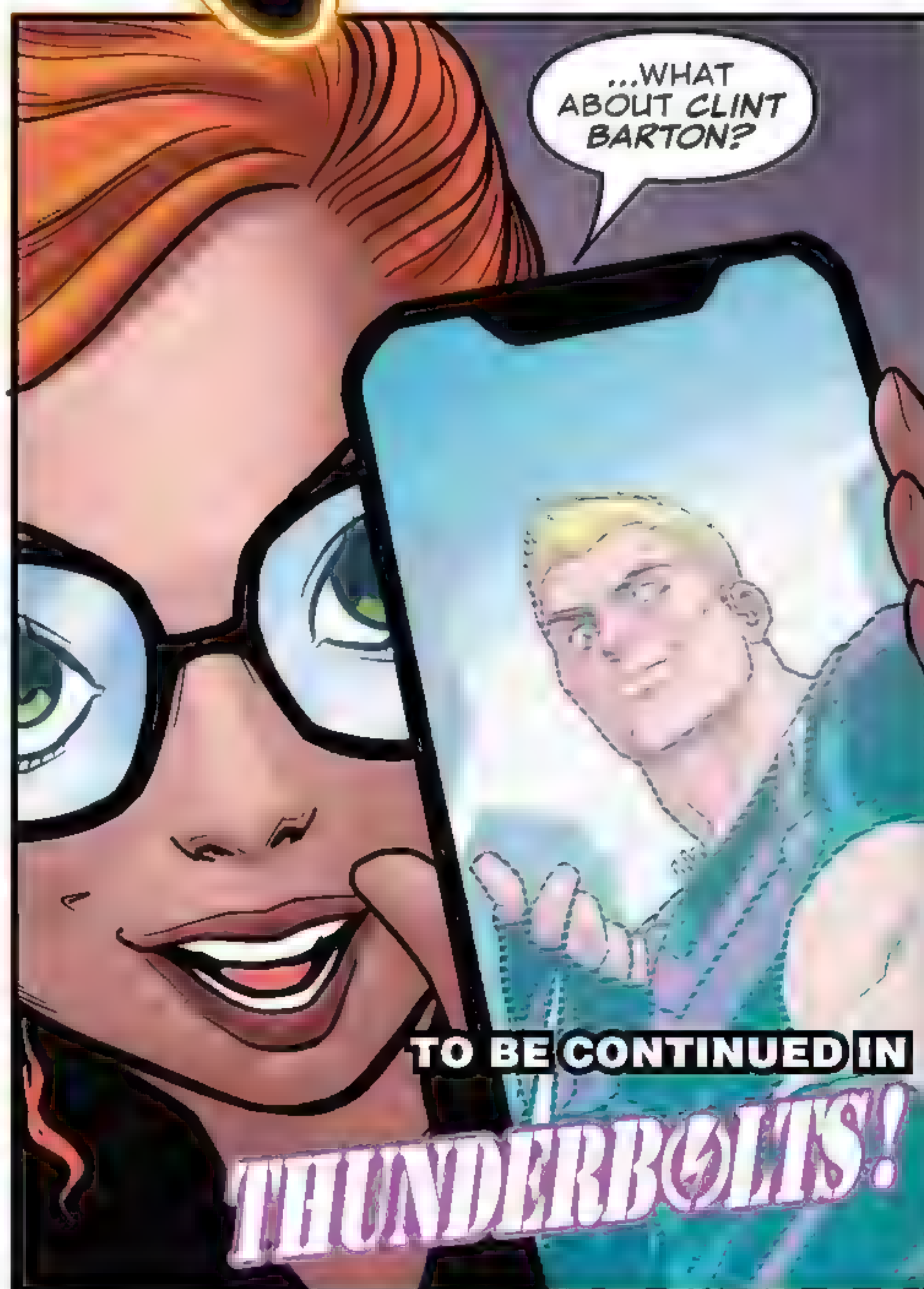
-SIGH-



%\$@%. WE CAME ON TOO STRONG.

I'LL FOLLOW UP TO SEE IF SHE CHANGES HER MIND BUT, UNFORTUNATELY, WE NEED TO TRY SOMEONE ELSE.

SAM WILSON, DANE WHITMAN, BARBARA MORSE AND JANET VAN DYNE ARE ALL NO GOES...



...WHAT ABOUT CLINT BARTON?

TO BE CONTINUED IN

**THUNDERBOLTS!**



# MAYOR FOR HIRE

GOOD MORNING.  
THIS IS HELENA  
HELLONS FOR WHRO,  
HERE IN MANHATTAN AT  
CITY HALL, WHERE IN  
MOMENTS, NEWLY  
ELECTED MAYOR LUKE  
CAGE WILL BE GIVING  
HIS FIRST PRESS  
CONFERENCE.

"THE NEW MAYOR CERTAINLY HAS  
HIS HANDS FULL, AS THE CURRENT  
STATE OF THE CITY CAN BEST BE  
DESCRIBED AS CHAOTIC. MANY  
ARGUE THAT MUCH OF THIS  
DISCOURSE IS DUE TO OUTGOING  
MAYOR WILSON FISK.

"MAYOR FISK WAS INDEED A  
CONTROVERSIAL FIGURE DURING  
HIS TENURE AT CITY HALL, BUT  
THAT SAID, HIS SIZABLE AND VOCAL  
BASE REMAINS IN HIS CORNER.

"HOWEVER, WITH FISK MISSING AND  
RUMBLINGS FROM THE CRIMINAL  
UNDERWORLD SUGGESTING THAT HE  
IS DECEASED, IT'S SAFE TO SAY THEY  
ARE A BASE WITHOUT A LEADER.

"THE LARGER ISSUE  
PLAGUING THE CITY  
IS THE TREMENDOUS  
SPIKE IN CRIME.

"VIOLENT  
CRIME IS AT  
AN ALL-TIME  
HIGH, WITH  
NO END IN  
SIGHT...



"...AFTER COSTUMED VIGILANTES WAGED WAR IN THE STREETS OF OUR GOOD CITY, CAUSING MASSIVE DESTRUCTION TO PROPERTY AND A NUMBER OF CIVILIAN INJURIES.



"WHICH BRINGS ME TO THE ANTI-VIGILANTE *POWERS* ACT MAYOR FISK IMPLEMENTED AS A DETERRENT TO SUCH DESTRUCTION.

"MANY CITIZENS WHO WANT CRIME HELD IN CHECK ARE LEFT WONDERING IF IT'S *CRIMINALS* CAUSING THE MOST HARM, OR THE VIGILANTES WHO DESTROY PROPERTY IN THE NAME OF *JUSTICE*.

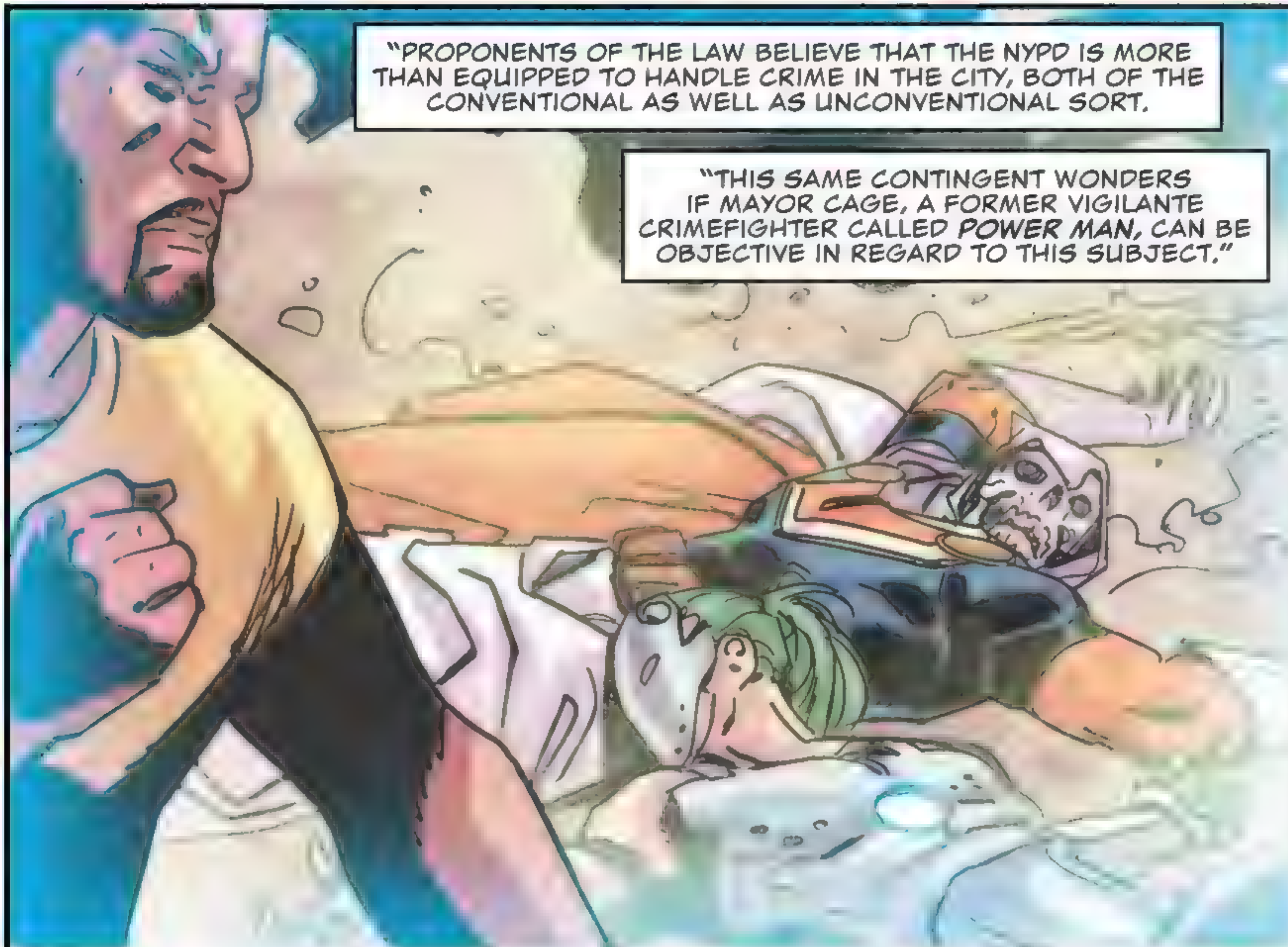


"THE CITY OF NEW YORK AND ITS FIVE BOROUGHS ARE IN DESPERATE NEED OF LEADERSHIP THAT WILL BRING UNITY AND CALM TO A DIVIDED CITY.



"PROponents OF THE LAW BELIEVE THAT THE NYPD IS MORE THAN EQUIPPED TO HANDLE CRIME IN THE CITY, BOTH OF THE CONVENTIONAL AS WELL AS UNCONVENTIONAL SORT.

"THIS SAME CONTINGENT WONDERS IF MAYOR CAGE, A FORMER VIGILANTE CRIMEFIGHTER CALLED *POWER MAN*, CAN BE OBJECTIVE IN REGARD TO THIS SUBJECT."



THAT SAID, MANY ARE HOPING THAT MAYOR LUKE CAGE IS THE RIGHT MAN FOR THE JOB.





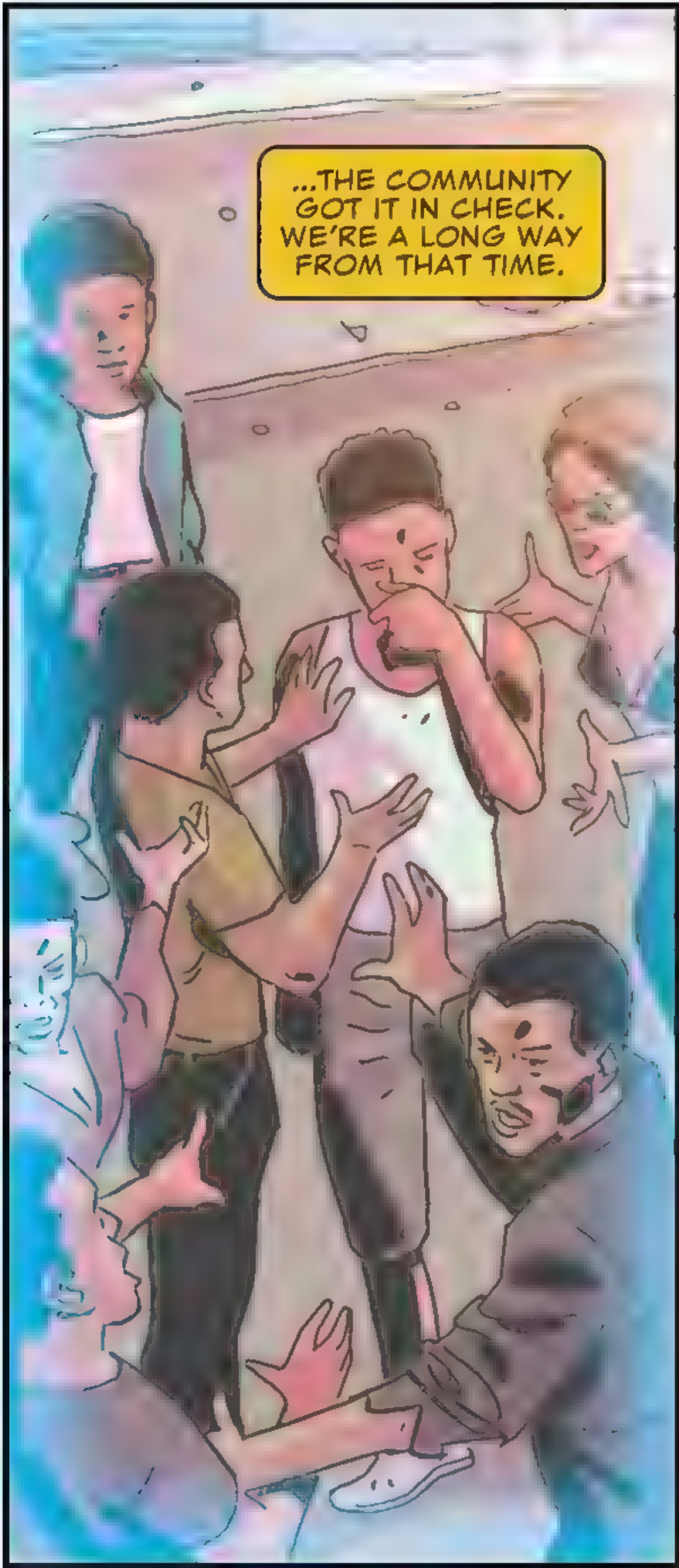
LUKE CAGE,  
MAYOR OF  
NEW YORK.



IF SOMEBODY HAD TOLD ME WHEN I  
WAS A KID RUNNING AROUND THE  
STREETS OF HARLEM THAT I'D BE  
MAYOR ONE DAY, I'D HAVE TOLD THEM  
THEY WERE OUT OF THEIR MIND.



THE WORLD WAS SO  
SIMPLE BACK THEN...  
SOMETHING POPPED OFF...



...THE COMMUNITY  
GOT IT IN CHECK.  
WE'RE A LONG WAY  
FROM THAT TIME.



FOR SOME  
REASON, I  
ALWAYS FELT  
LIKE THE WORLD  
OUTSIDE MY  
BUBBLE WOULD  
ONE DAY COME  
CALLING...



AND OH,  
WAS I  
RIGHT.



MY TIME WITH THE RIVALS FELT LIKE A BIG DYSFUNCTIONAL FAMILY...BUT FAMILY NONETHELESS.

LITTLE DID I KNOW THAT REAL DYSFUNCTION WAS RIGHT AROUND THE CORNER.

BOOT CAMP FOR ME WAS THROWING HANDS WITH THE CATS THAT WERE PREYING ON HARLEM'S PAIN...

...WHAT STARTED IN HARLEM, SPREAD OUT TO THE WORLD...

I FOUND A PARTNER AND FRIEND IN DANNY RAND, A.K.A. IRON FIST.

AND A FEW MORE WITH THE DEFENDERS...

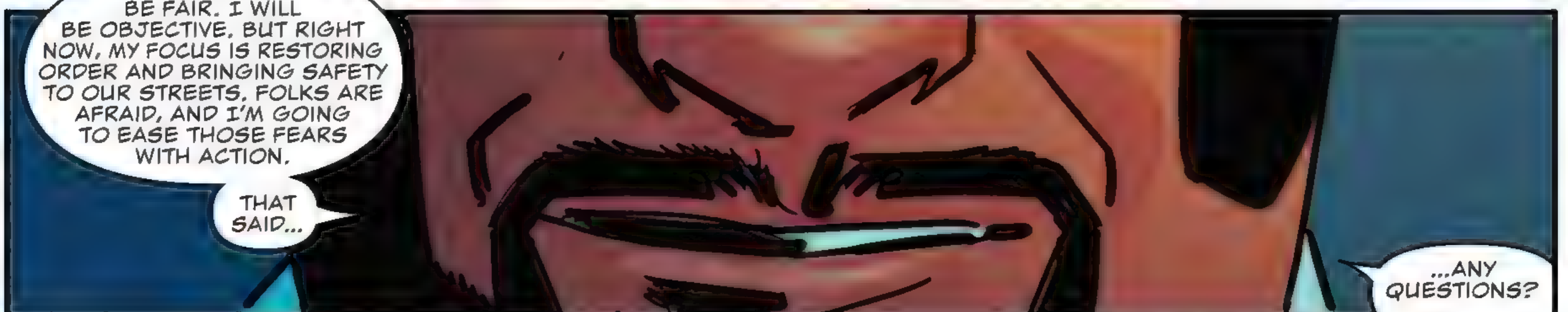
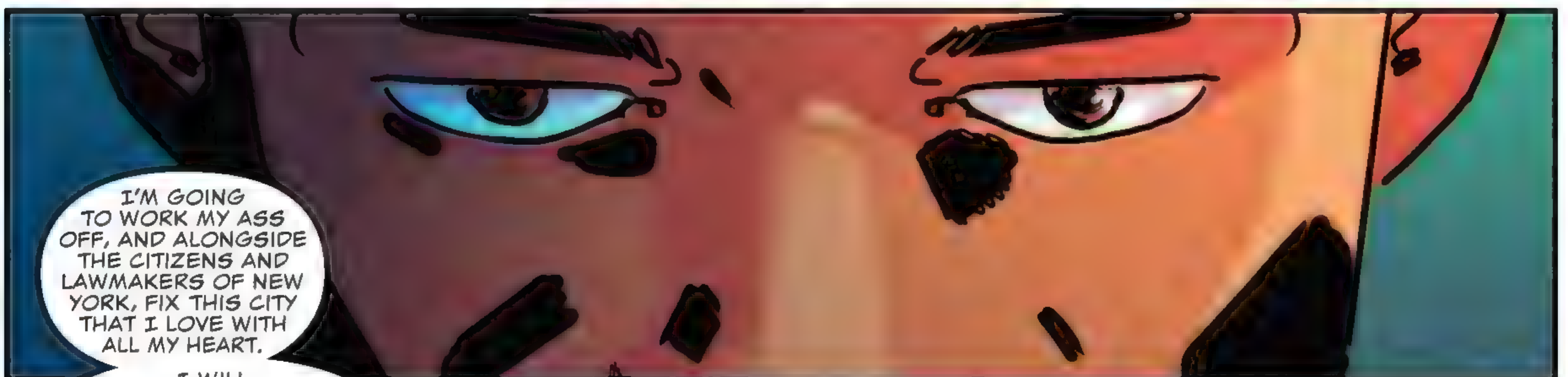
...AND I FOUND LOVE.















THAT WENT  
BETTER THAN  
EXPECTED.



BUT WHO AM  
I FOOLING?  
THIS CITY IS  
UNDER SIEGE.



AND IT'S POLARIZED  
POLITICALLY. NO WAY  
I CAN FIX THINGS  
SOLELY FROM THE  
INSIDE.



THE CITY IS  
BUILDING A NEW  
FUTURE--AND THE  
NEW THUNDERBOLTS  
ARE A GOOD  
START. THEY CAN  
WORK INSIDE THE  
SYSTEM.

BUT FISK'S ROT  
RUNS DEEP. I'LL  
NEED FOLKS  
COMMITTED TO  
KEEPING US  
HONEST. WORKING  
FROM THE OUTSIDE  
AS WE TURN THE  
CITY AROUND...



WEE-000

...AND  
FINALLY SET  
THINGS  
RIGHT.

TO BE  
CONTINUED!

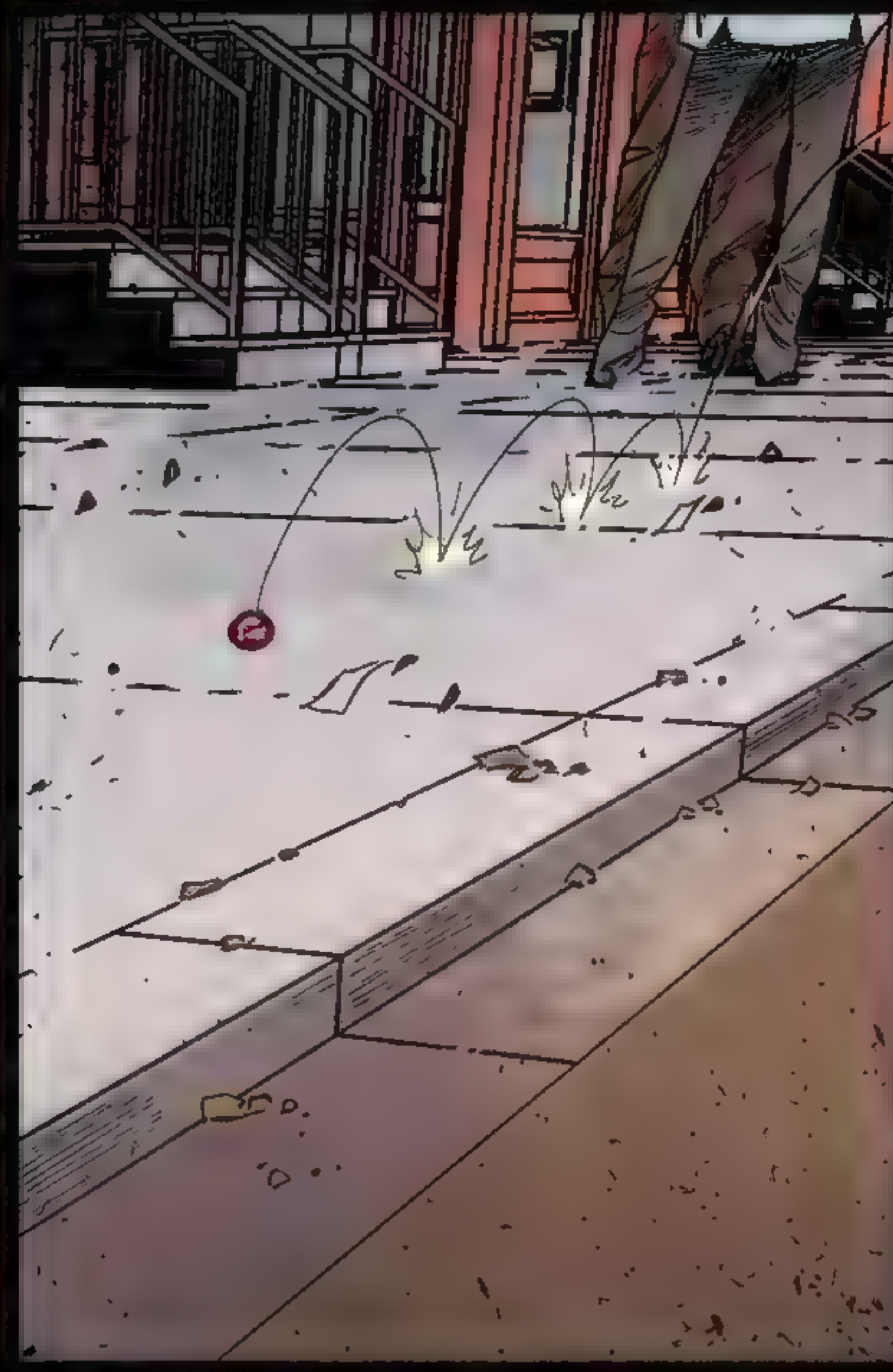
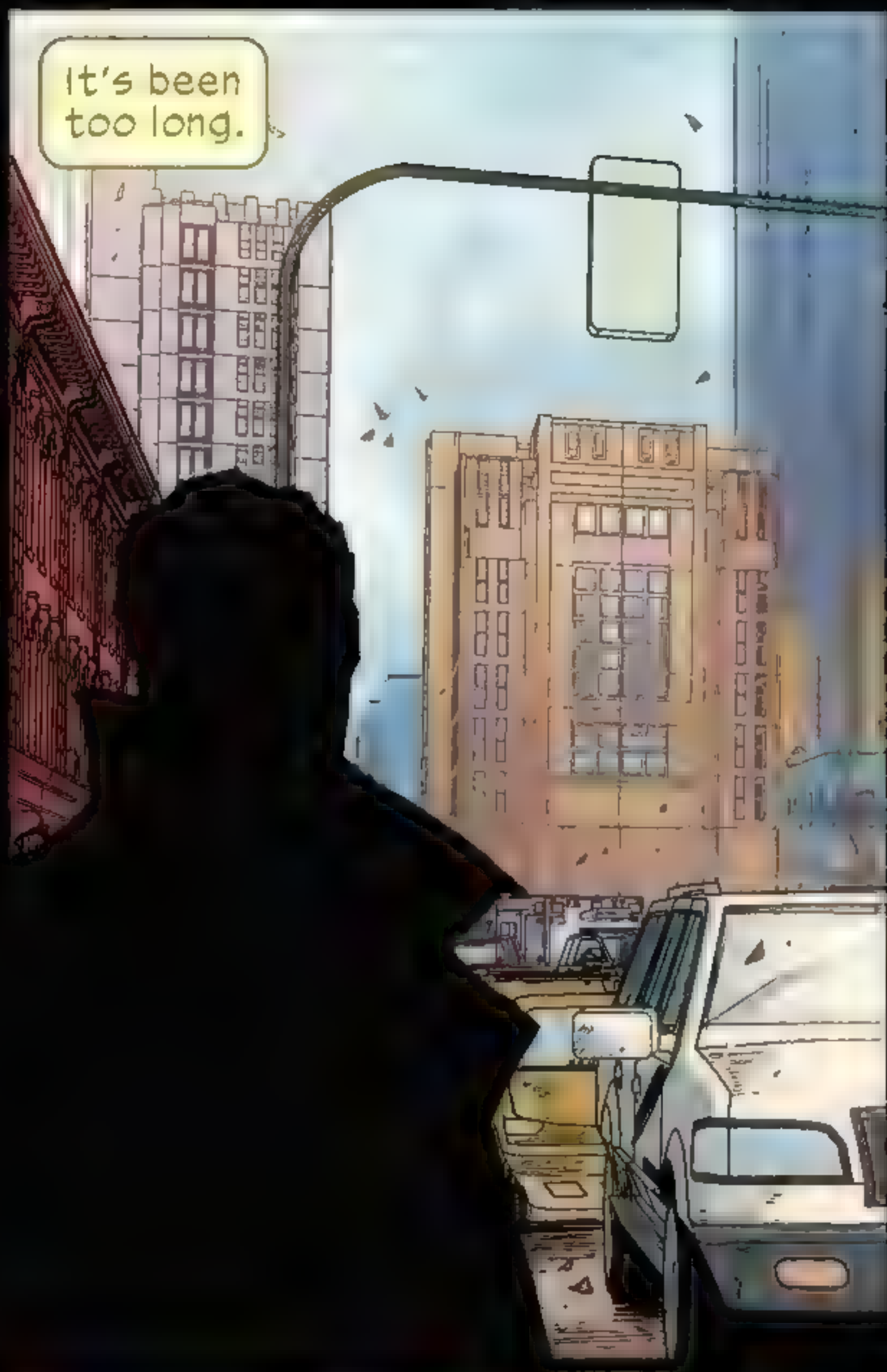


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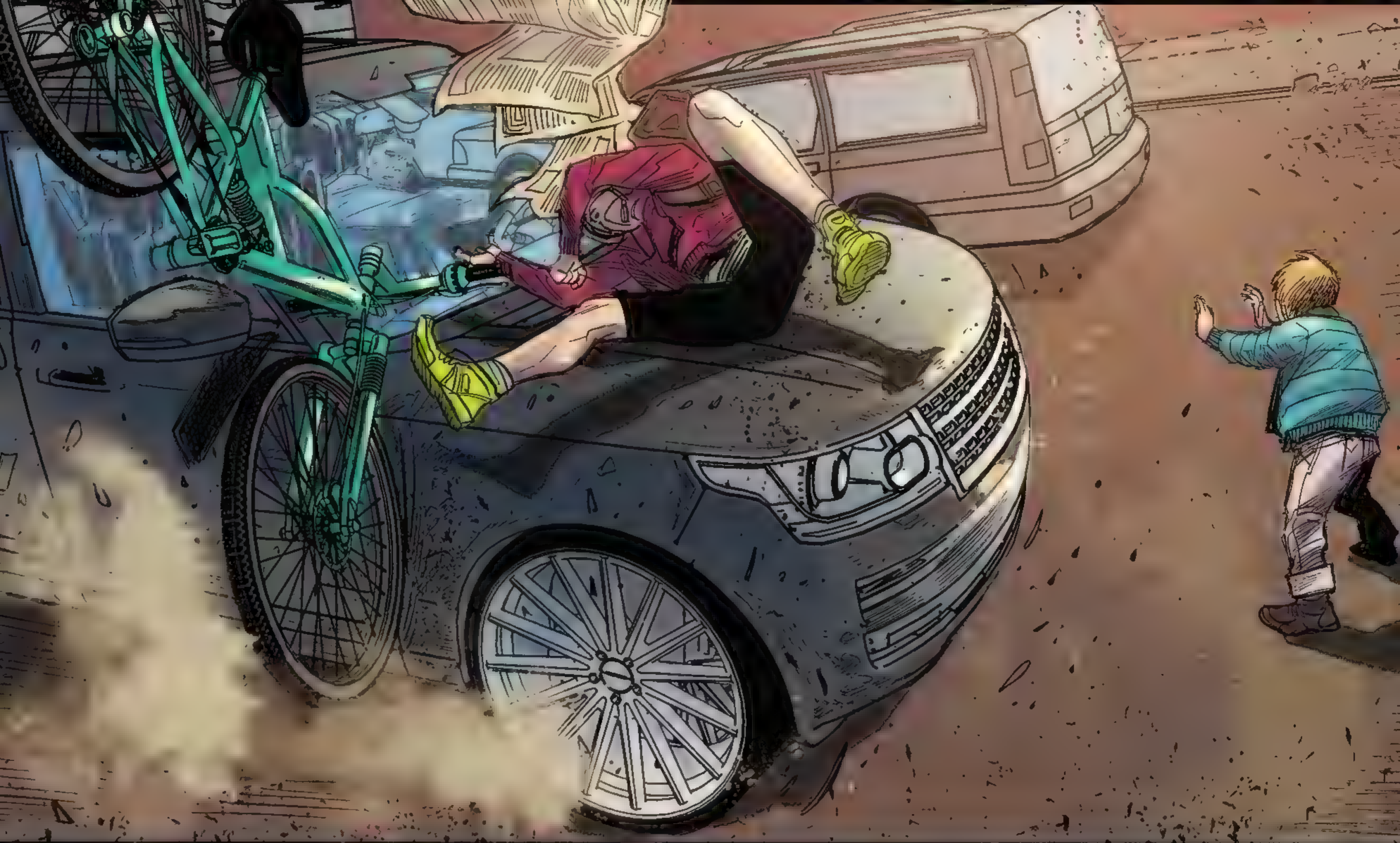
1











I can't tell anymore.

My head hurts trying to unravel it.



Does this boy grow up to invent a cure for cancer?

Does he invade Poland?



I know what I do is good.

I know what I do is right.



Because look at him. Look at what he's accomplished.

My head hurts. I can't see clearly anymore. Except for that one bright light that's always been there.



Matt Murdock.





YOU'RE A VIOLENT MAN, AREN'T YOU?

I TOLD YOU: I HAVE TO BE.

YOU CAN'T WISH AWAY EVIL.



NO, BUT YOU CAN CREATE GARDENS INSTEAD. YOU CAN--

THAT'S WHAT THIS IS. OUR GARDEN.

WE'RE HELPING PEOPLE. WITHOUT VIOLENCE.



YOU AND ELEKTRA. THE ASSASSIN.

YOU DON'T KNOW US.



I'M TRYING TO. THIS GARDEN. THE FRUIT YOU'RE GROWING SO FAR FROM HELL'S KITCHEN.

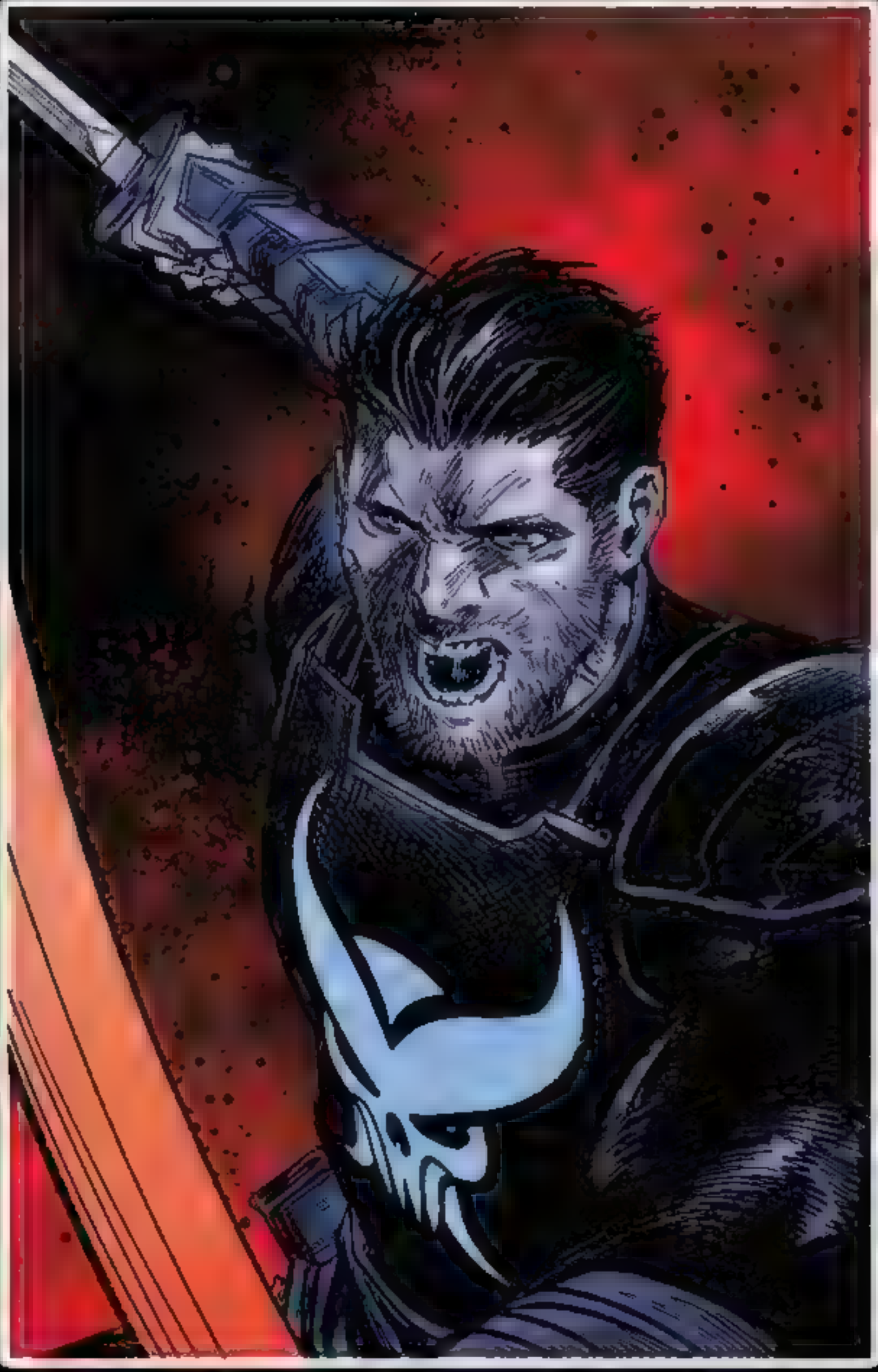
IT FEEDS SOLDIERS.

THEY'RE PEOPLE, LIKE YOU OR ME.



THEY ATE THE FRUIT.

THEY MADE A DECISION. WE HELPED THEM OVERCOME THE VIOLENCE OF THEIR PAST.



AND LET RIGHTEOUS VIOLENCE INTO THEIR LIVES.

TO SAVE THE WORLD.



AND WHAT HAS IT COST THEM?

WHAT HAS IT COST YOU?

WHAT DID YOU LEAVE BEHIND IN NEW YORK, DAREDEVIL?





WAIT...YOU'RE  
TELLING ME IT  
WAS ACTUALLY  
MATT?

YEAH...



...IT WAS MATT. HE CAME  
BACK FROM REHAB, WENT  
TO HIS APARTMENT...

I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
THE \$\$\$% FISK  
WAS THINKING, BUT  
I KNOW THEY'VE  
GOT HISTORY  
AND...

...AH, BUTCH.  
HE KILLED MY  
BROTHER.



I'M  
SORRY, MIKE.  
I REALLY AM.  
BUT I'M SO \$\$\$%  
GLAD IT WASN'T  
YOU.

I THOUGHT...  
I THOUGHT I  
SENT YOU AWAY,  
RIGHT INTO MY  
DAD'S HANDS.



I'M \$\$\$%  
ELATED TO BE  
ALIVE.

BUT MAN,  
I'M GLAD FISK  
IS DEAD.



I... AW,  
MIKE...

...HE'S  
NOT. HE  
RAN.

I ENDED  
UP TAKING THE  
DEAL FROM THE  
**STROMWYNs**--BROUGHT  
MY DAD TO THEM SO  
HE COULD MAKE A  
DEAL TOO...

...AND HE  
DIDN'T. HE FOUGHT  
LIKE A **DEMON**. TOLD  
ME TO SPREAD THE  
WORD THAT HE  
WAS DEAD.



THAT I KILLED HIM. IT  
WAS HIS WEIRD,  
TWISTED GIFT.

A STORY FOR  
ME TO CEMENT  
MY POSITION AS  
**KINGPIN**.

AH...  
\$\$\$%.  
DO YOU KNOW  
WHERE HE  
TOOK OFF  
TO?

I've done  
this before.

Back in  
the day.





NO. HE JUST...  
VANISHED.

I'M SORRY,  
MIKE. I REALLY  
AM.

ALL I CAN  
DO NOW IS BE  
BETTER THAN I  
HAVE BEEN.

I KNOW  
YOU WEREN'T...  
HAPPY ABOUT SOME  
OF MY DECISIONS LATELY,  
BUT I WANT YOU  
TO KNOW...

The trick was always in the  
eyes. Not just making sure they  
faced the right direction...



...but that no matter what,  
he had kindness in them...

...I'M GOING  
TO BE BETTER. NO  
MORE KILLING.

I DON'T  
WANT TO BE HIM. I  
WANT TO RUN THIS CITY  
WITH FAIRNESS, WITH  
COMPASSION.



...and I  
don't.

YOU  
BETTER.



I...  
WHAT?

LOOK, YOU'RE  
MY PARTNER HERE,  
AND I KNOW YOU'RE  
GRIEVING, BUT  
MAYBE TAKE IT  
DOWN A--



LET ME  
MAKE IT *CLEAR*  
FOR YOU.

IF YOU  
HURT PEOPLE, IF  
YOU COMMIT VIOLENCE  
AND TERRORIZE  
OTHERS...

...I'LL  
COME STOP  
YOU.



WHAT--?

BACK  
OFF, MAN!



HNF!

NO.



I'm careful.

NH!

If there's anything this last year has taught me...

...it's that to do this *job*, there's no room for error.

These are *lives* gone down the wrong paths.

Joe Reeveson.

Mother died when he was 7. In a gang by 11.

He wakes up in a sweat every night from nightmares he can't remember.

Syl McGinty.

I can smell the cheap cologne. He hates it, but it was a gift from his wife.

She had a stroke two years ago that buried them in debt.

RRRR... IT'S YOU, ISN'T IT?



A close-up comic book panel showing Spider-Man in his red and blue suit, crouched and ready for action. He is facing Butch Pharris, a man with a red mask and a dark jacket, who is holding a red cylindrical object. The background shows a city street with buildings and a cloudy sky.

Butch Pharris.  
Wilson Fisk's  
son.

He never  
stood a  
chance.

IT IS.  
AND IF  
YOU ACT LIKE  
YOUR FATHER  
IN ANY  
WAY...

A wide shot comic book panel showing Spider-Man and Butch Pharris in a city street. Spider-Man is on the left, and Butch Pharris is on the right, holding a red cylindrical object. In the background, there are buildings, a car, and a person lying on the ground.

God help  
him.

...WE'LL  
DESTROY  
YOU.

"SO, THE OLD  
'TERRORIZE A FISK  
INTO BEING GOOD'  
MANEUVER, EH?"





DIDN'T WORK  
SO WELL LAST  
TIME.

BUTCH  
PHARRIS  
IS DIFFERENT.  
MORE CAUTIOUS  
THAN HIS  
DAD.

HE NEEDS  
TO KNOW THAT  
EVEN IF I'M LEAVING  
TOWN, OTHERS  
WILL STOP  
HIM.

WORTH A  
SHOT. ALSO, WAY  
TO GO ON YOUR "MATT  
MURDOCK" DISGUISE. EVEN  
IF IT IS A LITTLE GROSS,  
IMPERSONATING  
THE RECENTLY  
DEPARTED.



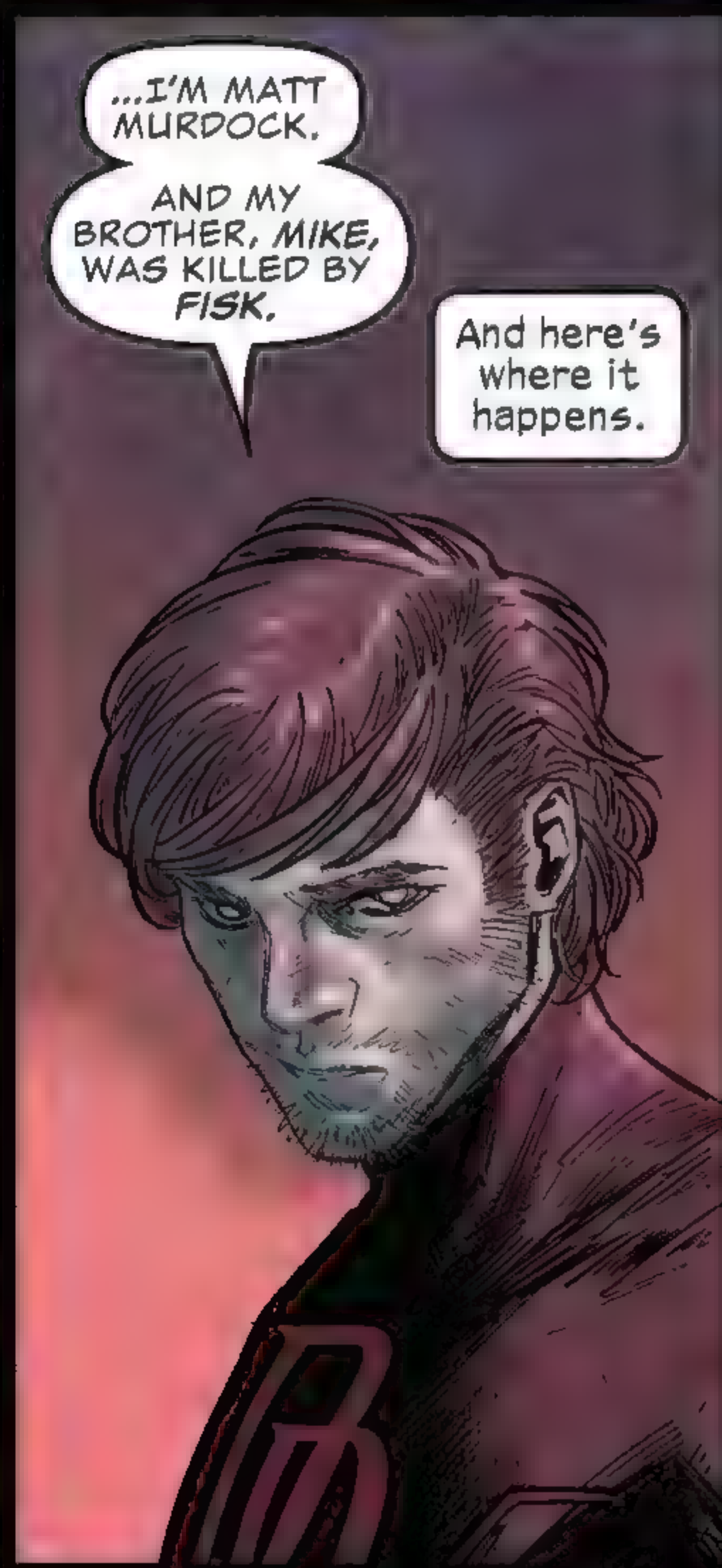
He doesn't know. The  
*Purple Children* made  
sure of that, erasing the  
knowledge of my secret  
identity from the world.

I always hated keeping this  
secret from *Spider-Man*,  
one of the only people I  
trust with my *life*.

But now  
that I'm  
"dead"...

...what does  
it matter?  
I'm *free*.

IT WASN'T A  
DISGUISE...



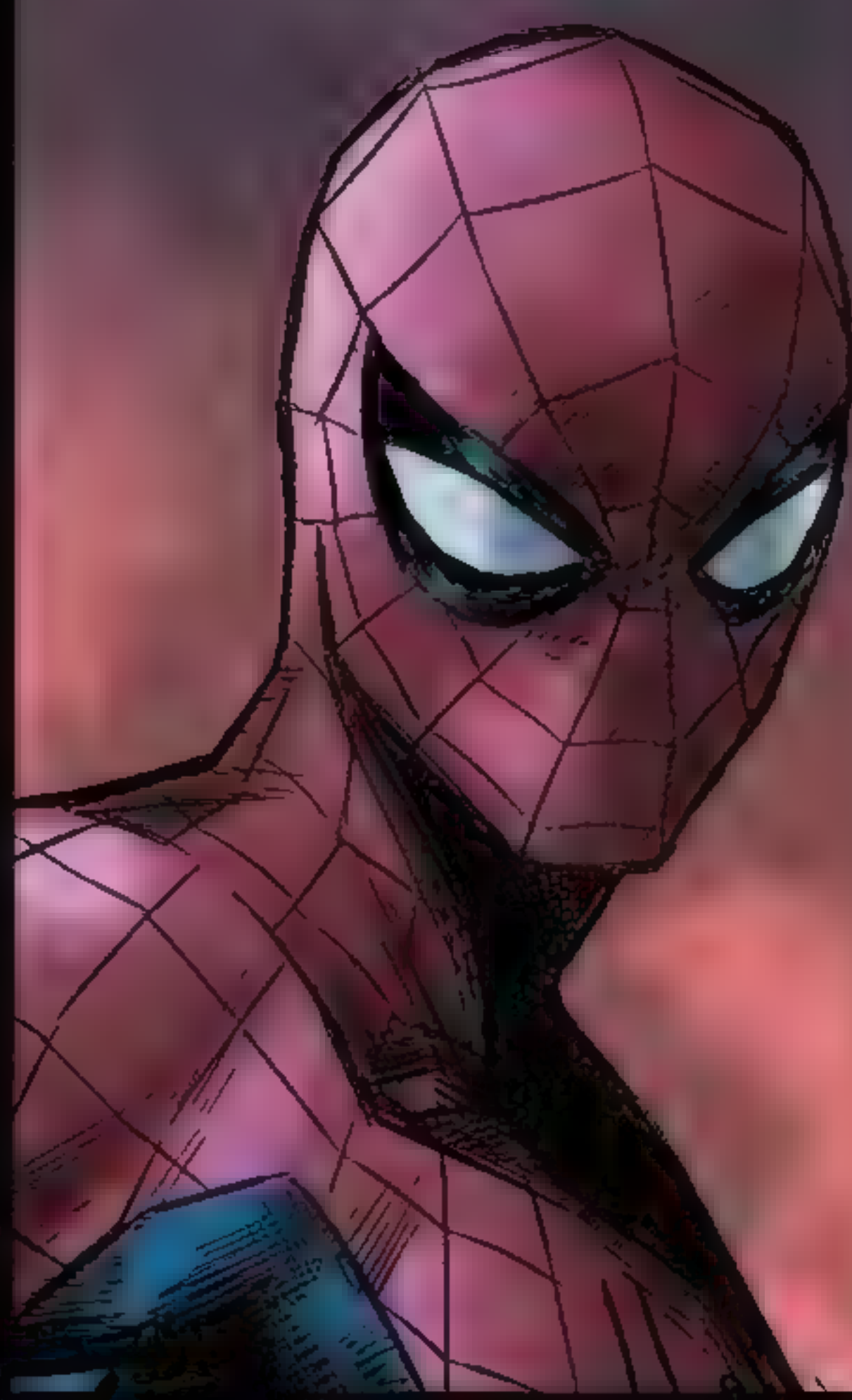
...I'M MATT  
MURDOCK.

AND MY  
BROTHER, MIKE,  
WAS KILLED BY  
FISK.

And here's  
where it  
happens.

WAIT...  
WHAT?

BUT  
YOU--



OH MY  
GOD...

The flood.

All his memories  
rush back. It's  
overwhelming.





HNF! HEY, SPIDEY.

MATT!

YOU'VE BEEN--I NEVER--



OH GOD...MIKE, YOUR BROTHER.

YEAH.

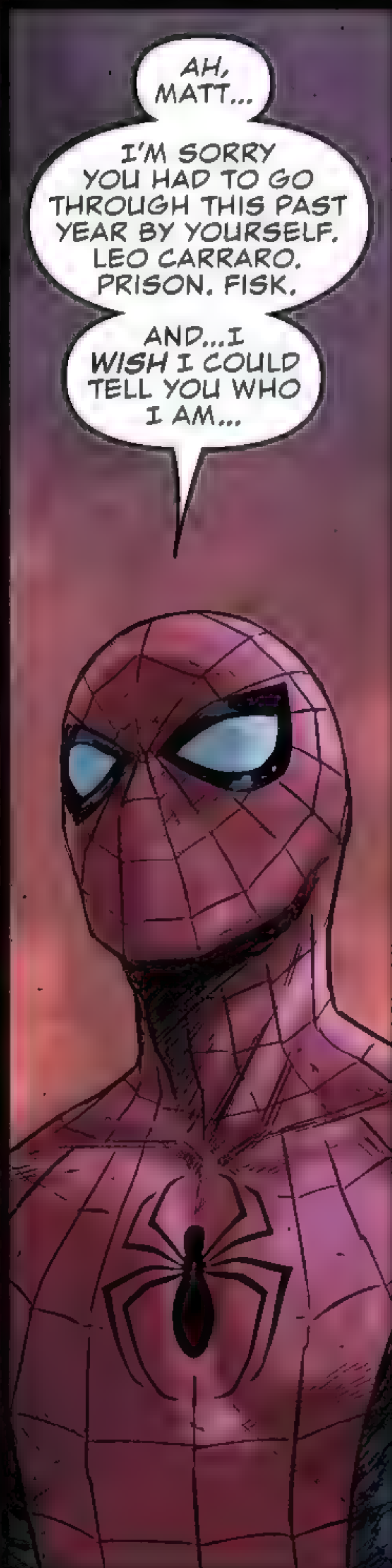
I'M OKAY--IT'S JUST BEEN...



...IT'S BEEN HARD.

I'M SORRY I COULDN'T TELL YOU WHO I WAS. IT FELT LIKE A FRESH START WHEN MY IDENTITY WAS ERASED.

BUT NOW THAT I'M "DEAD"...



AH, MATT...

I'M SORRY YOU HAD TO GO THROUGH THIS PAST YEAR BY YOURSELF. LEO CARRARO. PRISON. FISK.

AND...I WISH I COULD TELL YOU WHO I AM...



...BUT MY SECRET IDENTITY IS STILL ALIVE.

AND I LOVE YOU, MAN, BUT THE WAY THE PAST FEW YEARS HAVE GONE FOR BOTH OF US...

I GET IT. REALLY, I DO.



MAYBE ONE DAY WE CAN SIT TOGETHER IN OUR HOMES AND HAVE NOTHING BUT TRUST.

BUT FOR NOW, THE WORLD'S A DANGEROUS PLACE...



...SO LET'S FIX THAT.

And fix ourselves.



A full-page comic book illustration. Spider-Man, in his iconic red and blue suit, is in the center, looking down with a determined expression. He is surrounded by several thugs in suits, some holding guns. Daredevil, in his red suit and mask, is on the left, holding a billy club. The scene is set on a rooftop at night, with city lights visible in the background. The overall tone is dramatic and action-oriented.

I'm leaving  
New York.

I've done it before,  
but this time feels  
different.

I don't  
think I'm  
coming  
back.

So we go on  
a tour, Spidey  
and I.

We remind the  
underworld, the  
ones who prey  
on people...

...that there are  
always going to be  
those who stand  
up to the bullies:

To say *no*. Life is  
hard, but you don't  
get to make it  
harder for others.

Daredevil and  
Spider-Man.

My friend. The man who  
will keep this city safe,  
give others *hope*.

It's a good  
night...

...before  
I leave.





She's leaving today.



HOW CAN I HELP YOU?

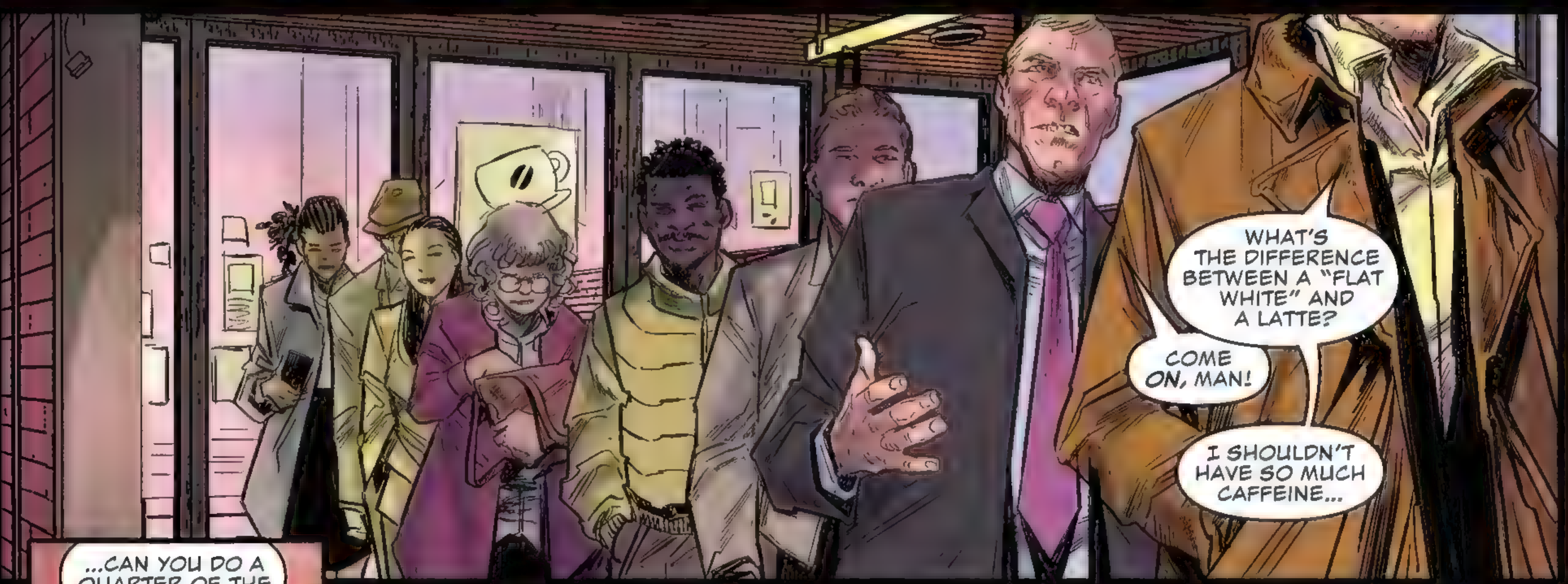
I never used to know things like that.



The voice always just says things like:

HMM, I'M NOT SURE.

"Now. Take your time."



WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN A "FLAT WHITE" AND A LATTE?

COME ON, MAN!

I SHOULDN'T HAVE SO MUCH CAFFEINE...



...CAN YOU DO A QUARTER OF THE CAFFEINE?

WE'RE ALL LATE FOR WORK!



And then the voice says: "Enough. Trust me."

But lately, it fills in the gaps. Like now I know...



...there's a man with a gun.

There's a man with a gun, Matt.

Hep. Hep.



It's a good night.

I'm glad I stayed behind for a couple of days while Elektra scouted for a base.

I needed to see Spidey, to say goodbye to Foggy, to set things right with--



Oh no. The *warmth* on my face. It's morning!



BDEEP

WHAT TIME IS IT?

8:20 A.M.



Dammit! I lost track of time!

Kirsten's leaving today!



Nobody respects him.

He bought it while out of town and has held it every night, thinking.

I can't let her go without talking. That kiss was--somewhere deep down, she has to know.

That Daredevil is her ex, Matt Murdock.

An ex who never got over her. Who's still alive.

HEY! #@\$%!

Today, he was going to use it on his boss, Mr. Nichols, like he always imagined.

Laughing, sneering Mr. Nichols.

WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING, YOU LOSER!

But so many people laugh and sneer.

Where to begin?

BANG





NO,  
NO, I'M  
NOT

PLEASE, I  
NEED TO GO TO  
WORK, I--



I'm gone.  
But I know.

You're the  
hero of tn's  
story.



Stairs Open  
Mon. to Fri.  
5:30AM - 8:00PM  
MTA Metro-North  
↑ Tracks 2, 4

Sometimes it  
takes a while  
to get there...



...but you  
always do.

BACK  
AWAY!



And it  
costs  
you.

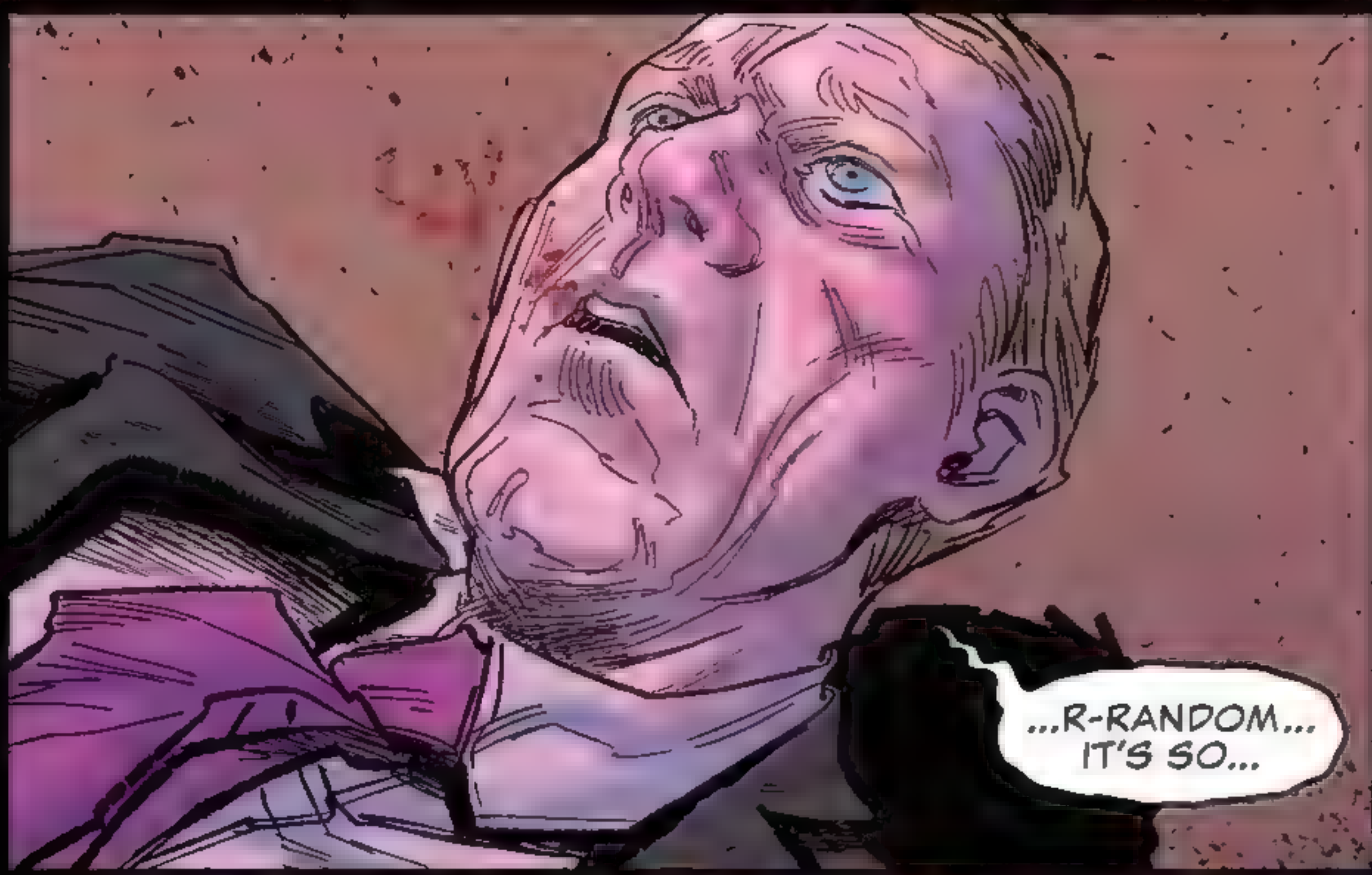


STAY WITH  
ME! HELP'S ON  
THE WAY!

GUY  
JUST... I  
D-DIDN'T...

I D-DON'T  
WANT TO DIE...  
IT'S...





...R-RANDOM...  
IT'S SO...



Heartbeat's  
gone. Too much  
blood lost.

He's  
dead.



Sirens, three  
blocks away.

Paramedics with their  
own hearts pumping. The  
adrenaline of thinking  
they're going to save  
someone today.

I feel horrible  
leaving. But  
there's nothing  
I can do here.

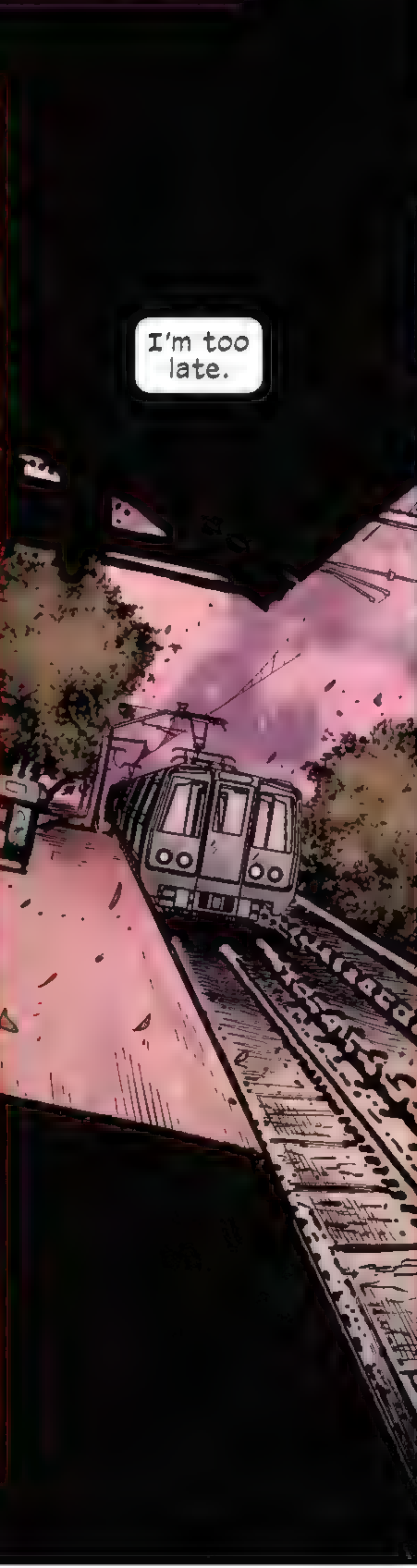


And there's  
still a chance...

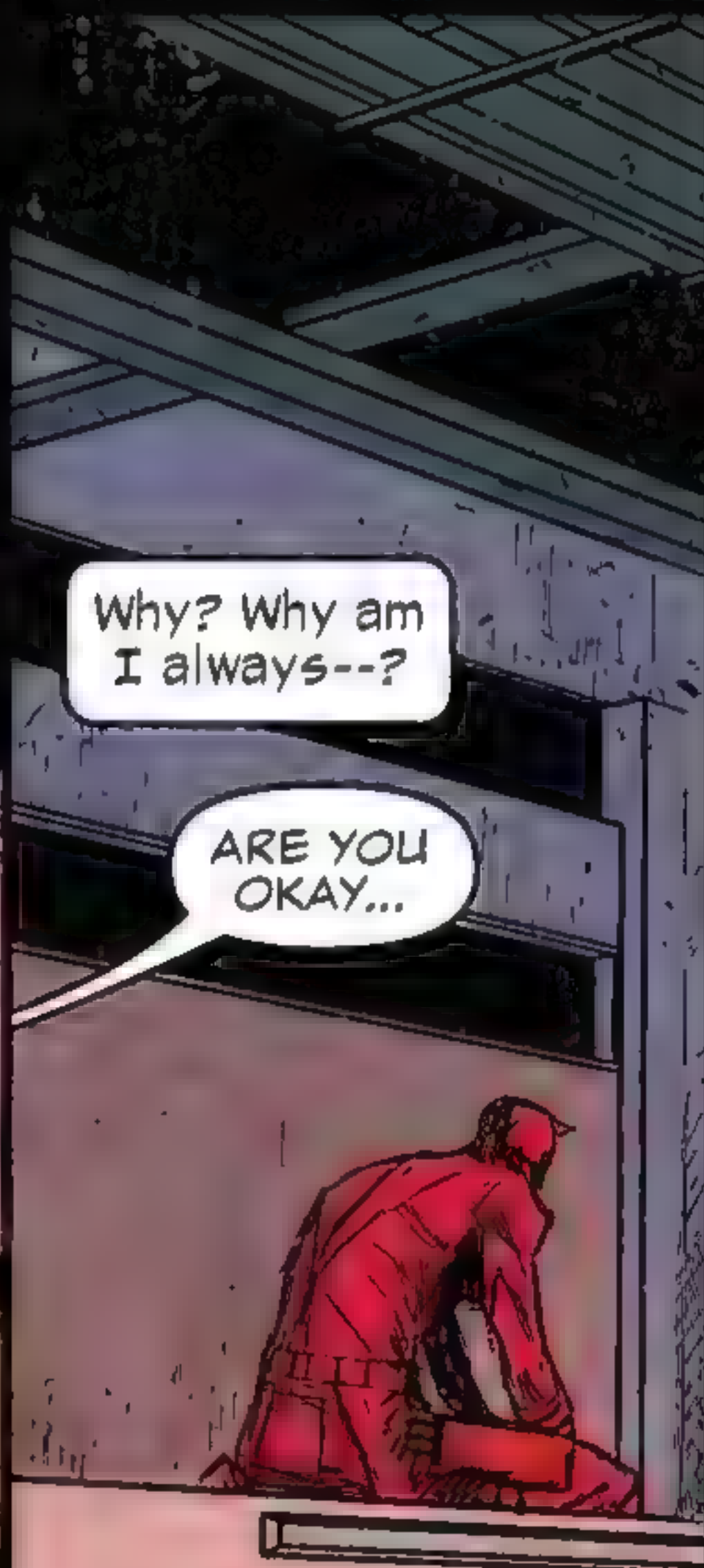




...I can save myself.



I'm too late.



Why? Why am I always--?

ARE YOU OKAY...









Goldy?  
How did--?

I'M SO  
SORRY...



...I KNOW  
THIS IS HORRIBLE  
FOR YOU, BUT  
I'VE...

MATT,  
I'VE WAITED  
YEARS FOR THIS.  
TO TELL  
YOU.

SINCE  
THE COLUMBIA  
DAYS.



...THINGS HAVE CHANGED. I KNOW  
I HAVE TO BE MORE  
DIRECT NOW.

This can't be  
happening.  
I can...



I'M YOUR  
GUARDIAN ANGEL,  
MATT...

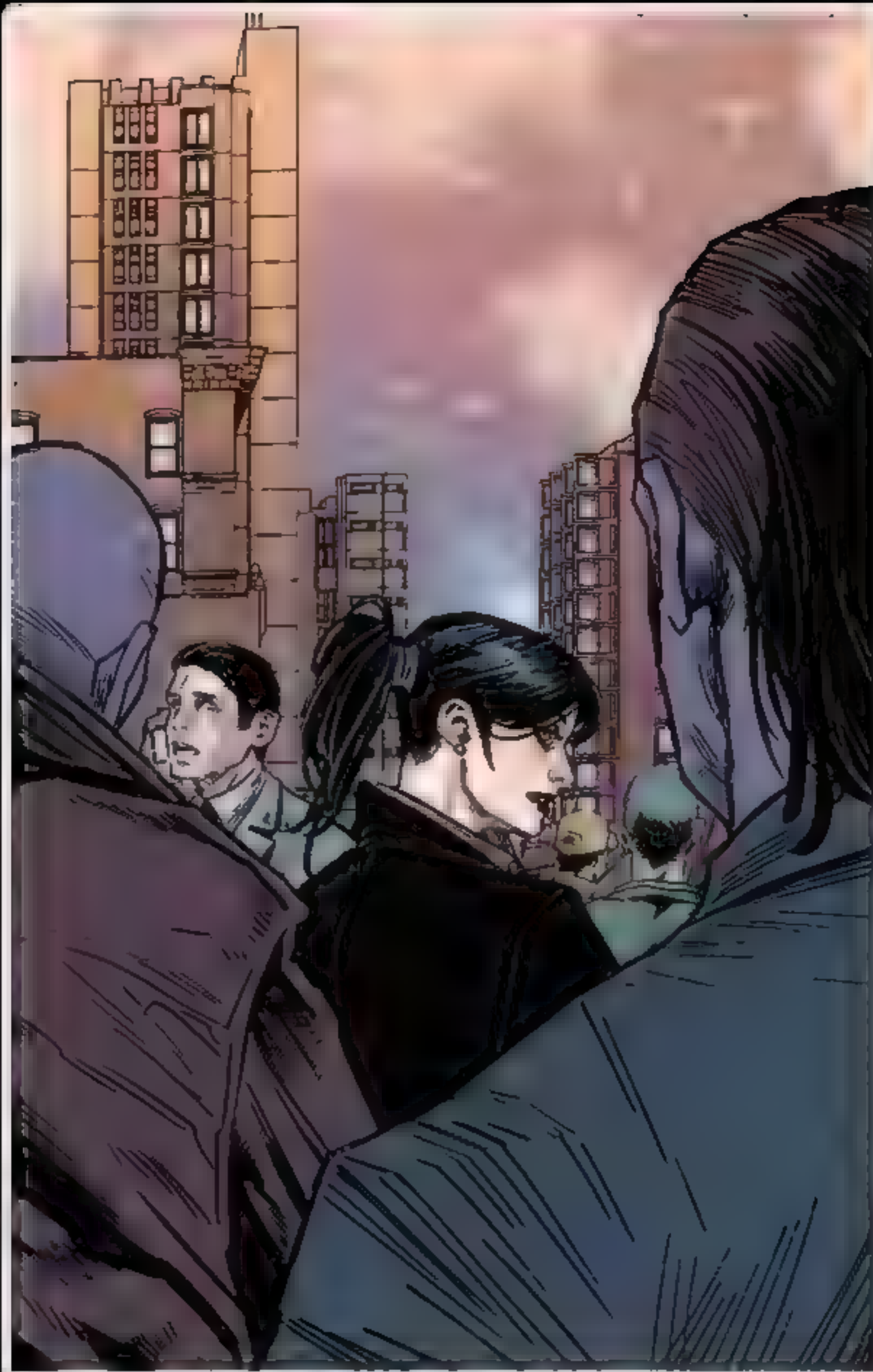
...I can  
see him.







...WHAT DID YOU  
LEAVE BEHIND IN  
NEW YORK?



I SAID--

NOTHING.  
DISTRACTIONS.



SPEAKING OF  
DISTRACTIONS...

...SINCE WE  
GOT HERE, YOU'VE  
SEEMED TENSE AROUND  
ONE OF YOUR  
"SOLDIERS."

HE'S NOT A  
SOLDIER.



I'M SORRY, I  
THOUGHT--

HE'S HERE  
BECAUSE I HAD  
NO CHOICE.



HE'S HERE  
BECAUSE, IN  
THIS WORLD, **ROBERT  
GOLDMAN** IS THE  
ONLY THING THAT  
SCARES ME.

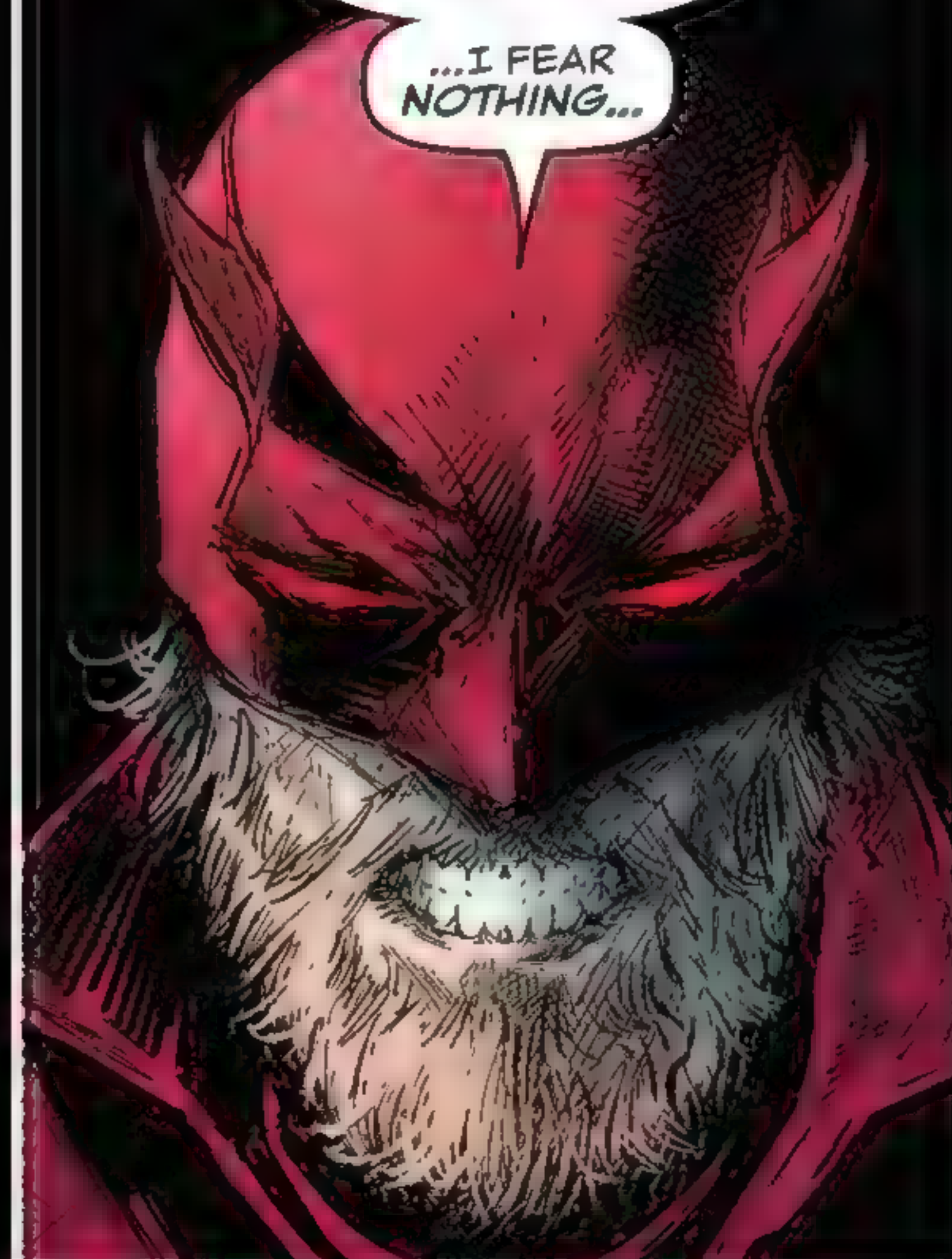
I'M THE  
LEADER OF  
THE FIST.

I'M THE  
MAN WITHOUT  
FEAR.



SO, YES, I'M  
SCARED, BECAUSE  
NORMALLY...

...I FEAR  
NOTHING...



...EXCEPT  
GOD.







WE'RE  
GETTING CLOSE,  
BUT LIKE I SAID,  
THERE'S NO PLACE  
TO LAND  
OR--

STOP  
TALKING.



I HATE  
REPETITION.

MAINTAIN  
ALTITUDE AND  
TURN SIX DEGREES  
TOWARD THE  
EAST.

I spent too long in  
New York City. The  
smog. The noise.

I don't know  
how *Matthew*  
does it.

# THE ISLAND

But  
pretty  
soon...





...he won't have to.



He'll love it here. If he can overlook...



...the company.

ELEKTRA.  
YOU'RE LATE.



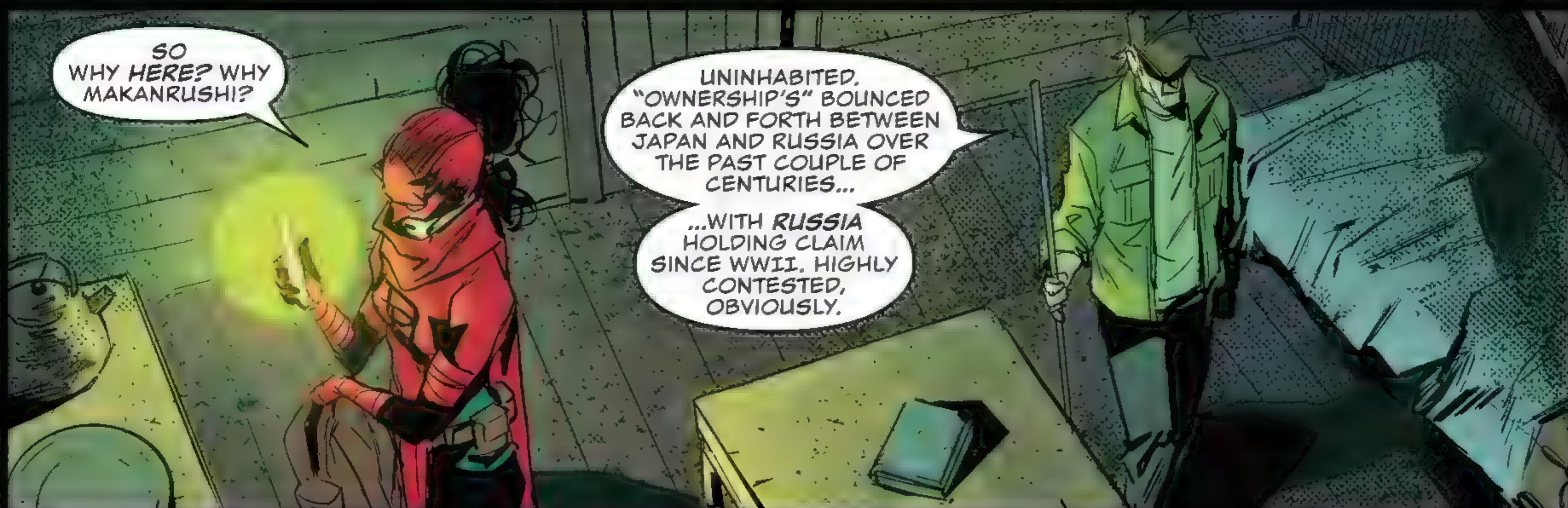
I'M RUNNING THE FIST, STICK. WHEN I SHOW UP, WHATEVER TIME IT MAY BE, IT'S ON TIME.

HEH. SURE, KID.

Stick trained me and Matthew.

In fighting both physical and verbal.





SO WHY HERE? WHY MAKANRUSHI?

UNINHABITED. "OWNERSHIP'S" BOUNCED BACK AND FORTH BETWEEN JAPAN AND RUSSIA OVER THE PAST COUPLE OF CENTURIES...

...WITH **RUSSIA** HOLDING CLAIM SINCE WWII. HIGHLY CONTESTED, OBVIOUSLY.



AND WHY WOULD WE WANT TO SET UP SHOP ON A HIGHLY CONTESTED ISLAND?

SIMPLE, KID...



... 'CAUSE THE GOOD BOOK TOLD US SO.

THIS IS WHERE IT ALL BEGAN. WHERE THE FIST STARTED.

SO WHERE BETTER FOR IT TO RISE AGAIN?



TO BE THE ARMY THAT FINALLY TAKES DOWN THOSE BASTARDS THE HAND?

WE'LL SEE. MATTHEW IS WITH US, BUT I'VE HAD TO MAKE CONCESSIONS.



THE BOY'S STUBBORN. I'M ACTUALLY SURPRISED YOU--

AH. OKAY, NOW I UNDERSTAND YOUR "CONCESSIONS."

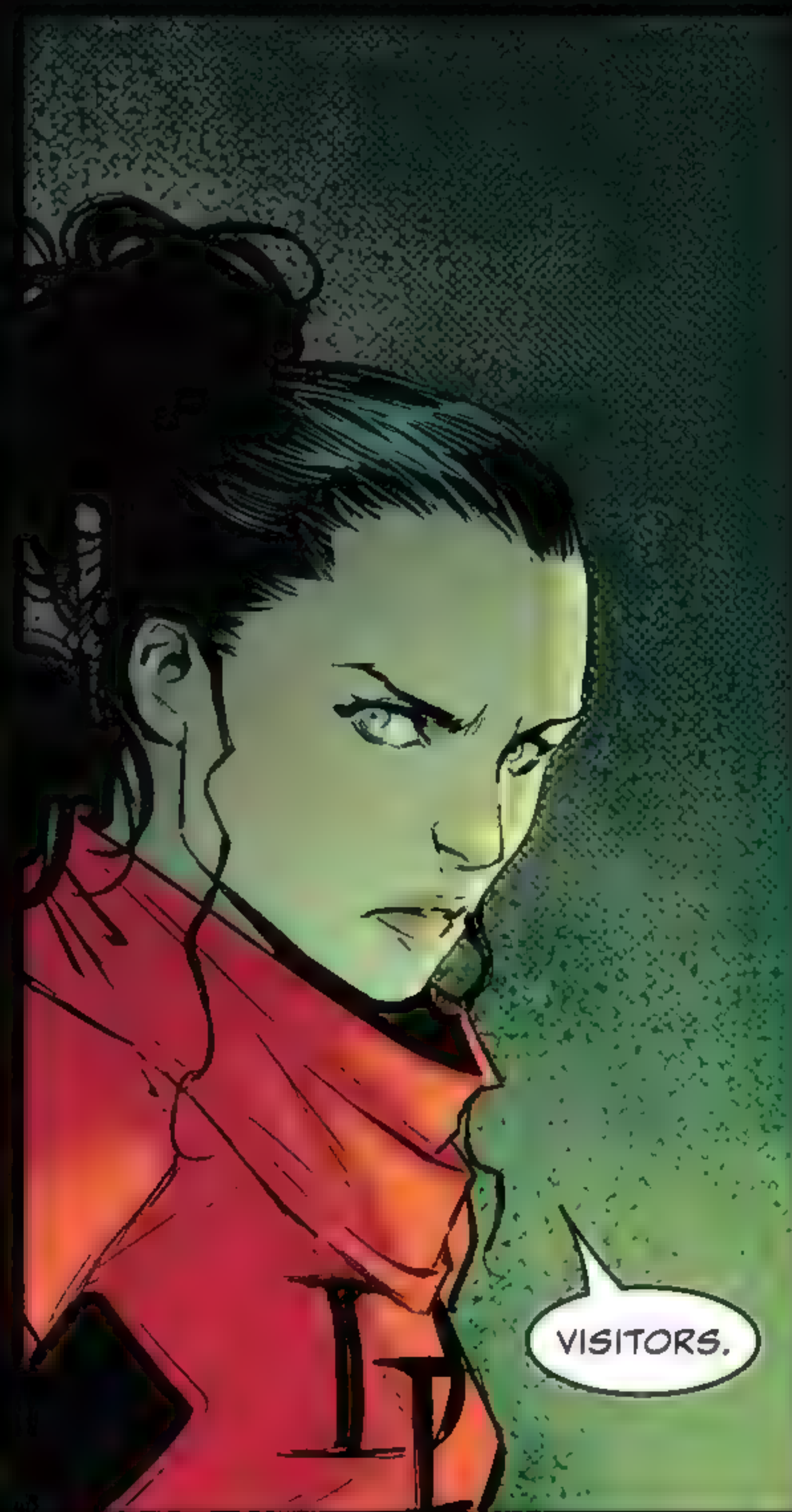
TWO LITTLE DEVILS, HUH? PLAYING DRESS-UP?



THAT IS NOT THE CONCESSION.

IT HELPED ME CONVINCE HIM TO TRUST ME, BUT NOT NECESSARILY TO JOIN.













...by the hottest fire.

And we are each other's fire.

YOU'RE RUSTY, KID--

WHAT DO YOU--?



WAIT...



...DON'T!



WHAT THE #\$@% ARE YOU ON ABOUT, KID?

THEY'RE RUSSIAN SOLDIERS. CAN'T LET THEM WALTZ AWAY.

WE COULD HAVE--COULD HAVE KEPT THEM HERE! HOSTAGES AGAINST WHOMEVER ELSE THEY SEND!



HUH.

IT FINALLY HAPPENED.

THE TORTURED BOY SCOUT ACTUALLY RUBBED OFF ON YOU...



...PROBABLY 'CAUSE YOU TWO KEEP RUBBIN' UP AGAINST EACH OTHER.

STUPID. NEITHER OF YOU COULD EVER KEEP IT IN YOUR--

















HR!

Stick's right. We're both fools.



But at least Matthew's a fool with a destination.

HEH...BEEN A WHILE SINCE YOU BEAT ME IN A FIGHT.  
YOU USED TO BE A COLD FIGHTER. CLINICAL.



BUT THESE \$%#@ LIMITATIONS YOU'RE ATTEMPTING...

...THEY'VE PULLED SOMETHING OUT IN YOU, KID.



YOU'VE GOT THAT PASSION MATT HAS NOW. I'LL BE DAMNED...

...BUT MAYBE THIS STUPID "DAREDEVIL" THING IS GOOD FOR YOU. HEH.

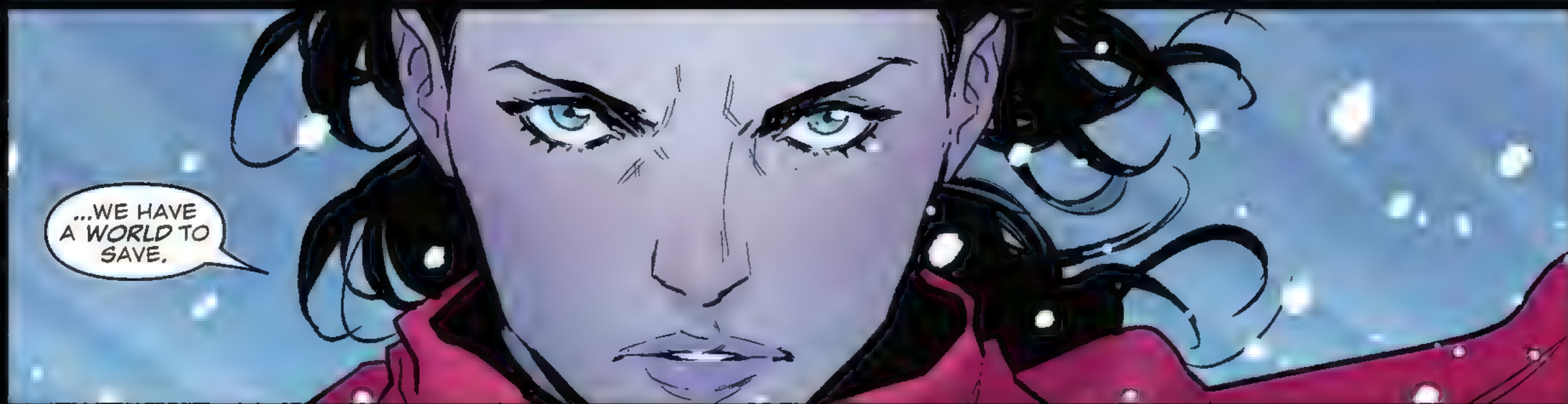
I'M NOT DAREDEVIL. I'M ELEKTRA NATCHIOS.

AND IF YOU DISOBEY ME AGAIN...



...I'LL THROW YOU INTO THE SEA.

NOW GET YOUR ASS UP, OLD MAN...



...WE HAVE A WORLD TO SAVE.

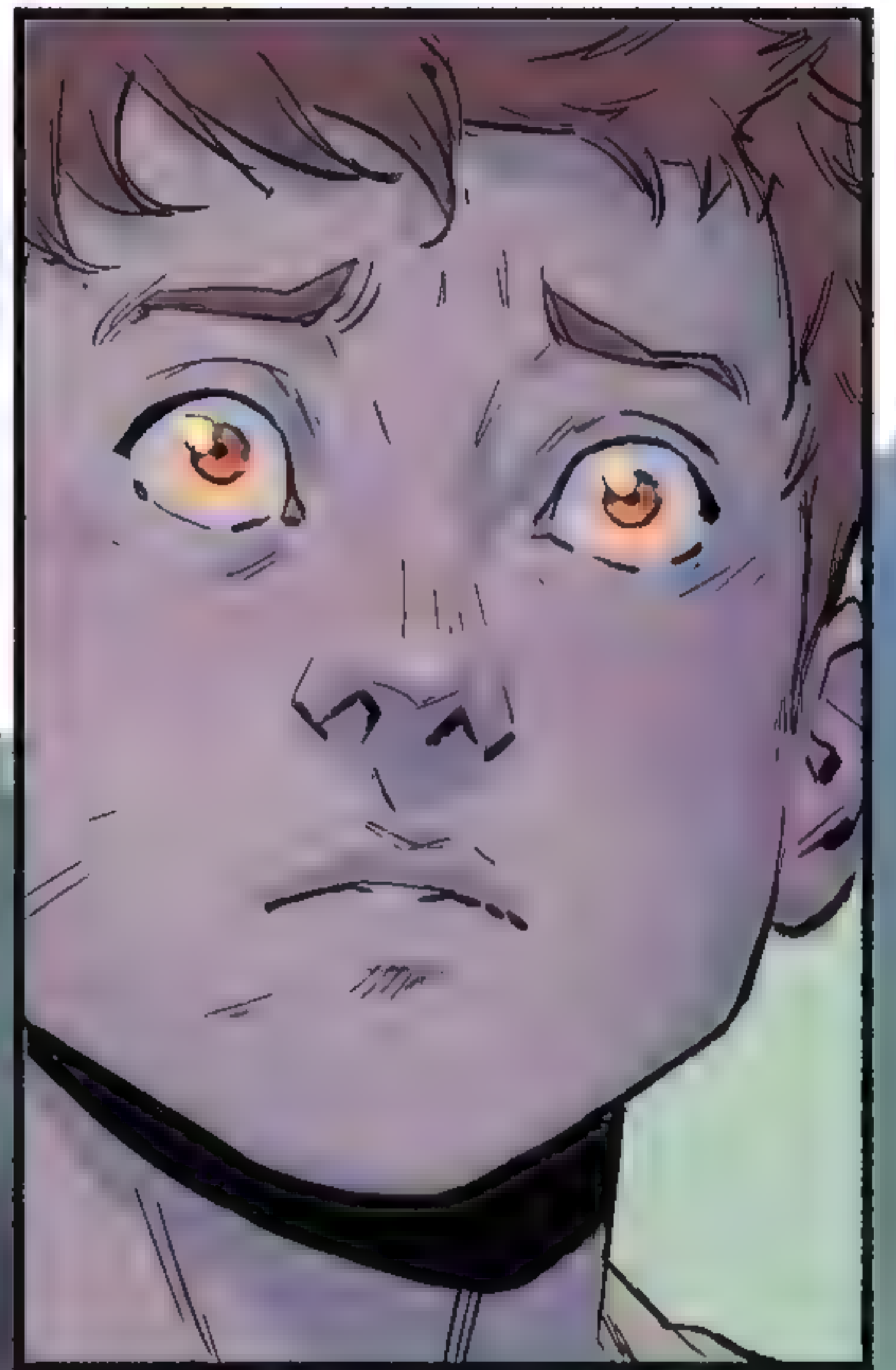
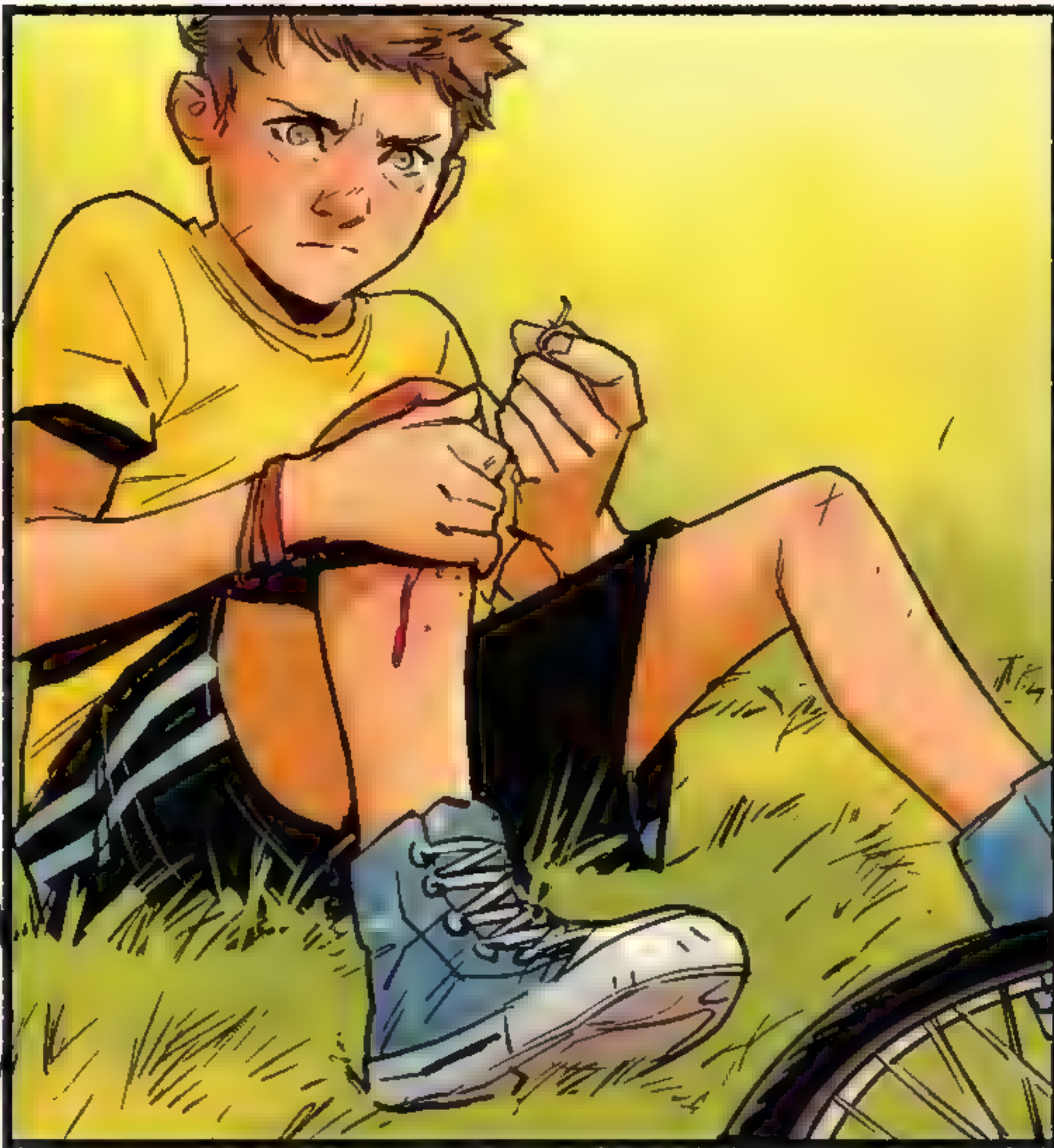
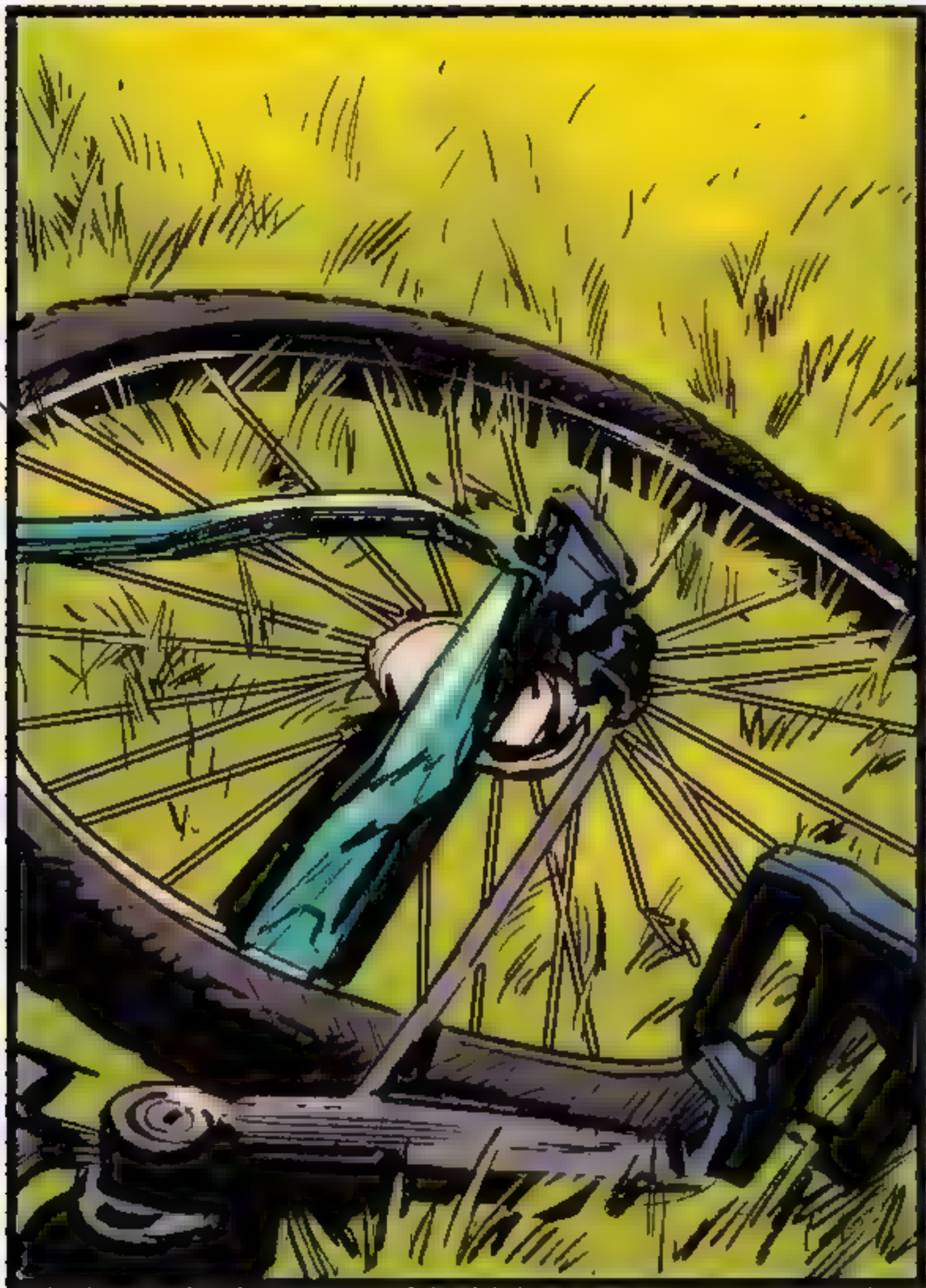




(2022)

2





"IT WASN'T  
ALWAYS  
THIS WAY."





WHEN THIS  
STARTED HAPPENING  
TO ME AS A KID, I  
THOUGHT IT WAS  
A CURSE.

Kirsten.  
No. No, no,  
no--



BUT THIS  
VOICE INSIDE  
ME...IT'S GOD,  
MATTHEW.

YOU HAVE  
TO BELIEVE  
ME.

She's gone.  
She's smoke in  
the sky now.

I can hear the fire engines  
coming to life, the screams of  
people with eyes that work.



And Assistant  
District Attorney  
Robert Goldman  
is here...

...knowing who  
I am. Acting  
like--

GOLDY...  
WHAT DID  
YOU...?



MATT,  
I DID SO  
MUCH.

LITTLE THINGS  
THAT LED TO BIG  
THINGS. THAT LED  
TO THE CITY'S  
SAVIOR...



...DAREDEVIL.

He  
killed  
her.





He killed  
*Kirsten*.

I don't know  
how he did it  
or why, but--



Wait.  
Where  
did--?

That  
sound--







Good  
God...how  
is he doing  
this?

All those  
people and  
he--wait--







A heartbeat.

At the front of the train.

Wait--the rest is empty--

Thank *God*, must be out of service. What I'm hearing has to be the *driver*.

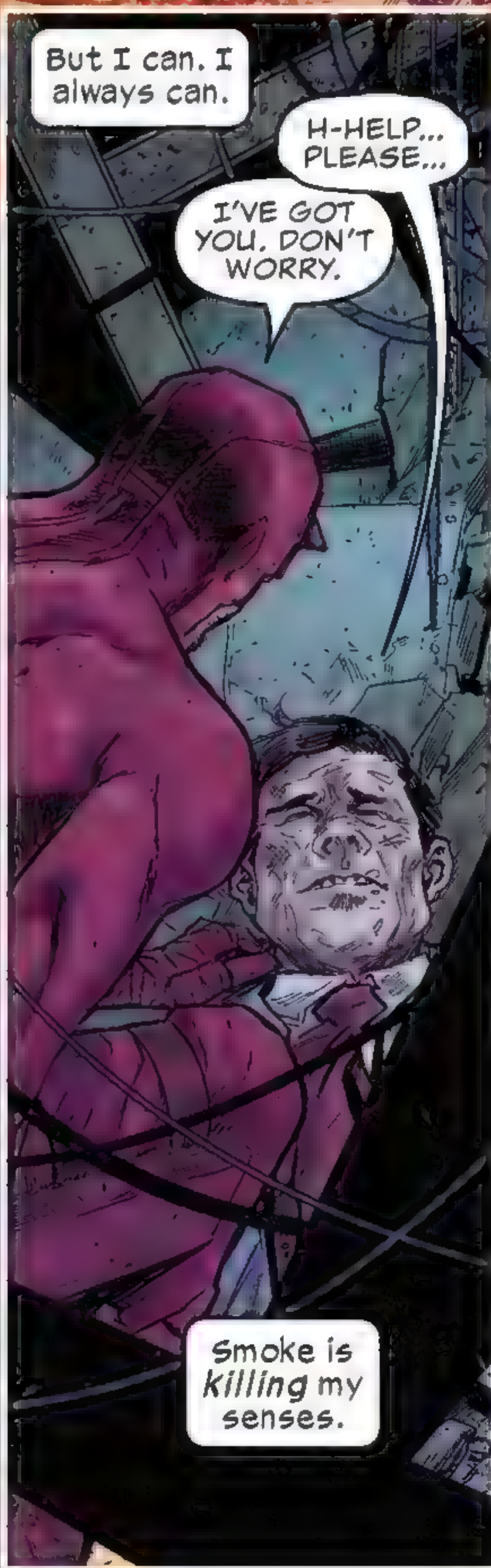
Need to move quickly--



HNH!

KRKRNC

His voice is weak and hoarse. He's scared, he doesn't know if anyone can hear him.



But I can. I always can.

H-HELP... PLEASE...

I'VE GOT YOU. DON'T WORRY.

Smoke is killing my senses.



But my ears pick up the creak of *steel*, the *tension* of it about to *snap*.

Come on, Matt, move--



Snap. Snap. Move--

GET--  
GET CLEAR AS  
FAST AS YOU  
CAN--

CR--  
CRGRAH

No. Too  
late! Too--







KOFF!

NHHH...  
KOFF!



HNN...

...HRRRR--

I DON'T  
KNOW HOW  
THIS POWER  
WORKS...

...BUT I JUST KNOW WHAT TO  
DO, FOR THE GREATER  
GOOD.



NHH...  
GOLDY, YOU--  
YOU KILLED  
PEOPLE,  
YOU...

I DID.  
I HAVE.

BUT ALL  
I DID WAS  
BUMP INTO A MAN  
A WEEK AGO AND  
POINT HIM TO THE  
LIBRARY.

WHERE, IT  
TURNS OUT,  
HE USED THEIR  
COMPUTERS TO LOOK  
UP HOW TO BUILD  
A BOMB.



AND THEN HE DETONATED IT,  
WHILE SITTING ON HIS HATED  
COMMUTER TRAIN.

AND NOW  
YOUR FRIEND  
IS DEAD.

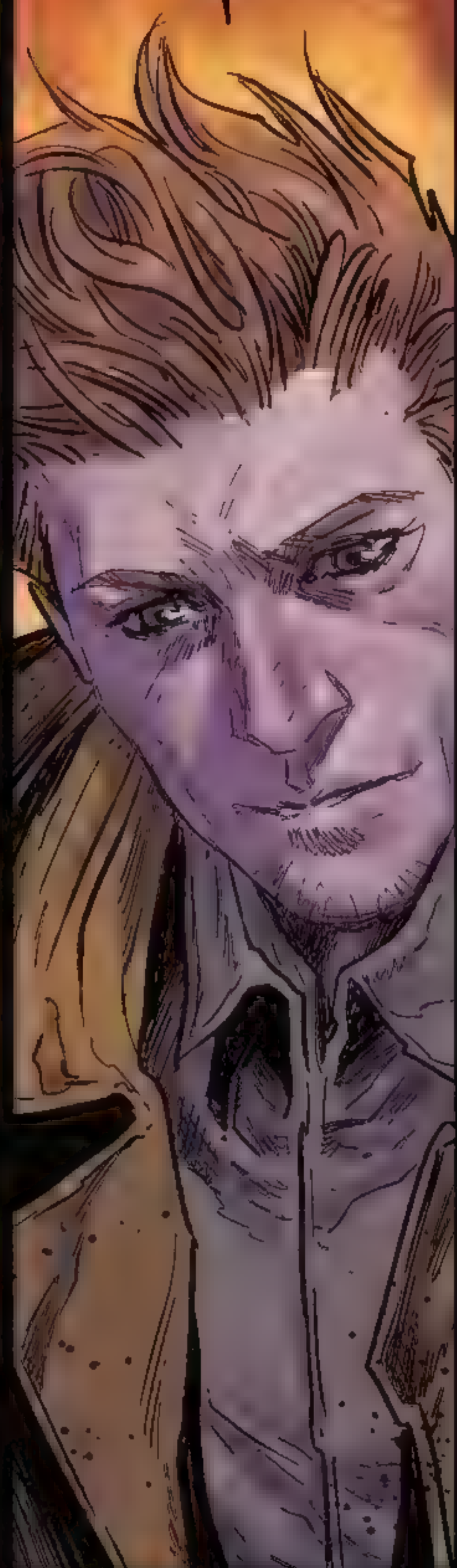
AND HER  
DEATH WILL  
CREATE A RIPPLE,  
ONE THAT REFORGES  
YOU INTO AN EVEN  
GREATER HERO.



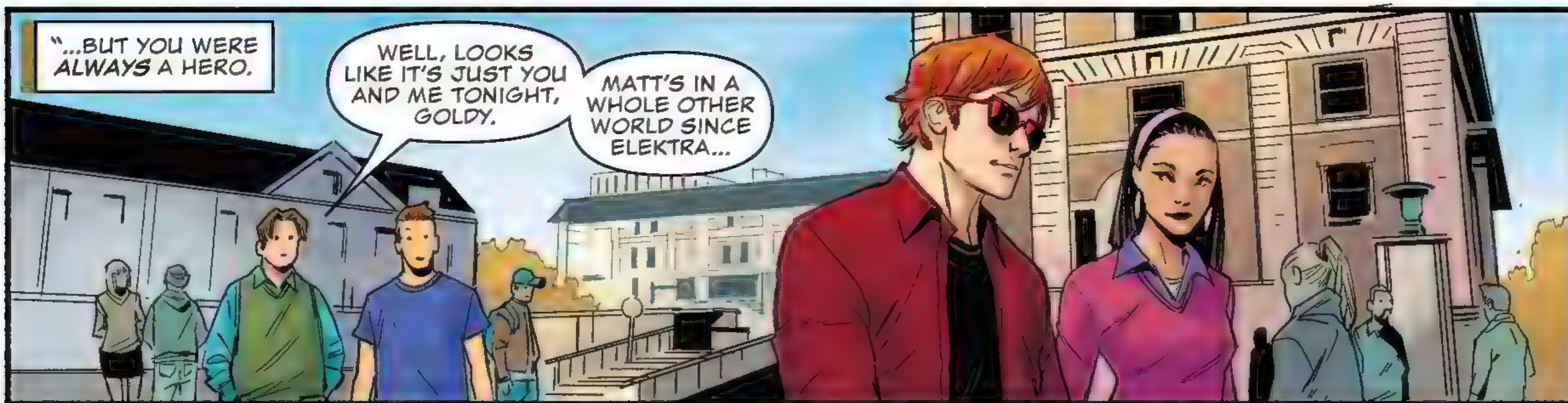
AND  
YOU'LL SAVE  
COUNTLESS  
OTHERS.

A HANDFUL  
OF DEATHS DID  
THAT, MATT. SUCH  
A SMALL  
PRICE.

YOU'RE A  
HERO...







"...BUT YOU WERE ALWAYS A HERO.

WELL, LOOKS LIKE IT'S JUST YOU AND ME TONIGHT, GOLDY.

MATT'S IN A WHOLE OTHER WORLD SINCE ELEKTRA...



"JUST WAITING TO BE BORN.

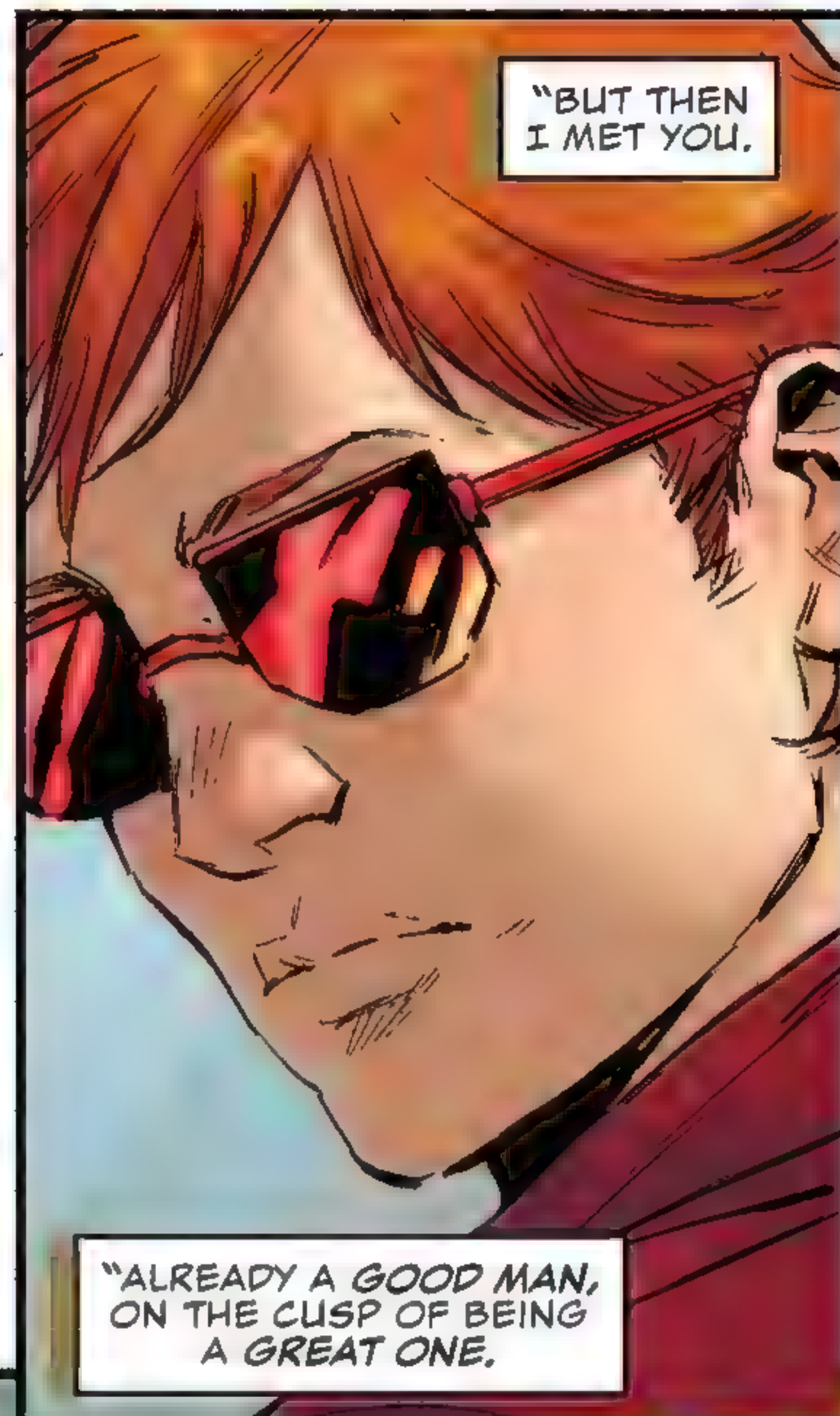
LOOKS LIKE IT, FOGGY. WHAT DO YOU SAY? PIZZA AND VIDEO GAMES?

"I'D HAD MY POWERS FOR YEARS BY THE TIME WE MET AT COLUMBIA...



"THEY WERE JUST AN ITCH IN MY BRAIN, A VOICE THAT URGED ME TO DO SMALL THINGS...

"...THAT GREW INTO GREATER GOODS.



"BUT THEN I MET YOU.

"ALREADY A GOOD MAN, ON THE CUSP OF BEING A GREAT ONE.



"AND THE VOICE SANG. A SONG OF ANGELS AND DEVILS, ONE AND THE SAME.

"YOU WERE WHAT I WAS PUT HERE FOR.



"MY PURPOSE LAID BEFORE ME.

"I WAS A HIDDEN DISCIPLE..."





...TO THE  
BOOK OF MATTHEW  
MURDOCK.

HNN...  
GOLDY...

...WHATEVER'S  
GOING ON...  
WHATEVER'S  
HAPPENING  
TO YOU...

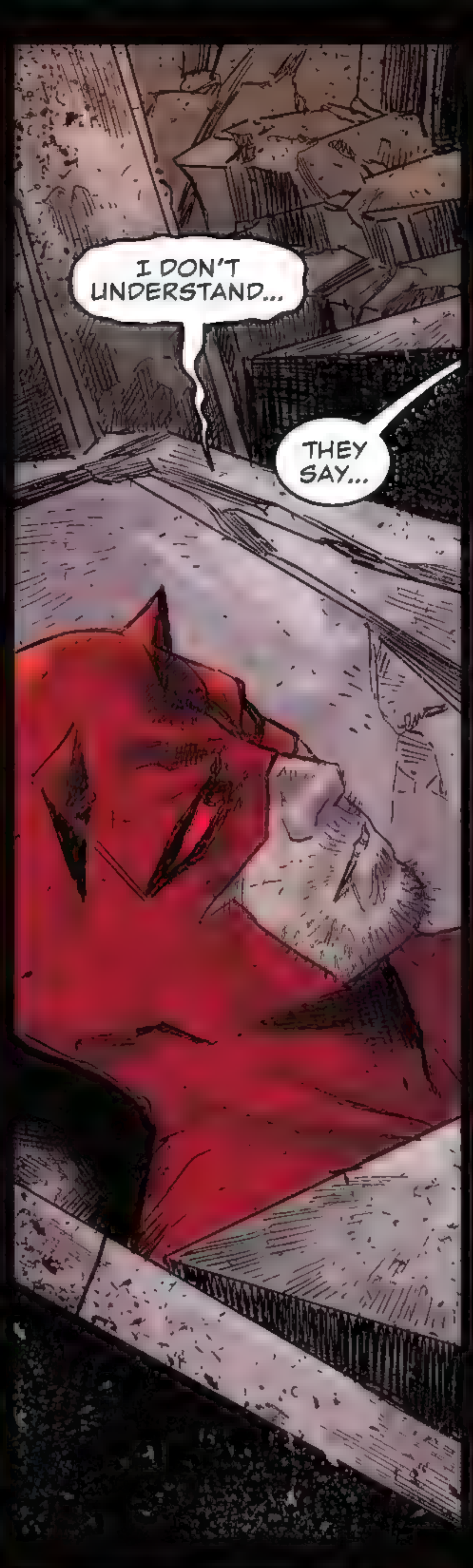


...I  
CAN HELP,  
PLEASE...

YOU'RE  
AMAZING.

AFTER  
EVERYTHING  
I'VE DONE TO  
YOU, YOU  
STILL HAVE A  
REDEEMER'S  
HEART!

YOU PROVE  
ME RIGHT TIME  
AND TIME AGAIN,  
MATT.



I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND...

THEY  
SAY...



...YOU LEARN MORE FROM  
YOUR MISTAKES THAN  
YOUR SUCCESSES.

THE STRONGEST  
STEEL IS FORGED BY THE  
HOTTEST FIRE.

THAT'S WHAT  
I'VE DONE, MATT.  
EVER SINCE...





"...THAT DAY  
ON CAMPUS.

HUH. WAS  
THERE A PROTEST  
I DIDN'T KNOW  
ABOUT?



HEY,  
WHAT'S  
GOING  
ON?

"YOU LET FOGGY  
ASK THE QUESTIONS,  
BUT YOU KNEW.

"YOU COULD HEAR  
THE COMMOTION, THE  
HEARTBEATS, AS IF  
THEY WERE PRESSED  
TO YOUR EAR, LIKE THE  
CHEST OF A LOVER.

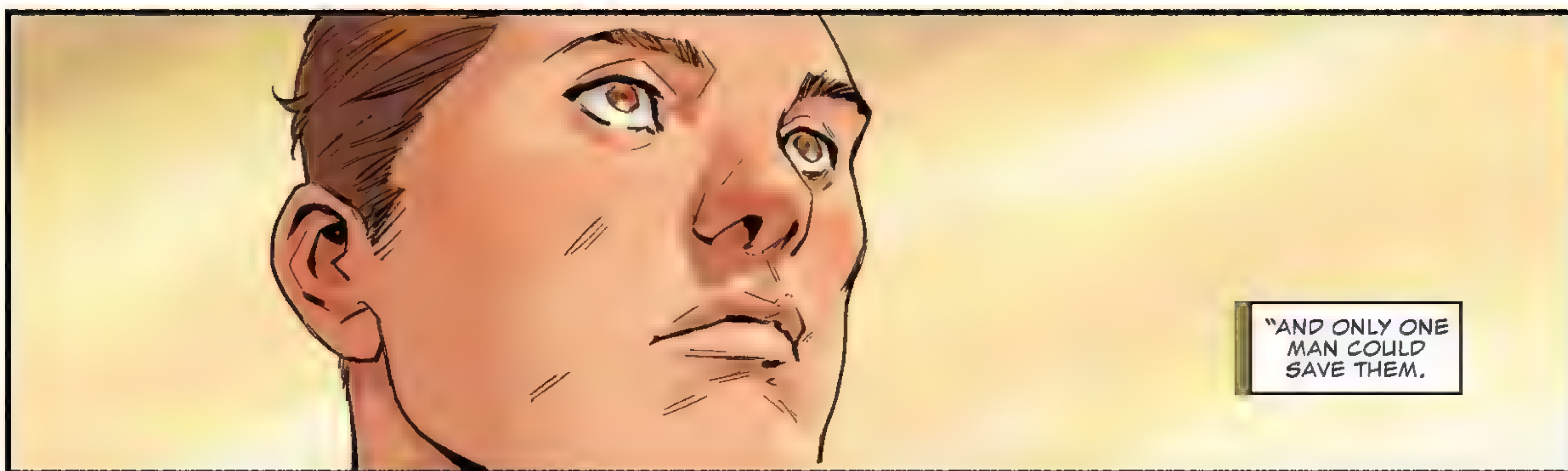


"ELEKTRA AND  
HER FATHER, THE  
DIPLOMAT. HELD  
HOSTAGE.



MATT?  
ISN'T THE ADMIN  
BUILDING WHERE  
ELEKTRA--?

MATT?  
WHERE'D--?



"AND ONLY ONE  
MAN COULD  
SAVE THEM.



"SOMEONE  
FEARLESS."





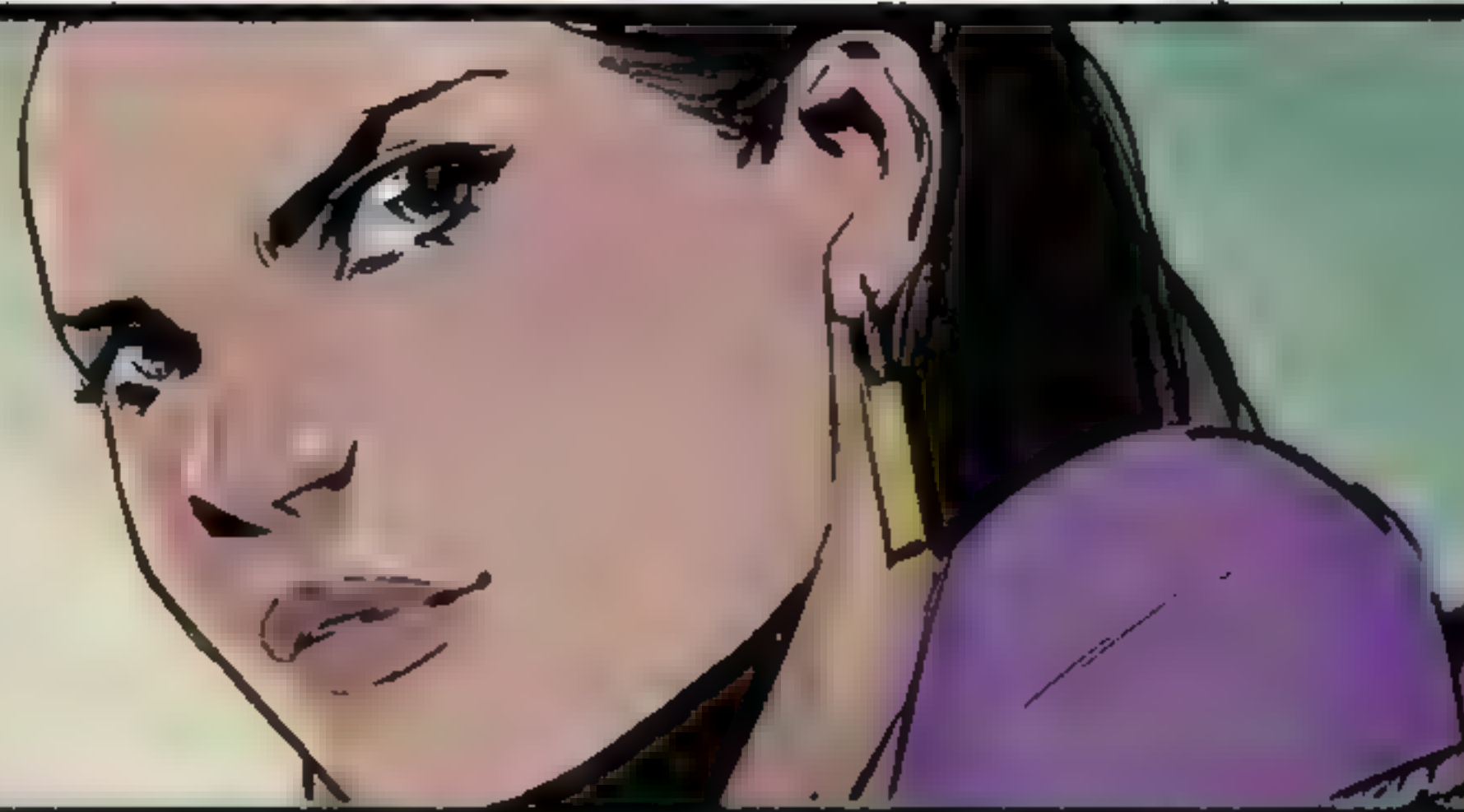






"ELEKTRA COULD  
HAVE ENDED THIS  
AT ANY TIME.

"BUT SHE  
DIDN'T.



"YOU NOW KNOW  
WHY: SHE WAS  
TESTING YOU.



"FOR THE  
HAND.



"I DON'T NEED TO SEE THE  
FUTURE TO KNOW WHAT'S COMING  
FOR THE TWO OF YOU, MATT.







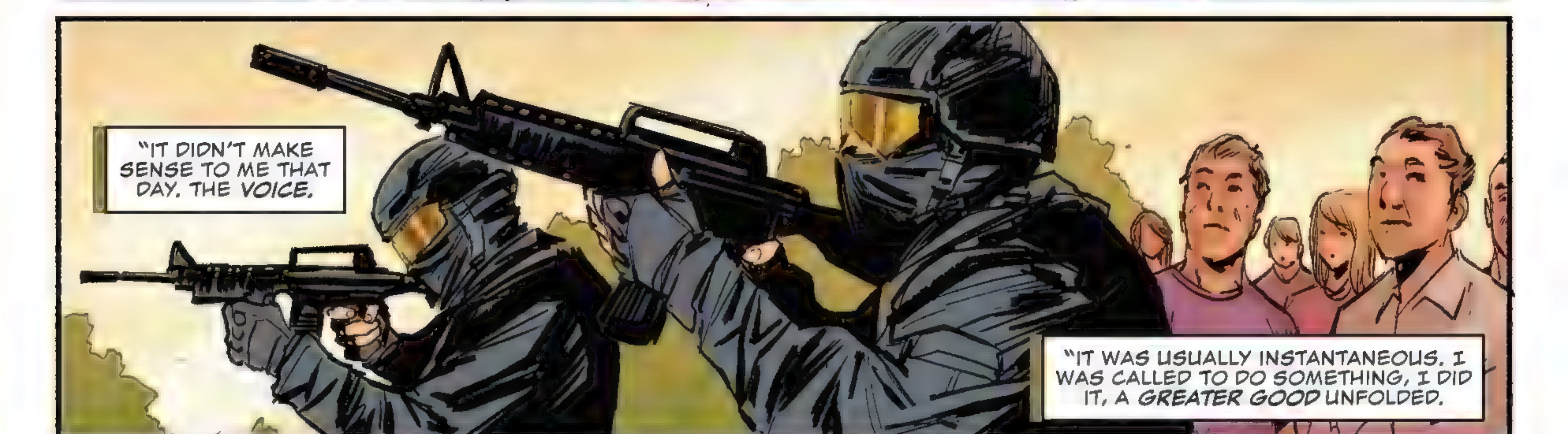


"I IMAGINE YOU  
HEARD EVERY BULLET  
PUSH THROUGH HIS  
MEAT AND BONE.

"AND THE SOUNDS A  
BODY MAKES WHEN  
IT'S IN CRISIS MODE...



"...UNTIL IT  
JUST STOPS.



"IT DIDN'T MAKE  
SENSE TO ME THAT  
DAY. THE VOICE.

"IT WAS USUALLY INSTANTANEOUS. I  
WAS CALLED TO DO SOMETHING, I DID  
IT, A GREATER GOOD UNFOLDED.



"SO WHY DID  
IT TELL ME TO  
DO THIS?

"WHY DID IT TELL ME  
THAT THERE WAS A  
TRIGGER-HAPPY COP  
ON THE EDGE, THAT  
I JUST HAD TO SAY  
THE WORDS..."



THEY'RE  
KILLING THE  
HOSTAGES.

THEY'RE  
KILLING THE  
HOSTAGES.



BUT THAT  
MOMENT *CHANGED*  
THE BOTH OF YOU. YOUR  
HEROISM WAS LOCKED IN.  
ELEKTRA'S PATH TOOK  
HER AWAY FROM  
RECRUITING YOU...

...UNTIL YOU  
MET AGAIN AS  
*ENEMIES*. UNTIL  
YOU MADE EACH  
OTHER EVEN  
*STRONGER*.

GOLDY...  
THIS IS  
M-MADNESS...  
YOU CAN'T  
BELIEVE--

I DO, AND  
I--NH!

HEY, GET  
AWAY FROM  
HIM!

HE  
NEEDS  
HELP!

YEAH! WHAT  
THE #@\$%S YOUR  
PROBLEM?!

NO  
PROBLEM...

...NO  
PROBLEM AT  
ALL.

I HAVE  
PLACES I NEED  
TO BE.

HOLD ON,  
DAREDEVIL,  
WE'LL GET  
YOU OUT.

HEY! GRAB  
THAT POST  
THERE!

YOU... IT'S  
NOT *SAFE*. HE--  
HE MAKES HORRIBLE  
THINGS JUST--JUST  
HAPPEN...





HORRIBLE THINGS HAPPEN ALL THE TIME.

MY LITTLE BROTHER WAS IN A CAR CRASH A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO...



...AND A MAN DRESSED LIKE THE DEVIL SAVED HIM.

SO, YEAH, HORRIBLE THINGS HAPPEN...



...YOU JUST GOTTA HELP WHEN THEY DO.

ALL RIGHT! LIFT!



NHH! G-GET HIM OUT!

P-POST IS B-BENDING-- QUICK--



HNH!





KOFF!  
KOFF!

NHHH...  
THANK YOU,  
I--

WHOA, MAN.  
STAY DOWN UNTIL  
THE AMBULANCE  
GETS HERE.



I...CAN'T.  
THAT MAN, HE--  
HE DID ALL OF  
THIS.

HE  
NEEDS TO BE  
STOPPED.



ALL  
RIGHT, I GET  
IT.

YOU'RE  
DAREDEVIL.



GO  
KICK HIS  
ASS.



Ribs have seen  
better days.  
No internal  
bleeding.

I've still got  
*Goldy* on my radar.  
He's *ascended*...



...to the under-  
construction  
heavens.



Rain is  
messing with  
my radar  
sense.

Heartbeat is  
clear though.  
There are  
*construction  
workers* on the  
levels below...

...but *Goldy*  
is up here.

SOME DAYS,  
I WASN'T SURE  
THE VOICES WOULD  
KEEP YOU  
ALIVE...

...CONSIDERING  
HOW RECKLESS  
YOU ARE.

THIS IS A CONSTRUCTION  
SITE, MATT. AND, RAIN OR  
SHINE, THE WORKERS  
JUST GOT BACK FROM  
LUNCH.

SAFETY  
FIRST.

RATTATATATATATTA  
KSHNGKSHNG

HRNH!

No!

Between  
the rain and  
the noise--

JENNYTH





--I can't--

HNH!

WE'RE  
FRIENDS,  
MATT.



GOLDY!

I'M NOT  
HERE TO KILL  
YOU...

...OR  
MYSELF.

GOD ISN'T  
DONE WITH  
US YET.

God may  
not be done  
with him...

...but  
I am.





HOLY  
#@\$%! YOU  
ALL RIGHT,  
MAN?!

YEAH,  
LUCKY,  
I G--



HRK!

WHAT  
DO YOU  
WANT FROM  
ME?!



WHY KILL  
KIRSTEN?!  
ALL THOSE  
PEOPLE?!

KOFF!

I DON'T--  
I DON'T KNOW  
WHY, THAT'S WHAT  
I KEEP TELLING  
YOU--



--I JUST  
DO WHAT I  
KNOW SHOULD  
HAPPEN!

THAT TRAIN  
EXPLODING WILL  
MAKE YOU A BETTER  
MAN! A HERO  
REBORN...

...YOU  
JUST NEED TO  
HAVE FAITH,  
LIKE ME.



I KNOW  
WHAT I'M  
DOING.

LIKE  
I SAID, I'M YOUR  
GUARDIAN ANGEL,  
MATT...



"AN ELEVATOR  
LEFT ON THE  
CORRECT FLOOR..."

"...LEADS TO  
A LOW-LEVEL  
GANGSTER'S  
ESCAPE,

"...AND INTO THE  
ARMS OF THE F.B.I.  
WITH INFORMATION  
WORTH BARGAINING:



"MATT MURDOCK  
IS DAREDEVIL."





"A WORD IN A  
STRUGGLING  
WOMAN'S EAR  
SENDS HER TO  
WILSON FISK..."



"...SENDS HER  
TO DAREDEVIL'S  
DOWNFALL."



"I WASN'T  
A MACHINE  
OPERATING YOUR  
LIFE, MATT.

"THERE WERE  
MOMENTS I  
STEPPED IN,  
BECAUSE I  
HAD TO...

"...BUT SO MANY  
MOMENTS WERE STILL  
ALL YOURS. EGO, HUBRIS,  
YOUR CASCADING  
DEFECTS THAT RESULTED  
IN GRAVE CRASHES.





"BUT YOU ENDURED,  
DIDN'T YOU? YOU ROSE  
UP AGAIN AND AGAIN.

# ★ FISK ★

FOR

# MAYOR



"YOU SAVED PEOPLE  
BECAUSE THERE'S  
NO SUCH THING AS  
'HAPPILY EVER AFTER'  
FOR DAREDEVIL.





"EVEN WHEN  
YOU THINK  
THERE IS..."

"...IT JUST TURNS OUT TO  
BE ANOTHER MASK YOU  
WEAR SO PEOPLE DON'T  
SEE UNDERNEATH..."





"...THE PAIN.  
BUT I SEE IT,  
MATT.

"ALWAYS FROM  
A DISTANCE.

"BUT LATELY,  
SOMETHING'S  
CHANGED.

"I NEEDED TO BE  
MORE ACTIVE TO  
MAKE THINGS  
HAPPEN...

JANSON:22

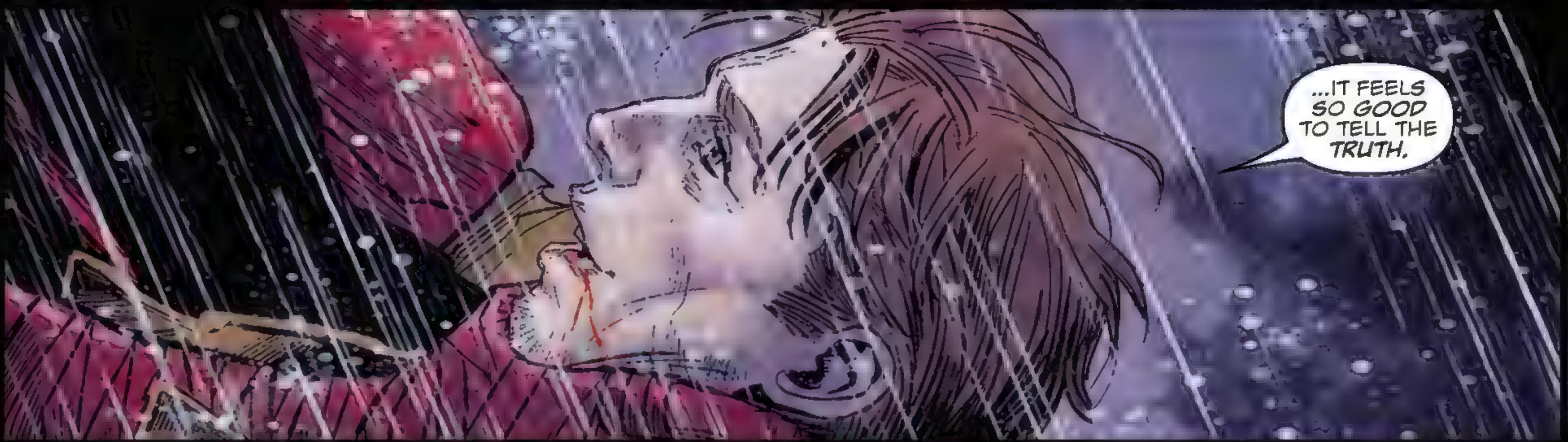


"...I NEEDED TO  
CONFRONT AND  
CAJOLE.

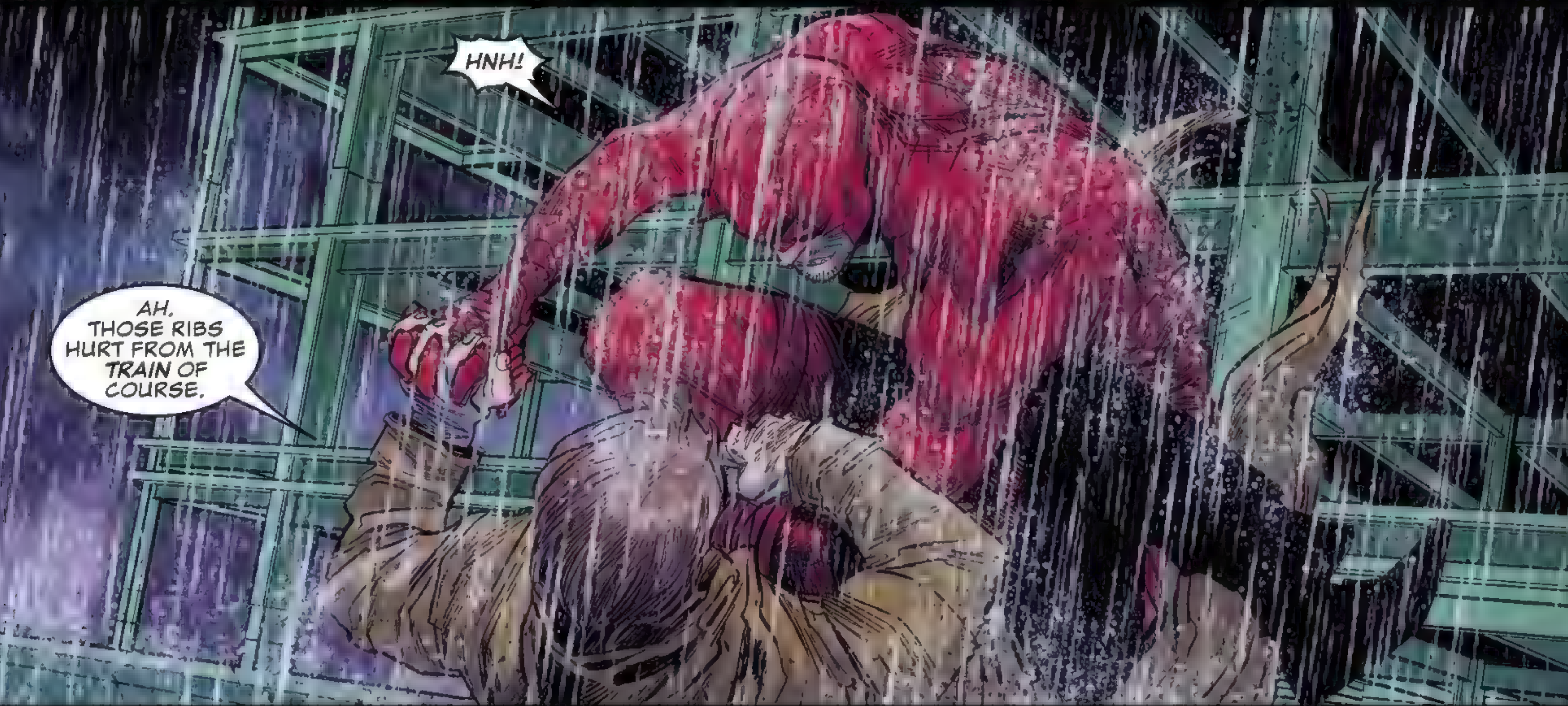
"AT FIRST, I WAS  
SCARED TO COME  
OUT FROM THE  
SHADOWS...BUT  
NOW..."







...IT FEELS  
SO GOOD  
TO TELL THE  
TRUTH.



HNH!

AH,  
THOSE RIBS  
HURT FROM THE  
TRAIN OF  
COURSE.



THE VOICE  
JUST TOLD ME  
WHERE TO HIT,  
MATT. I'M  
SORRY.

He's *insane*.  
Is he really  
some sort of  
*puppet*  
master in  
my life?



Then who's  
*his* puppet  
master?

HRK!



Who  
decides my  
*fate*?

Is it me?





Is it  
God?



NHH...I STILL  
DON'T UNDERSTAND  
YOU AFTER ALL THESE  
YEARS, MATT...

WE SPENT  
HOURS IN COLLEGE,  
DEBATING EACH OTHER  
ABOUT THE EXISTENCE  
OF GOD.



I ALWAYS  
ASKED YOU WHY  
YOU CARRIED SUCH  
GUILT...

...WHEN AN  
OMNIPOTENT BEING  
WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR  
EVERYTHING?

IT WAS  
FATE VERSUS  
DETERMINISM!  
DO YOU REMEMBER  
WHAT YOU SAID  
TO ME?

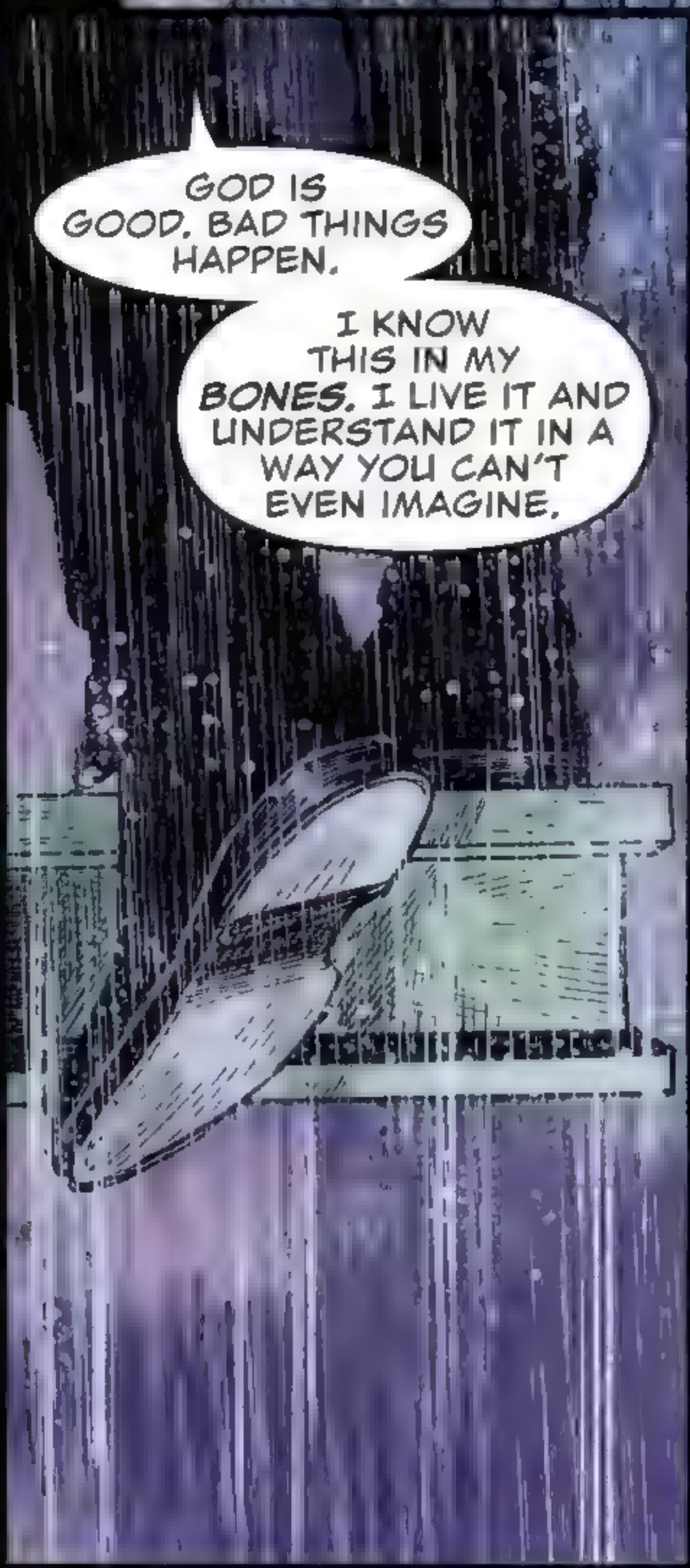
GOD  
KNOWS...



...THE OUTCOME  
OF THE PLAY.

BUT  
I STILL HAVE  
TO WRITE THE  
LINES...

...AND  
LIVE WITH THEIR  
CONSEQUENCES  
ON HIS STAGE.



GOD IS  
GOOD. BAD THINGS  
HAPPEN.

I KNOW  
THIS IN MY  
BONES. I LIVE IT AND  
UNDERSTAND IT IN A  
WAY YOU CAN'T  
EVEN IMAGINE.



BUT  
HE'S ULTIMATELY  
MERCIFUL...

...MAYBE  
SHE ISN'T DEAD  
AFTER ALL.





No! I can't let him--



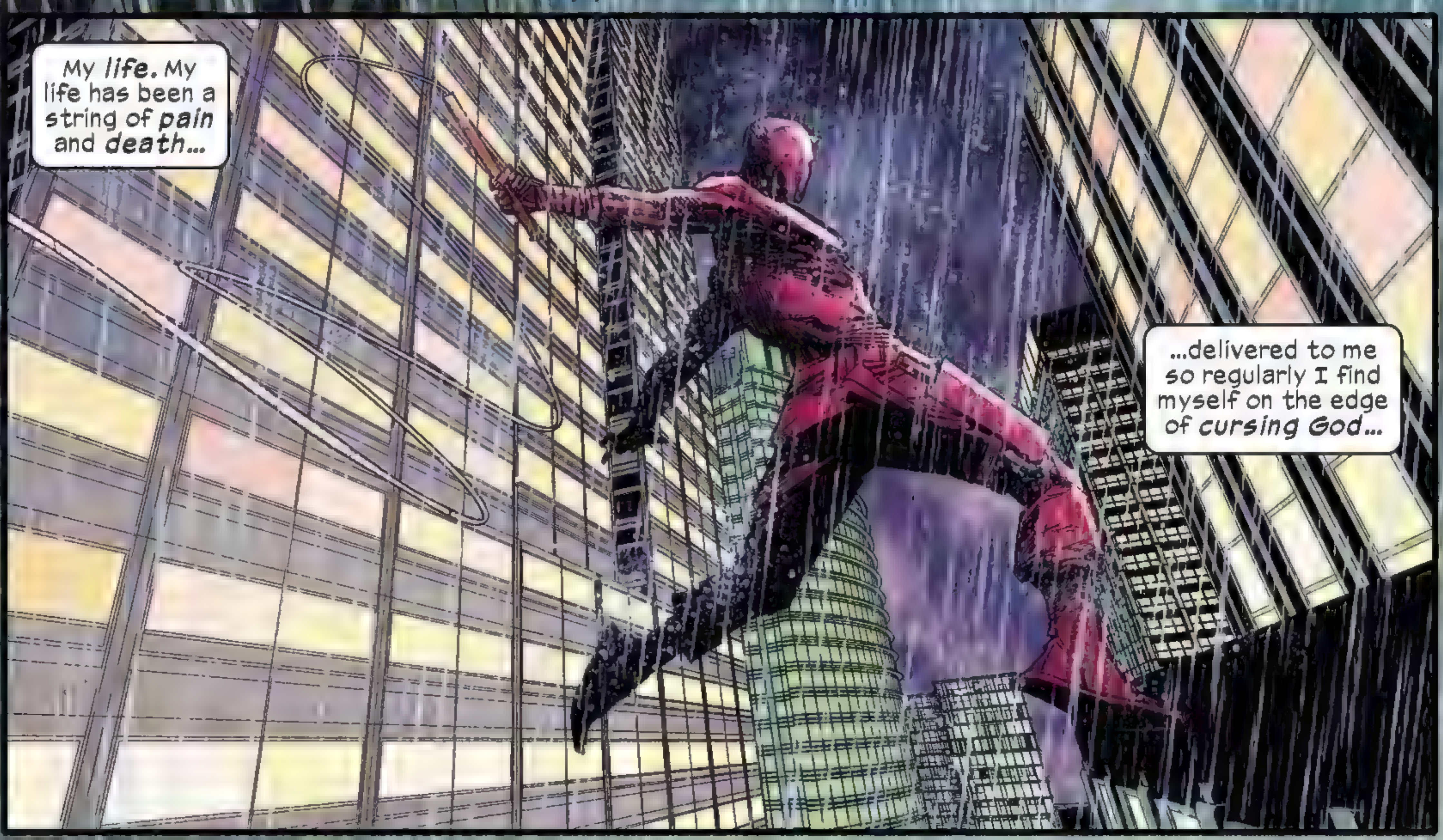
Gone. Washed away from my radar sense in the rain and distance.

My God...



...is he right?

Is he just giving me hope to break me down even further?



My life. My life has been a string of pain and death...

...delivered to me so regularly I find myself on the edge of cursing God...





...of  
renouncing  
Him.

It may be *me*, it  
may be *Goldy*, but  
none of this exists  
without *God*.



I'm reminded of  
something my  
*mother* told me:



"God gives us  
pain, it's true.

"They're tests.  
Of your faith. Of  
your character.



"But the pain  
is also a gift.



"Because when  
the clouds  
finally part...







YOU'RE A  
LITTLE LATE,  
RED--

"...God's light  
feels that much  
warmer."







I--THE  
TRAIN, IT LEFT  
THE STATION OUT  
OF SERVICE AND  
THEN--

--DO  
YOU KNOW  
WHAT--?

A MADMAN.  
I THOUGHT HE  
KILLED YOU, I  
THOUGHT--



KIRSTEN...  
I LOVE  
YOU.

I NEEDED  
YOU TO KNOW  
THAT.

I NEEDED  
TO TELL  
YOU--

HEY,  
HEY--



--I KNOW  
I'M THE ONE  
WHO KISSED  
YOU,\* AND THIS ALL  
FEELS A LITTLE  
INTENSE...

...BUT  
LET'S TAKE  
THINGS SLOW,  
OKAY?

She doesn't  
remember I'm  
Matt Murdock.  
That we were  
in love.

\*SEE DEVIL'S REIGN #4! --ED



I came to tell  
her who I am.

But maybe this  
is all we get. A  
kiss goodbye,  
the danger too  
great.

A moment before the next  
train out. Before I move  
on to *the Fist*, to their  
*rituals*. A moment...



...before  
I marry  
Elektra.





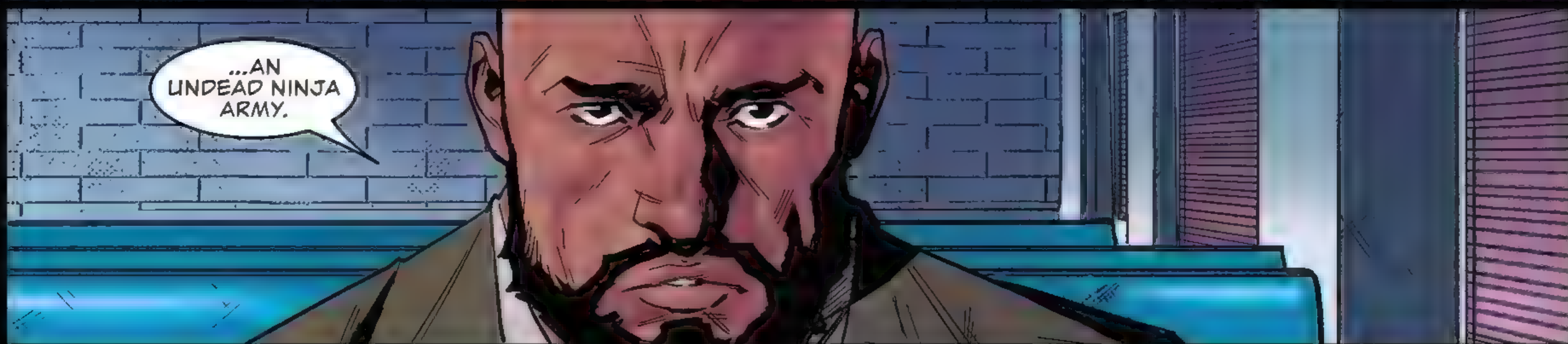




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3





...AN  
UNDEAD NINJA  
ARMY.



IT'S MORE THAN THAT. THE HAND IS  
MILLENNIA OLD--SET ON BRINGING  
ABOUT THE DESTRUCTION OF  
HUMANKIND TO FEED ITS  
MASTER IN HELL.

I'M A COP.  
WHO ARRESTS  
OTHER COPS.



I KNOW  
THIS ALL SOUNDS  
CRAZY...BUT I  
WOULDN'T BE HERE  
IF THIS WASN'T  
IMPORTANT.

I'M  
HEADING  
DOWN A HARD  
ROAD AND I  
NEED HELP,  
COLE.



AGAIN, I'M  
A COP. YOU HAVE,  
WHAT, THAT NEW  
DAREDEVIL?

AND SHE'S  
BUILDING AN  
ARMY?

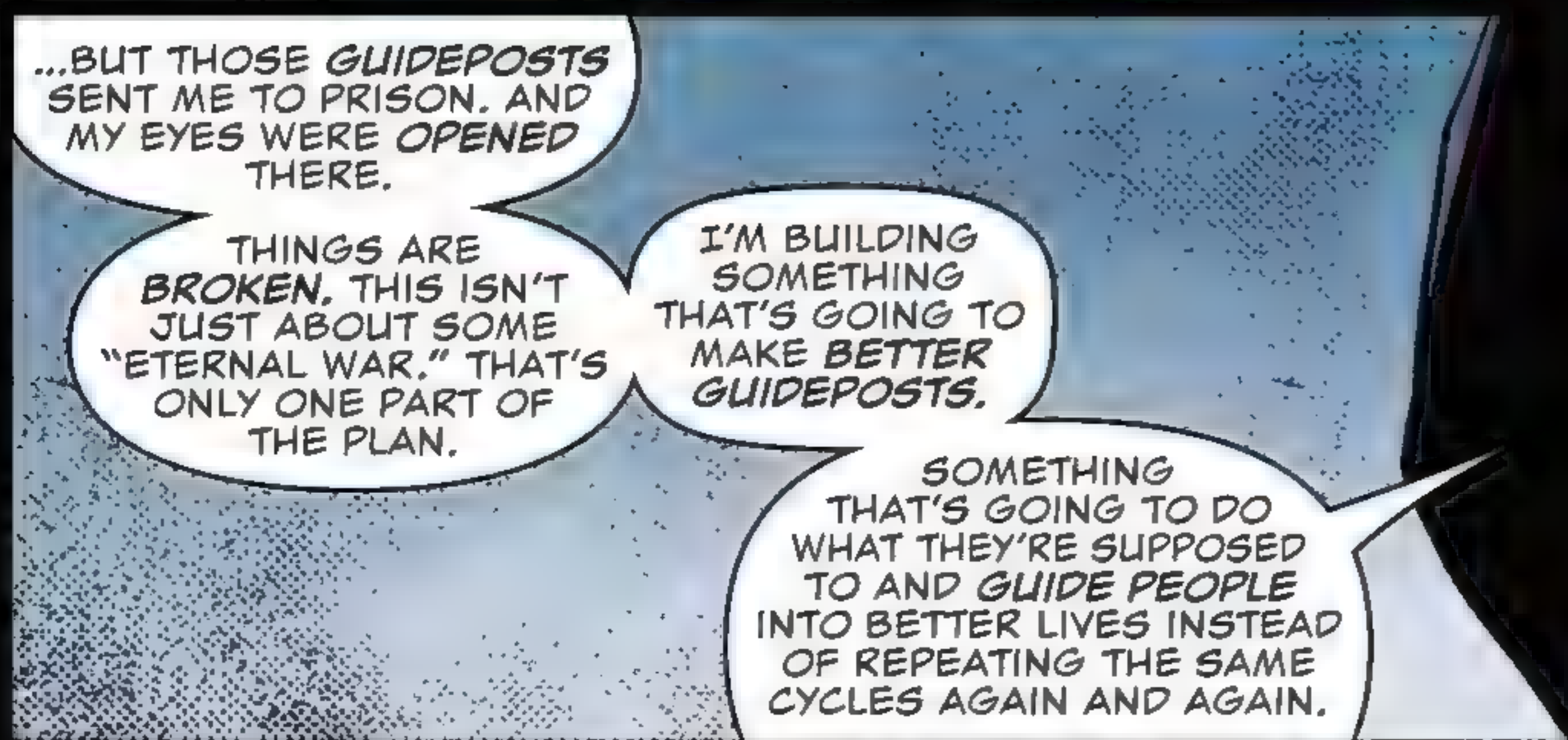
I'M NOT  
GOING TO LEAVE  
NEW YORK TO GO  
ARREST ZOMBIE  
NINJA WITH  
YOU.



I'M NOT A VIGILANTE.  
I KNOW THERE ARE  
DAYS WHEN I WISH  
I COULD BE...

...BUT I'M  
JUST NOT. I MAY  
BE DISILLUSIONED  
WITH THE LAW, BUT I  
NEED IT. I NEED THOSE  
GUIDEPOSTS. I  
CAN'T JUST--

I  
KNOW...



...BUT THOSE GUIDEPOSTS  
SENT ME TO PRISON. AND  
MY EYES WERE OPENED  
THERE.

THINGS ARE  
BROKEN. THIS ISN'T  
JUST ABOUT SOME  
"ETERNAL WAR." THAT'S  
ONLY ONE PART OF  
THE PLAN.

I'M BUILDING  
SOMETHING  
THAT'S GOING TO  
MAKE BETTER  
GUIDEPOSTS.

SOMETHING  
THAT'S GOING TO DO  
WHAT THEY'RE SUPPOSED  
TO AND GUIDE PEOPLE  
INTO BETTER LIVES INSTEAD  
OF REPEATING THE SAME  
CYCLES AGAIN AND AGAIN.





BUT I NEED YOU WITH ME.  
THIS IS ABOVE BEING A  
"VIGILANTE."

THE ONLY  
LAWS GOVERNING  
THIS ARE IN DUSTY  
OLD MANUSCRIPTS  
IN LONG-DEAD  
LANGUAGES.

THERE ARE  
NO RULES WHERE  
I'M GOING...

...AND I'M  
WORRIED.

I'M WORRIED  
THAT I'M GOING  
TO DO THINGS I  
SHOULDN'T  
DO.

THAT THE  
COMPROMISES  
THAT COME WITH WAR--  
WITH LEADING--WILL  
DRAG MY SOUL  
TO HELL.

YOU'RE SMART,  
A FIGHTER, BUT  
THAT'S NOT WHY I  
NEED YOU WITH  
ME, COLE.

I NEED YOU  
BECAUSE...

...YOU'RE  
A GOOD  
MAN.

WHO  
KNOWS RIGHT  
FROM WRONG  
WITH MORE  
RESOLVE...

...THAN...  
THAN MAYBE I  
HAVE WHEN I'M  
DAREDEVIL.

AND ALL  
I AM NOW IS  
DAREDEVIL.

I DON'T  
KNOW... IT'S JUST  
NOT--

JUST  
THINK ABOUT IT.  
THAT'S ALL I'M  
ASKING.

Heartbeats  
and heat give  
away so much.

I can sense  
when people  
are lying.  
But also...





NO  
PRESSURE.

...when they're  
excited by a  
new idea.

I know when  
someone is going  
to say yes.

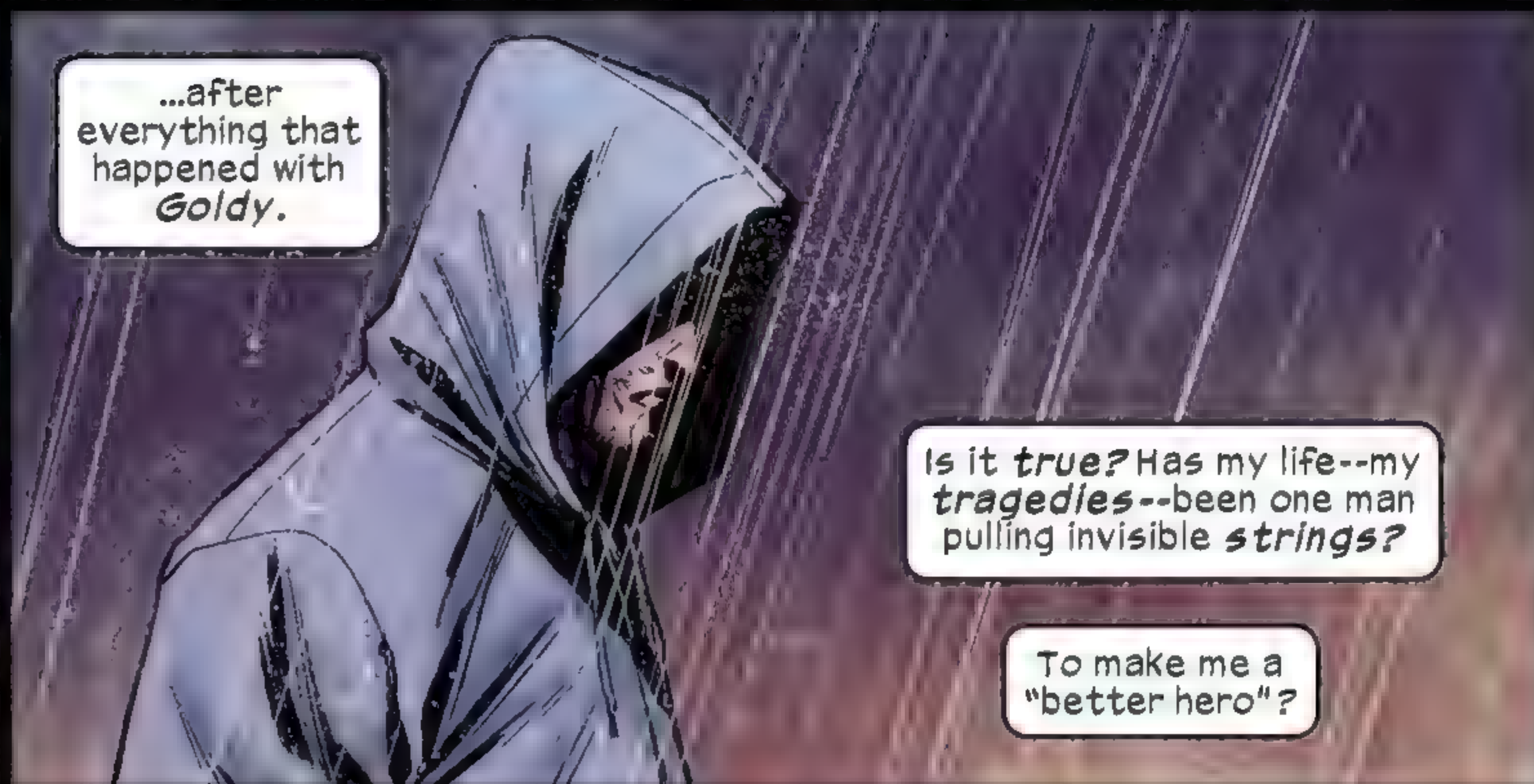
Cole is in.



It's a relief. I've  
lingered in New York  
too long.

*Elektra* needs me.  
Construction on the  
*Fist* headquarters is  
almost done.

And I'm still  
here, shaken,  
collecting  
people...



...after  
everything that  
happened with  
*Goldy*.

Is it *true*? Has my life--my  
*tragedies*--been one man  
pulling invisible *strings*?

To make me a  
"better hero"?



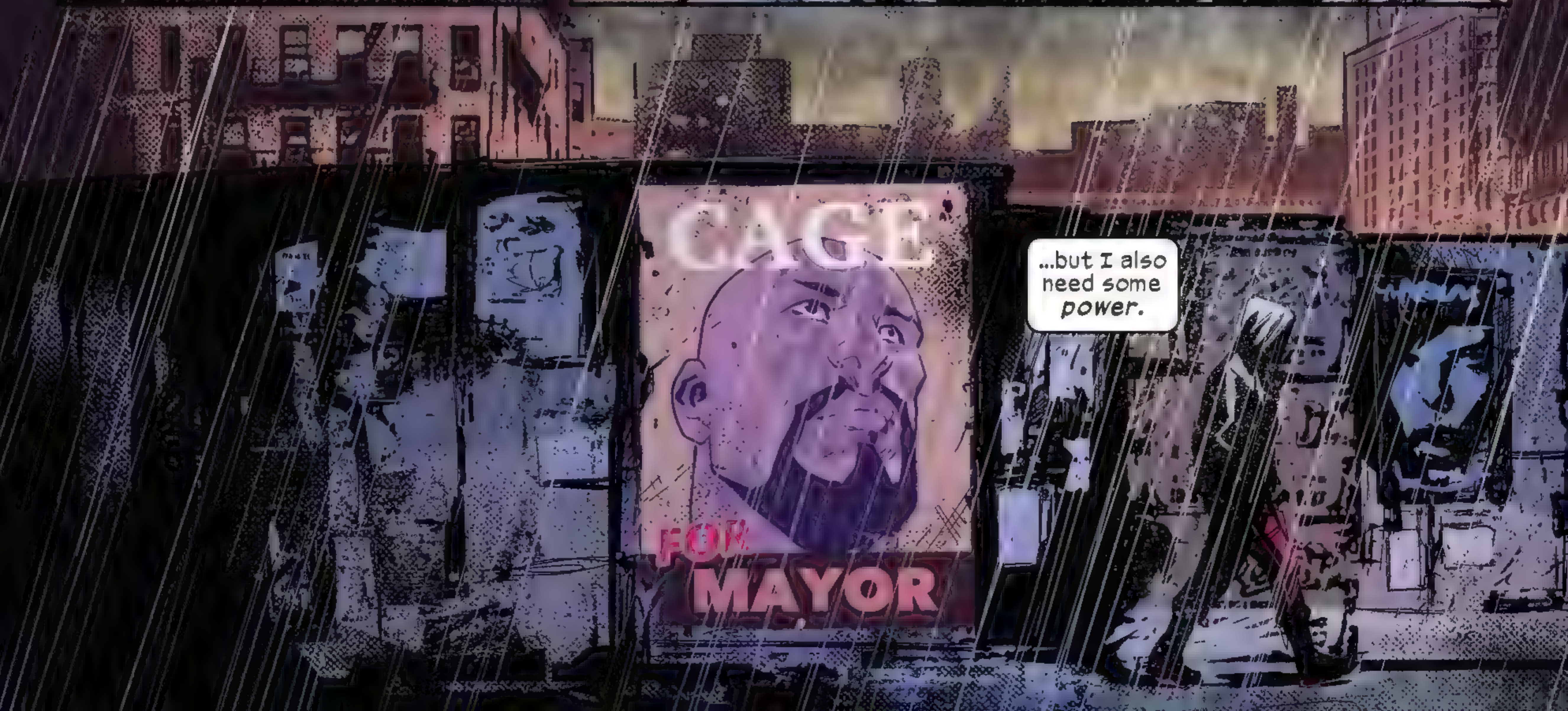
Does that really  
make anything  
different? My  
*faith* has always  
meant that I  
knew *God* was  
there, weaving  
my tragedies  
and victories  
together...

Should it matter  
now that *Goldy* is  
the "middle man"  
with *God* pulling  
*his* strings?



I still need to make  
the *decisions* that  
bring me to whatever  
fate *God* has in  
store for me.

I still need to  
build His *army*.  
Cole is great...

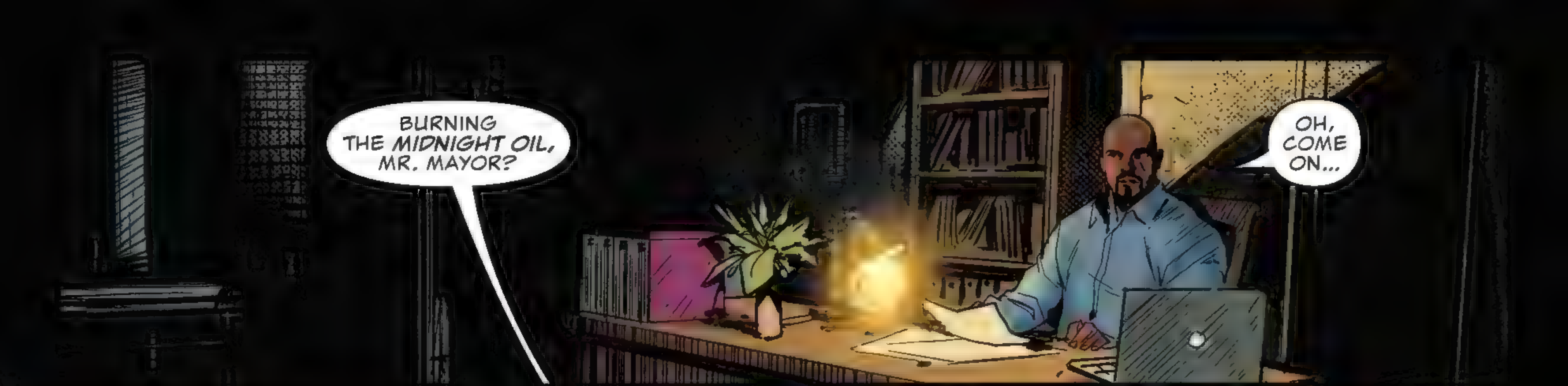


CAGE

FOR  
MAYOR

...but I also  
need some  
*power*.





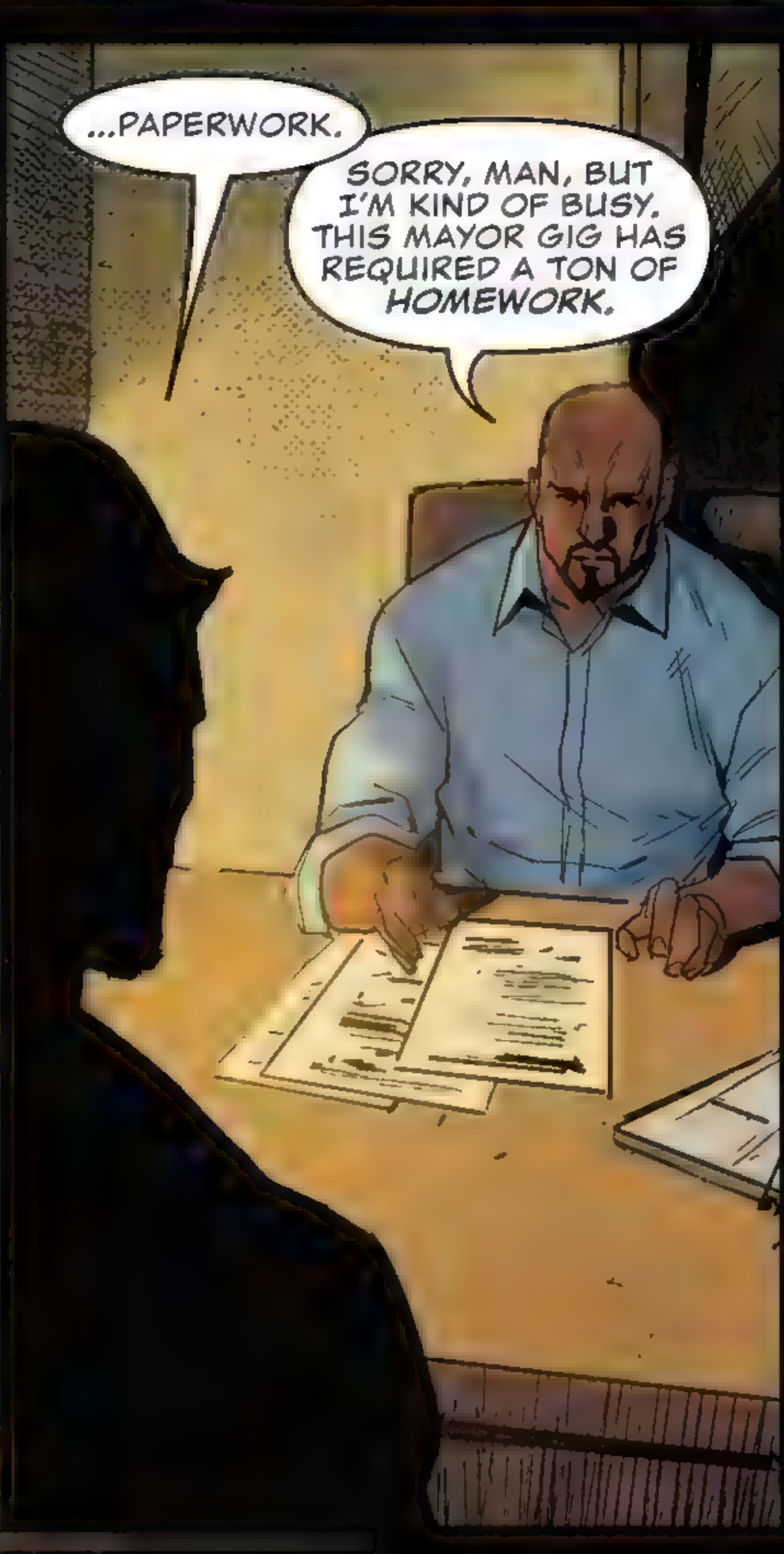
BURNING THE MIDNIGHT OIL, MR. MAYOR?

OH, COME ON...



...IT'S FOUR IN THE MORNING.

CRIME DOESN'T SLEEP, AND APPARENTLY, NEITHER DOES...



...PAPERWORK.

SORRY, MAN, BUT I'M KIND OF BUSY. THIS MAYOR GIG HAS REQUIRED A TON OF HOMEWORK.



IT'S AMAZING, LUKE. WHAT YOU'VE DONE.

STEPPING IN TO STOP FISK, SIGNING UP FOR THE ELECTION.

BUT FISK IS GONE...



...YOU DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS ANYMORE.

NEW YORK CAN HOLD ANOTHER ELECTION, FREEING YOU TO--



TO WHAT? DROP-KICK THE PURPLE MAN? PUNCH THE NEW KINGPIN?

LOOK, MATT. I'M NOT DISCOUNTING THE TIME I'VE SPENT DOING #@\$% LIKE THAT...



...BUT THIS IS--THIS IS BIGGER, YEAH, IT STARTED OFF AS A WAY TO STOP FISK...

...BUT I CAN EFFECT REAL CHANGE IN THIS OFFICE.





I KNOW, BUT...THIS IS ABOUT MORE THAN THE CITY.

I'M TALKING ABOUT SAVING THE WORLD AND MAKING THINGS BETTER! I JUST NEED YOU TO--

WAIT A SECOND...



...IS THIS THAT HAND \$\$\$% YOU WERE ON ABOUT THE OTHER DAY?\*

\*SEE DEVIL'S REIGN: OMEGA #1! --ED



I NEED YOU, LUKE. ELEKTRA AND I ARE--

NOPE. NOT A CHANCE.

THIS IS MY GIG NOW. THIS AND MY FAMILY.

I GOTTA GO TO THE MEETING I WAS TRYING TO PREPARE FOR.



A MEETING NOW? WHO SEES THE MAYOR AT FOUR IN THE MORNING?

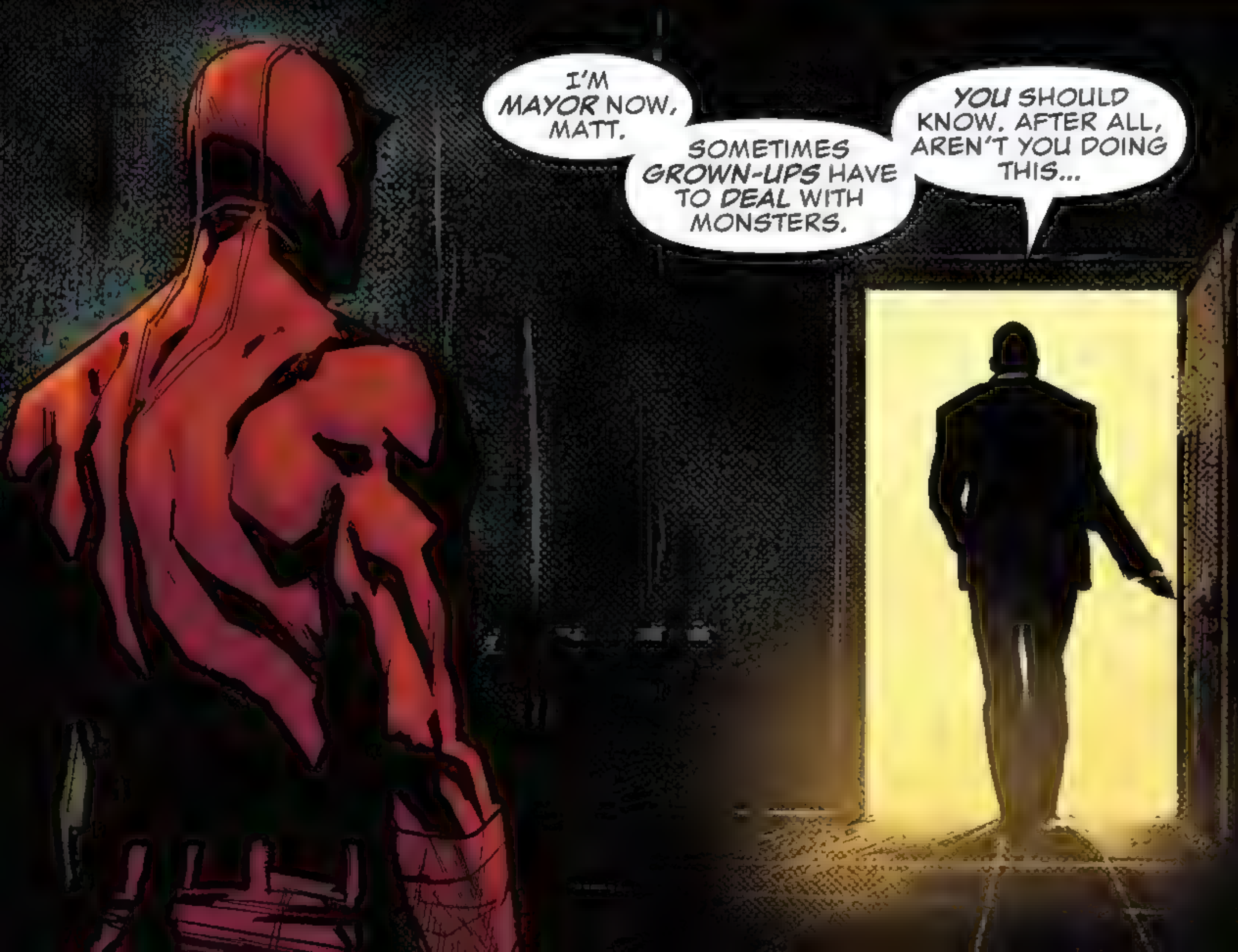
INDUSTRIALISTS. INVESTORS IN THE CITY. COUPLE OF WEIRDOS...



...QUINN AND UNA STROMWYN.

WAIT--THE STROMWYNS?

LUKE, THOSE TWO ARE--THEY'RE MONSTERS! YOU CAN'T--



I'M MAYOR NOW, MATT.

SOMETIMES GROWN-UPS HAVE TO DEAL WITH MONSTERS.

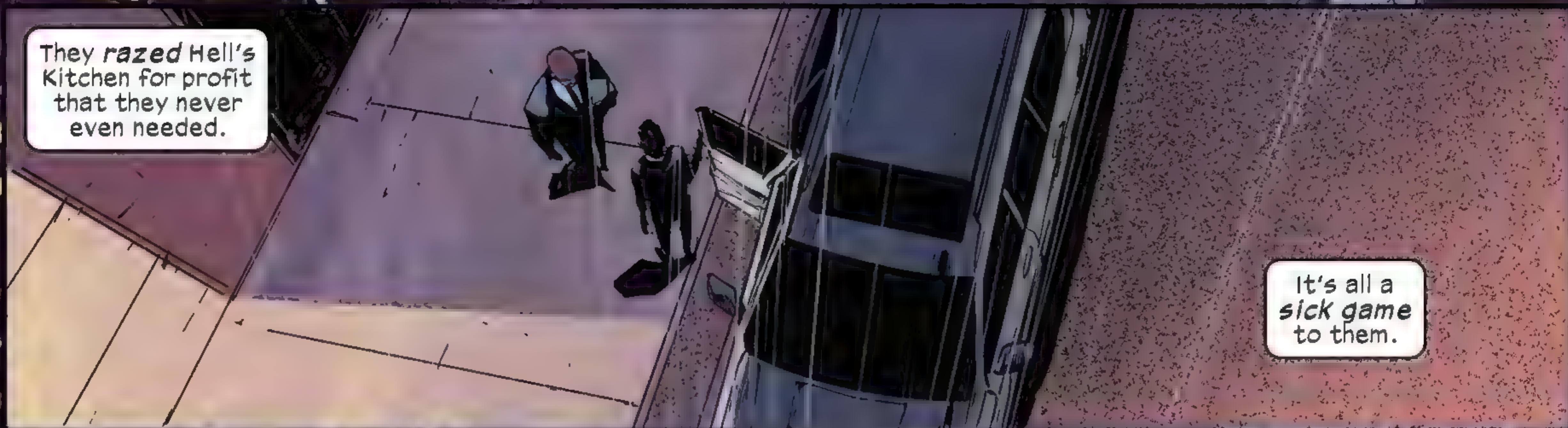
YOU SHOULD KNOW. AFTER ALL, AREN'T YOU DOING THIS...



...WITH THE WORLD'S DEADLIEST ASSASSIN?

Dammit. The Stromwyns are ruthless.





They *razed* Hell's Kitchen for profit that they never even needed.

It's all a *sick game* to them.



I hate that I'm leaving *New York* without dealing with them first.



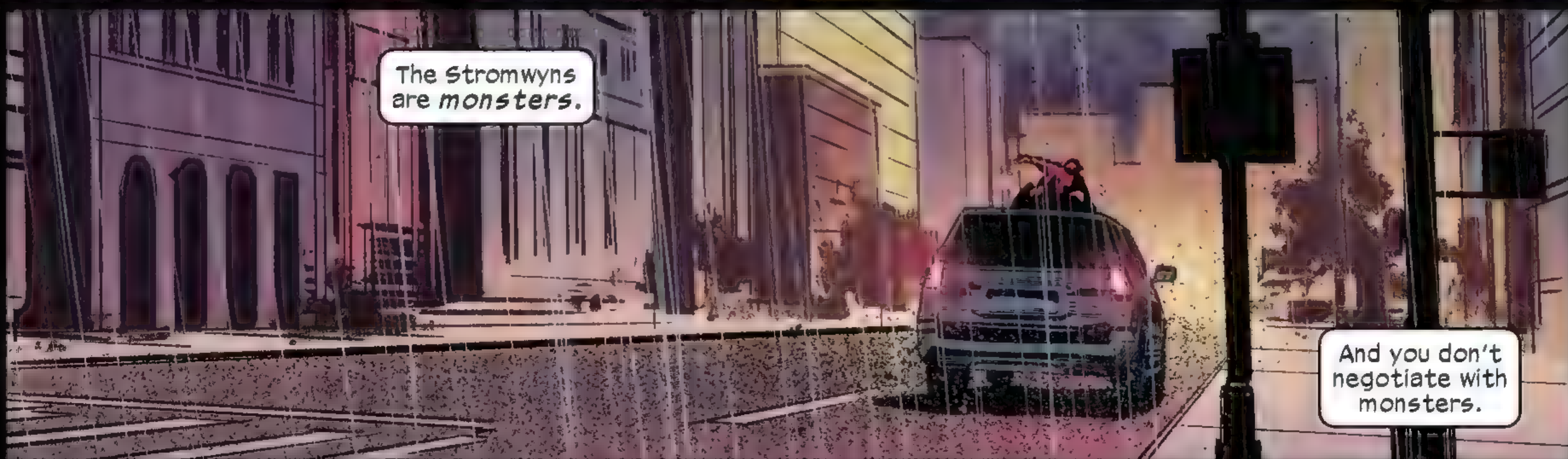
The city's in good hands with Luke, but he doesn't know *the Stromwyns* like I do.

There's *violence* in their actions.



I can't let him go there on his own.

And he's *wrong*. Elektra's moving toward *redemption*.



The Stromwyns are *monsters*.

And you don't negotiate with *monsters*.





WE APPRECIATE  
YOU COMING OUT  
HERE SO EARLY,  
MR. MAYOR.



MR. AND  
MS. STROMWYN  
KEEP...*UNUSUAL*  
HOURS THESE  
DAYS.

NOT A  
PROBLEM, JUST  
GLAD THEY'RE NO  
LONGER OUT  
OF TOWN.

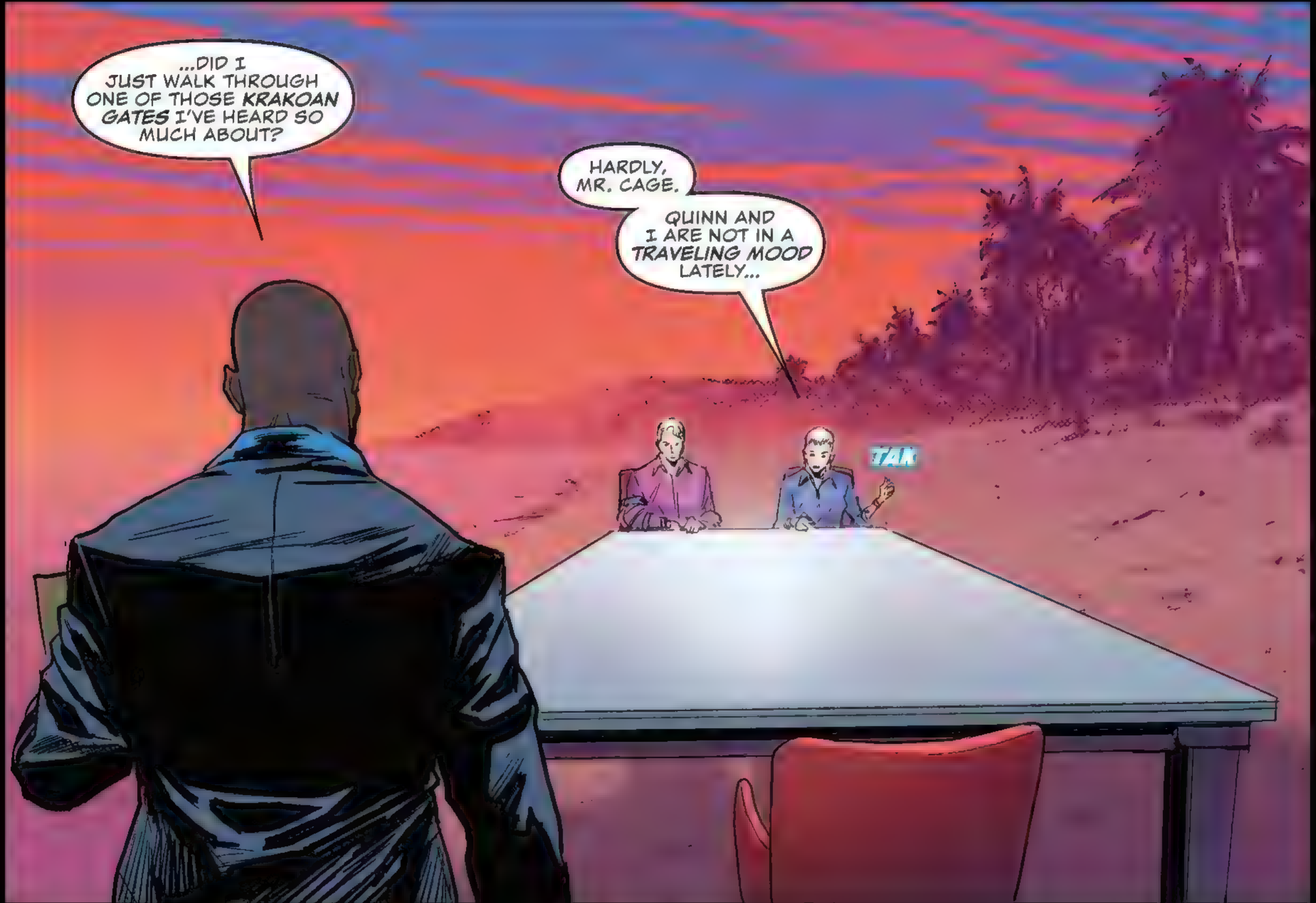
THEIR CAMPUS  
IS HAVING ITS  
*SECURITY* UPGRADED.  
FOR NOW, THEY WISH  
TO BE CLOSER TO  
THE ACTION.

AND JUST A  
GENTLE REMINDER:  
NEITHER OF THEM ARE  
FOND OF *CONTACT*, SO  
THERE WILL BE NO  
HANDSHAKES.



I'LL BE  
BACK WHEN  
YOU'RE READY  
TO LEAVE.

HUH...



...DID I  
JUST WALK THROUGH  
ONE OF THOSE *KRAKOAN*  
*GATES* I'VE HEARD SO  
MUCH ABOUT?

HARDLY,  
MR. CAGE.

QUINN AND  
I ARE NOT IN A  
*TRAVELING MOOD*  
LATELY...

TAK





...SO WE'RE BRINGING THE WORLD TO US NOW.

...OKAY. COOL.

I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THE APPLICATIONS YOU SUBMITTED TO THE DEPARTMENT OF BUILDINGS.

IF WE'RE GOING TO INCREASE CONGESTION IN THOSE NEIGHBORHOODS, YOU'LL HAVE TO AT LEAST DEDICATE 25 PERCENT TO AFFORDABLE HOUSING UNITS.

NOW, I HAVE SOME IDEAS ABOUT--



WE DON'T CARE.

HONESTLY, WE'LL JUST GO AHEAD AND DO WHAT WE WANT.

WE JUST WANTED TO BRING YOU HERE TO SHOW YOU...

TAK



...WHAT WE OWN.

EVERYTHING. ALL OF IT. OR DAMN NEAR CLOSE.



WE MADE THE MISTAKE WITH YOUR PREDECESSOR OF NOT...STRESSING HOW POWERFUL WE REALLY ARE.



IS THAT WHY YOU BUILT THIS WHERE THE OLD FISK TOWER USED TO BE? FLEXING ON THE MISSING MAN?

NO, WE'RE DONE WITH THE PAST. WE'RE CONCENTRATING ON THE PRESENT AND FUTURE...

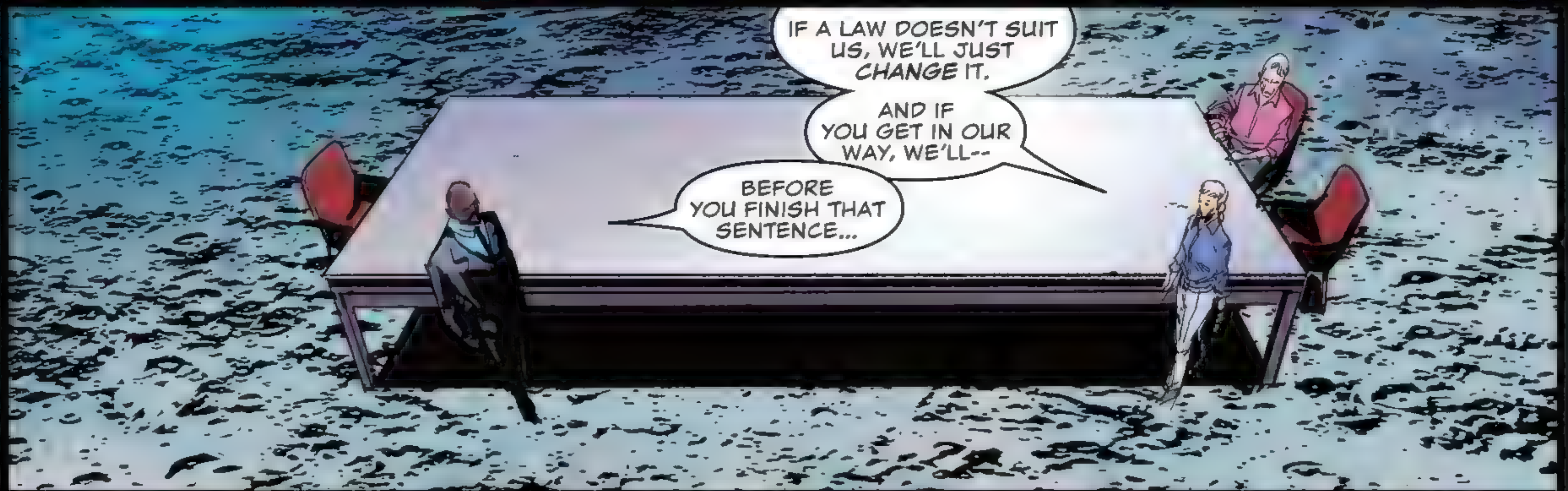




...BY MEETING THE MAYOR WHO WORKS FOR US PRESENTLY.

The room they're in is *soundproofed*...

...but that's not enough to stop *my* hearing.



IF A LAW DOESN'T SUIT US, WE'LL JUST CHANGE IT.

AND IF YOU GET IN OUR WAY, WE'LL--

BEFORE YOU FINISH THAT SENTENCE...



...I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU ONE CHANCE, IF THE NEXT WORDS OUT OF YOUR MOUTH THREATEN ME OR MY FAMILY...

...I DON'T CARE THAT I'M MAYOR.

I'LL PUT YOU IN THE HOSPITAL, BEST YOUR MONEY CAN BUY.

He won't. But the bluff is *strong*. So much so that his heart barely even registers it as a lie.



HMM. GOOD LUCK WITH THAT, MR. MAYOR.

BUT WE WOULD NEVER DREAM OF THREATENING YOUR BEAUTIFUL DAUGHTER, DANIELLE, OR YOUR NEW SON, JOSEPH.\* WE'RE NOT--

\*SEE DEVIL'S REIGN: OMEGA #1! --ED







I'M NOT FISK. I'M ACTUAL POWER. AND I HAVE FRIENDS WITH MAGIC HAMMERS.

YOU'LL FIND MY PROPOSAL IN WHAT'S LEFT OF YOUR TABLE.

TALK SOON.

YOU'LL NEVER GET TO US.



DO YOU HEAR ME?

WE'LL DESTROY YOU! AND YOU'LL NEVER LAY A FINGER ON US!

NO ONE WILL! EVER AGAIN!



YEAH, WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT.

The *Stromwyns* are hermits now. And they just got on the wrong side of Luke Cage.



I almost feel sorry for them.

New York's in good hands. I don't want to leave, but--



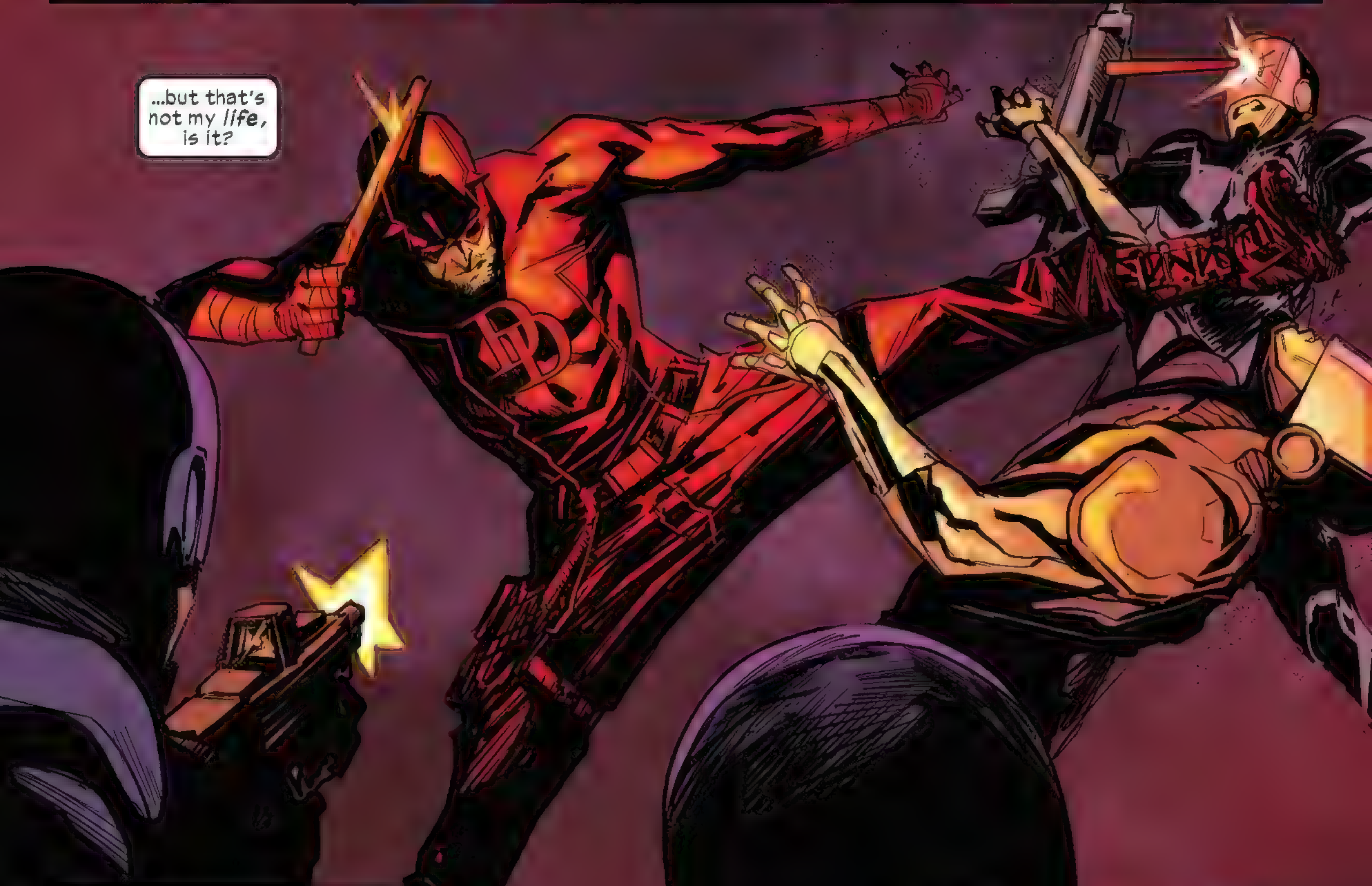
Wait. Someone's--





Dammit. Was hoping to sneak in and out without a *fight*...

DAREDEVIL.



...but that's not my *life*, is it?



WE'VE GREATLY ENHANCED OUR SURVEILLANCE SINCE YOU STOLE THREE BILLION DOLLARS FROM US.\*



WHEN YOU'RE DONE THERE...

\*SEE DAREDEVIL #16! --ED





...PLEASE DO  
JOIN US NEXT  
DOOR. WE JUST  
FINISHED MEETING  
WITH THE  
MAYOR.

A trap.  
Surely  
a trap.



I may have  
no fear...

KRSH



...but I'm  
not *stupid*.



Once *Elektra*  
and I destroy  
the *Hand*, the  
*Stromwyns*  
are next.

No more  
recklessness, no  
more running in  
without a *plan*.

From here on  
out, I need  
to be...





...ready.

MATTHEW MURDOCK.



Wait, who--can't pinpoint where--

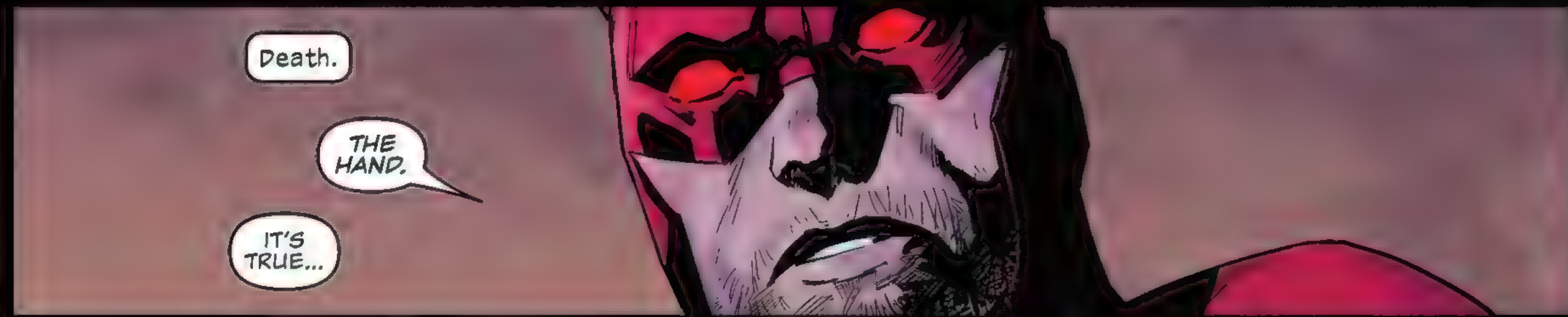
RUNNING TO FIGHT ANOTHER DAY...



...AND A BIGGER BATTLE.

Senses are having trouble making her out. Young? Old?

There's a *scent* though. Ash and wet stone. Sulfur and old cabbage.



Death.

THE HAND.

IT'S TRUE...



...I'M A PART OF THAT HUMBLE ORGANIZATION.

AND IT'S GROWN SO MUCH, MATTHEW.

SO VERY MUCH.









...AND THE STROMWYNS HAVE GIVEN US ACCESS TO THE WORLD.



SO  
CONFUSED.



IT'S ALMOST HARD TO BELIEVE YOU WILL LEAD THE FIST AGAINST US.

THAT YOUR BELOVED ONCE TRIED TO BRING YOU TO THE HAND FOR ME AS IF YOU WERE WORTH MY TIME.



The woman who trained Elektra.

YOU'RE AKA.



SO I AM.

Elektra never knew who she was in the Hand.



Aka was always on the fringes, pulling strings. Well, it looks like...





...she's taking  
a more *active*  
role.



Why can't I  
get a *bead*  
on her?

LITTLE  
DEVIL...



...I CAME  
TO TELL YOU...  
THAT YOU HAVE *YOUR*  
PROPHECIES AND I  
HAVE *MINE*.



OURS  
SHOW YOU AS  
THE BEAST OF  
THE FIST...

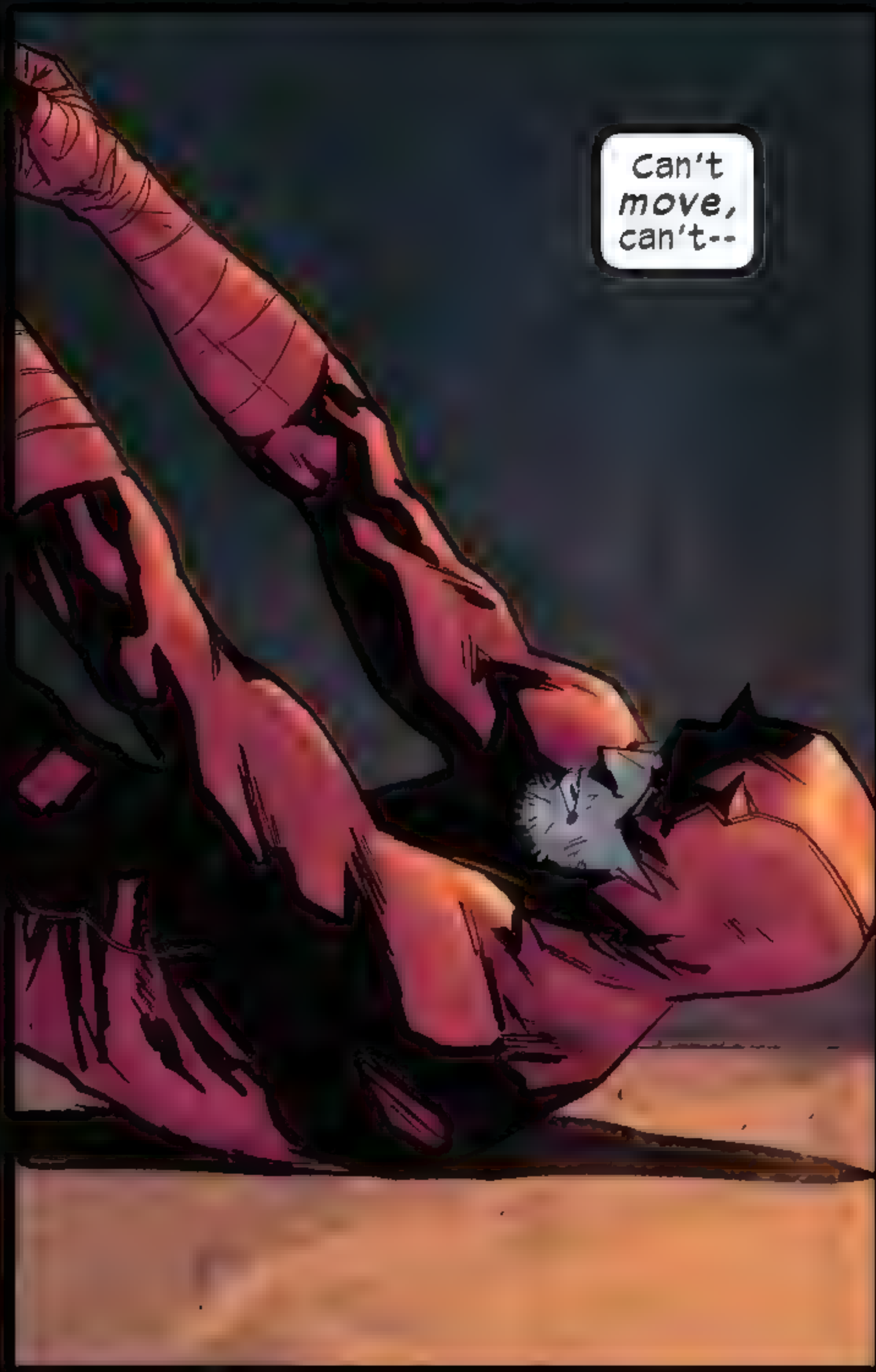


HRK--

...WHILE  
WE'VE FOUND  
OUR FIST OF  
THE BEAST.

What's--  
how did--?





Can't  
move,  
can't--



AREN'T YOU  
CURIOUS?

AREN'T YOU  
DYING TO KNOW  
WHO LEADS THE  
HAND NOW?

THE MAN  
YOU'LL SOON  
MEET IN THE FIELDS  
UNDER A RED  
SKY?



HRRRR...  
WHAT D-DID  
YOU...?

YOU KNOW  
HIM, ACTUALLY. A  
MAN OF PURPOSE,  
MUCH LIKE  
YOURSELF...



...FRANK  
CASTLE LEADS  
THE HAND.

THE  
PUNISHER  
PUNISHES THE  
WORLD.



Oh God,  
no, no,  
no--

HRRR! HNH!  
Y-YOU CAN'T--HE'S  
A...M-MADMAN...

HE'S OUR  
MADMAN.

WH-WHY...?



...WHY T-TELL  
ME ALL OF...  
TH-THIS...?

...WHY  
NOT K-KILL  
ME...?





THE PROPHECY NEEDS YOU TO KNOW.

EVERYTHING WILL COME TO PASS.

WE'RE JUST PLAYING OUR PARTS.

THIS ENDS AS IT'S SUPPOSED TO:

THE FIST FITS INTO THE HAND.

AND TO GET THERE...

...YOU NEED TO SUFFER UNBELIEVABLE LOSS.



Wait--I can track her now--she...

...she wants me to know where she's--

N-no! Have to...to get up!



HRRRAH!

She can't--can't do this--





"Unbelievable loss"--is *Goldy* right?



Is this the trade-off?

A parade of evil destroying everything around me?



All to service the idea of *Daredevil*?

Is my entire *life* the "trolley problem"?



I'm the man who will save thousands on a *track*--





--but I have to pull the lever to send the careening, runaway trolley of my *enemies*...



...to everyone close to me...

Nhh...seizing up again...can't hear her anymore.

Please, God, please...



...don't let him...



...MATT?

WHAT THE HELL?! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

She's gone. I can hear her laughing in the distance.



Laughing.

ARE YOU OKAY--?

F-FOGGY...  
PACK YOUR BAGS...



...WE'RE G-GOING ON A TRIP...



...AND YOU'RE NOT LEAVING MY SIDE.

I'm going to save everyone.

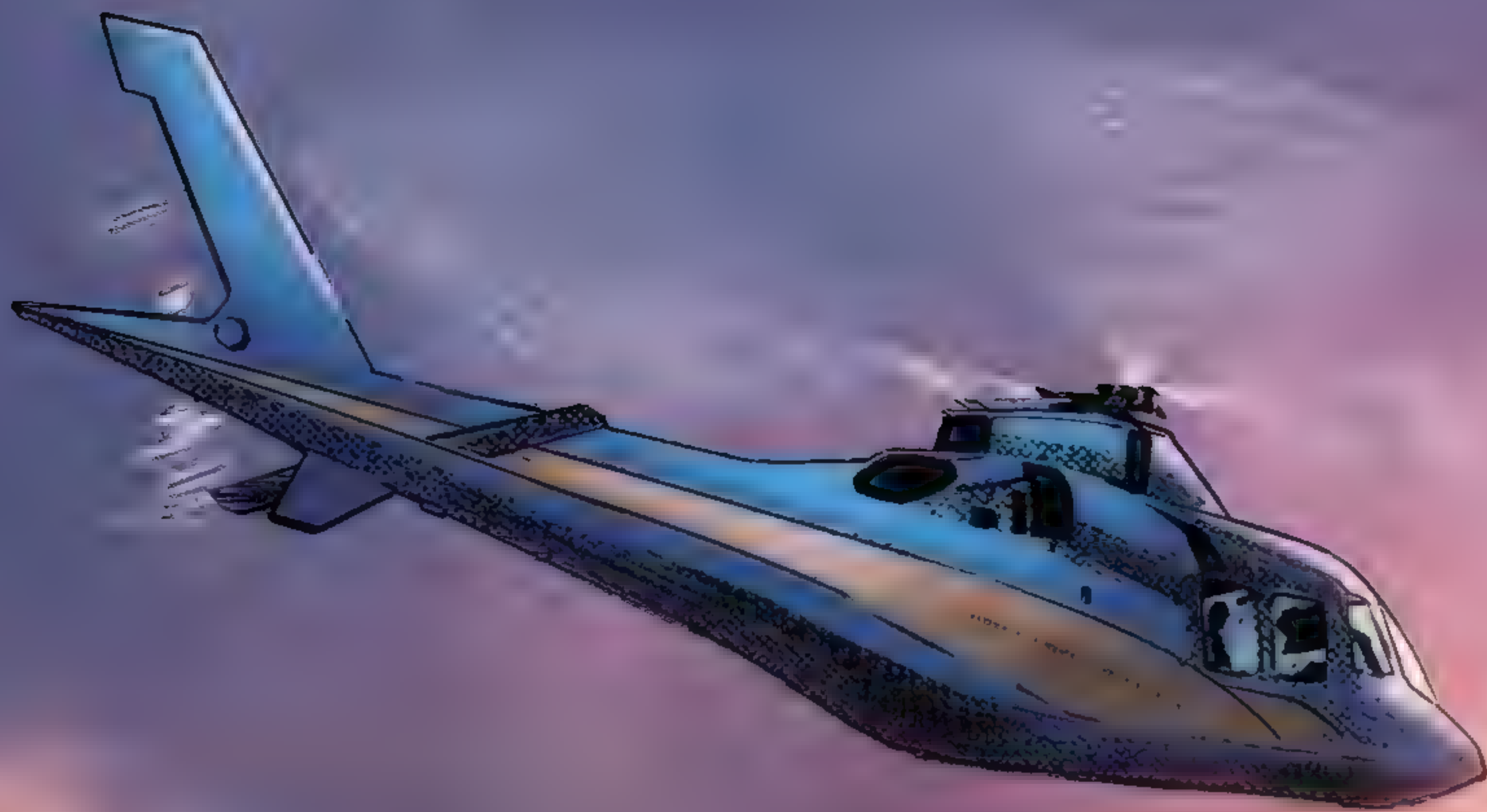


(2022)

4







What am I doing?



This isn't my *life*.

This isn't my--

YOU'RE NERVOUS.



DON'T BE.

IT'LL BE FINE, COLE. WE'RE ALMOST THERE.

I once *fought* Daredevil in the *street*.

I didn't believe in him. In what he represented.



WHY HIM? WHY NELSON?

But now I don't believe in what *I* represent.

Cops and robbers. A crumbling system.



WHY YOUR LAWYER?

YOU'RE HERE TO KEEP ME OUT OF TROUBLE. FOGGY'S HERE...

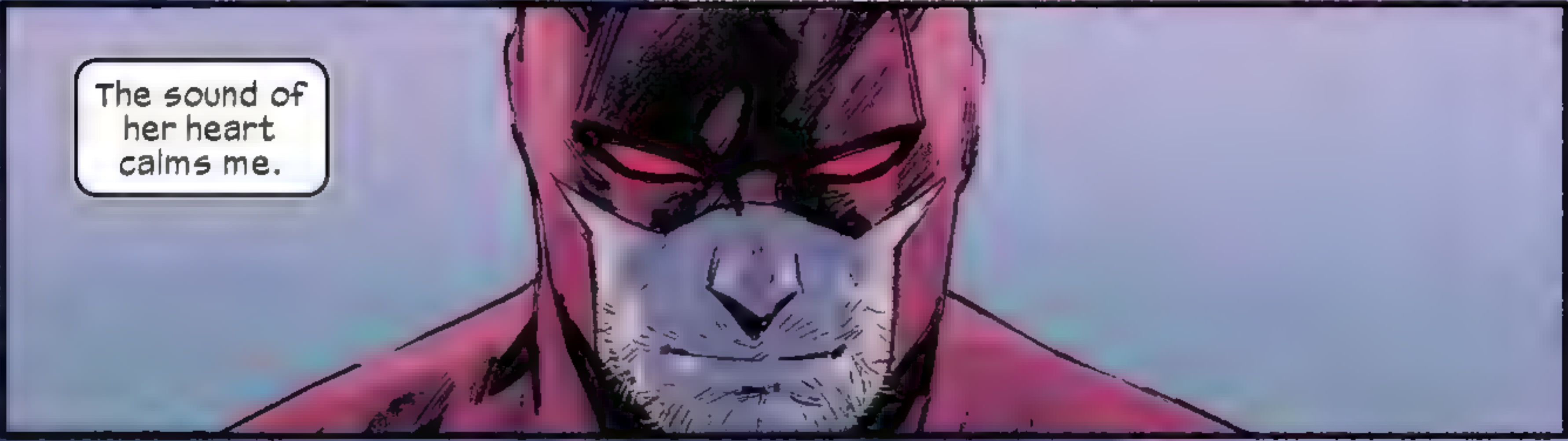
I'm lost. And God help me, when you're *lost*...



...TO GET ME OUT OF IT.

...that's when the *devil* takes notice.





The sound of  
her heart  
calms me.



It's the only thing  
about *Elektra*  
that *does*.

SMOOTH  
TRIP?

SOME  
TROUBLE IN  
SAPPORO BUT  
NOTHING I  
COULDN'T  
HANDLE.



Her lips soothe  
my skin.

I told her I was staying behind in  
New York to talk with Kirsten, to  
clear things up.



Does she even *care*  
what happened?

Does her  
steady heart  
feel *jealousy*?

WHILE YOU'VE  
BEEN BACK HOME  
SORTING THROUGH THE  
DREGS OF YOUR  
OLD LIFE...



...I'VE FINALLY PUT THE *BILLIONS*  
I STOLE FROM THE STROMWYNS  
TO GOOD USE.\*

NO...









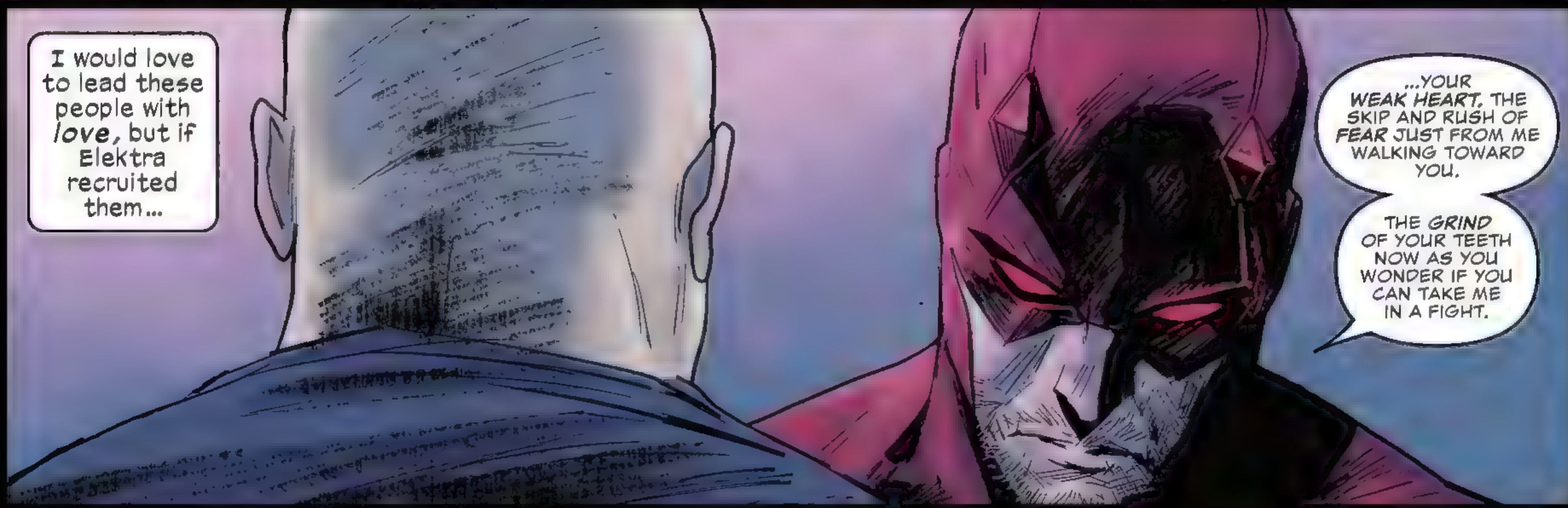
SHUT UP, JAB!

WE'RE SUPPOSED TO FOLLOW SOME GUY IN A HALLOWEEN COSTUME WHO BEATS UP MUGGERS?



WHAT... YOU GOT GOOD HEARING? IS THAT SUPPOSED TO SCARE ME, DEVILMAN?

I HEAR...



I would love to lead these people with love, but if Elektra recruited them...

...YOUR WEAK HEART, THE SKIP AND RUSH OF FEAR JUST FROM ME WALKING TOWARD YOU.

THE GRIND OF YOUR TEETH NOW AS YOU WONDER IF YOU CAN TAKE ME IN A FIGHT.



...I first need to put fear into the ones who could be problems.

SO TRY IT AND I'LL SHOW YOU PAIN THAT WOULD MAKE THE DEVIL SHUDDER.

DAREDEVIL.





SURELY YOU'RE NOT PSYCHOLOGICALLY INTIMIDATING THESE PEOPLE ALREADY.

Leonard Samson.  
*Doc Sasquatch.*

Professional psychiatrist who clearly understands unusual worlds and settings.



My secret weapon.

DR. SAMSON, I'M GLAD YOU TOOK US UP ON OUR OFFER.

CALL ME LEONARD, AND IT WAS TOO INTRIGUING NOT TO.



WE'RE GOING TO DO GREAT WORK HERE. I CAN FEEL IT.

I HOPE SO AS WELL, WELCOME TO THE FIST.



COLE? YOU, UH...YOU GOOD?



I DON'T KNOW...

"THESE RECRUITS..."





...WHERE  
DID YOU GET THEM  
FROM?

MOST ARE  
FROM THE DRIFTING.  
THEY'RE THE MERCENARIES  
WE ENCOUNTERED WHEN  
WE STOLE ALL THIS  
MONEY.

A LOT  
OF THEM ARE  
EX-HAND, SO  
THEY KNOW WHAT  
NEEDS TO BE  
DONE.

THE WORLD  
IS FULL OF PEOPLE  
HURT BY THE HAND.  
WE JUST HAD TO  
FIND THEM.



MORE  
PEOPLE ARE  
GOING TO BE  
HURT.

I MET  
THEIR SHADOW  
LEADER.

I MET  
AKA.



YOU...  
HNN.

HOW'D  
THAT GO?



THE HAND  
HAS PARTNERS  
NOW. THE STROMWYNS.  
THEY'RE MAKING MOVES  
TOWARD...SOMETHING,  
SOMETHING  
GLOBAL.

YOU  
WERE RIGHT,  
ELEKTRA.

ALL THE  
PROPHECIES  
ARE RIGHT.

THEY HAVE  
A NEW FIST OF  
THE BEAST...





...AND  
IT'S FRANK  
CASTLE.

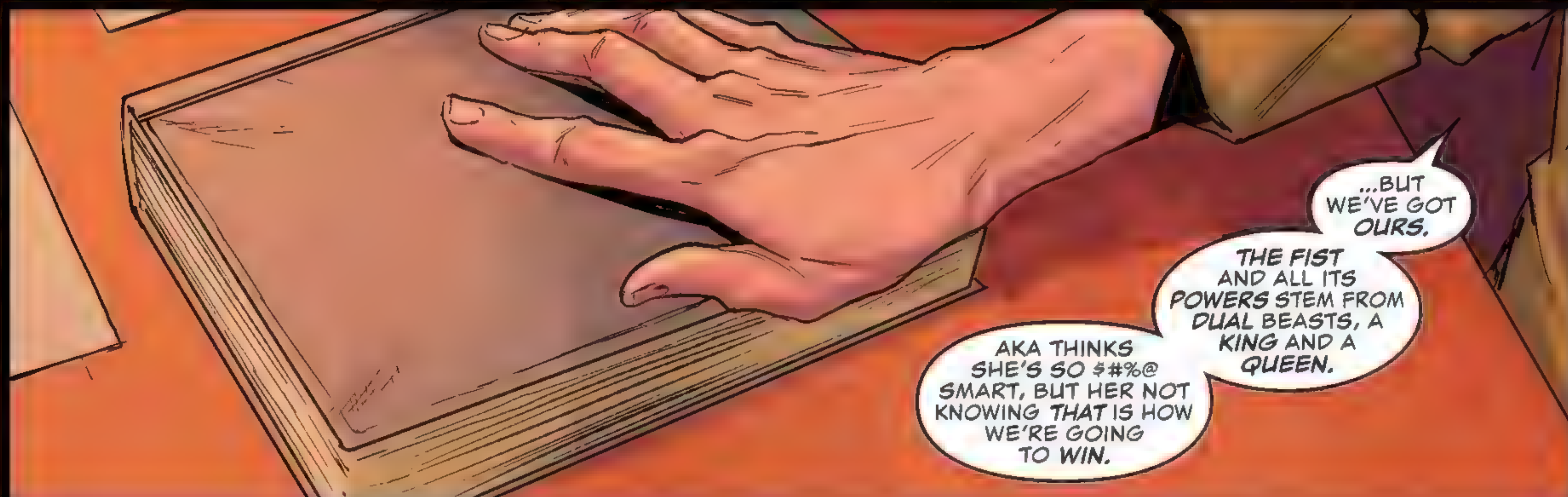
THE  
PUNISHER.



AND SHE  
ALSO SAID I'M  
"THE BEAST OF  
THE FIST" ...

THIS IS  
THE THING,  
KID.

SHE'S GOT HER  
PROPHECIES...



...BUT  
WE'VE GOT  
OURS.

THE FIST  
AND ALL ITS  
POWERS STEM FROM  
DUAL BEASTS, A  
KING AND A  
QUEEN.

AKA THINKS  
SHE'S SO \$%#@  
SMART, BUT HER NOT  
KNOWING THAT IS HOW  
WE'RE GOING  
TO WIN.



THIS IS  
WHY THE TWO OF  
YOU EXIST. WHY YOU  
WERE PUT ON  
THIS EARTH.

TO  
PUSH BACK  
HELL.

YOU'LL  
BE THE KING  
AND QUEEN OF  
THE FIST...



...IF YOU  
SURVIVE THE  
CEREMONY.





AND HERE'S YOUR ROOM.

I APPRECIATE IT...



THEY CALL ME **SMASHER**.

'CAUSE I LIKE TO **SMASH**.

I...GOT IT. THANKS.

I'LL BE AROUND...IF YOU NEED ME.



SO, WHO THE **##@** ARE YOU?



NAME'S **COLE**. I'M JUST--

DON'T CARE ABOUT YOUR NAME. I MEAN...

...WHO THE **##@** ARE YOU?

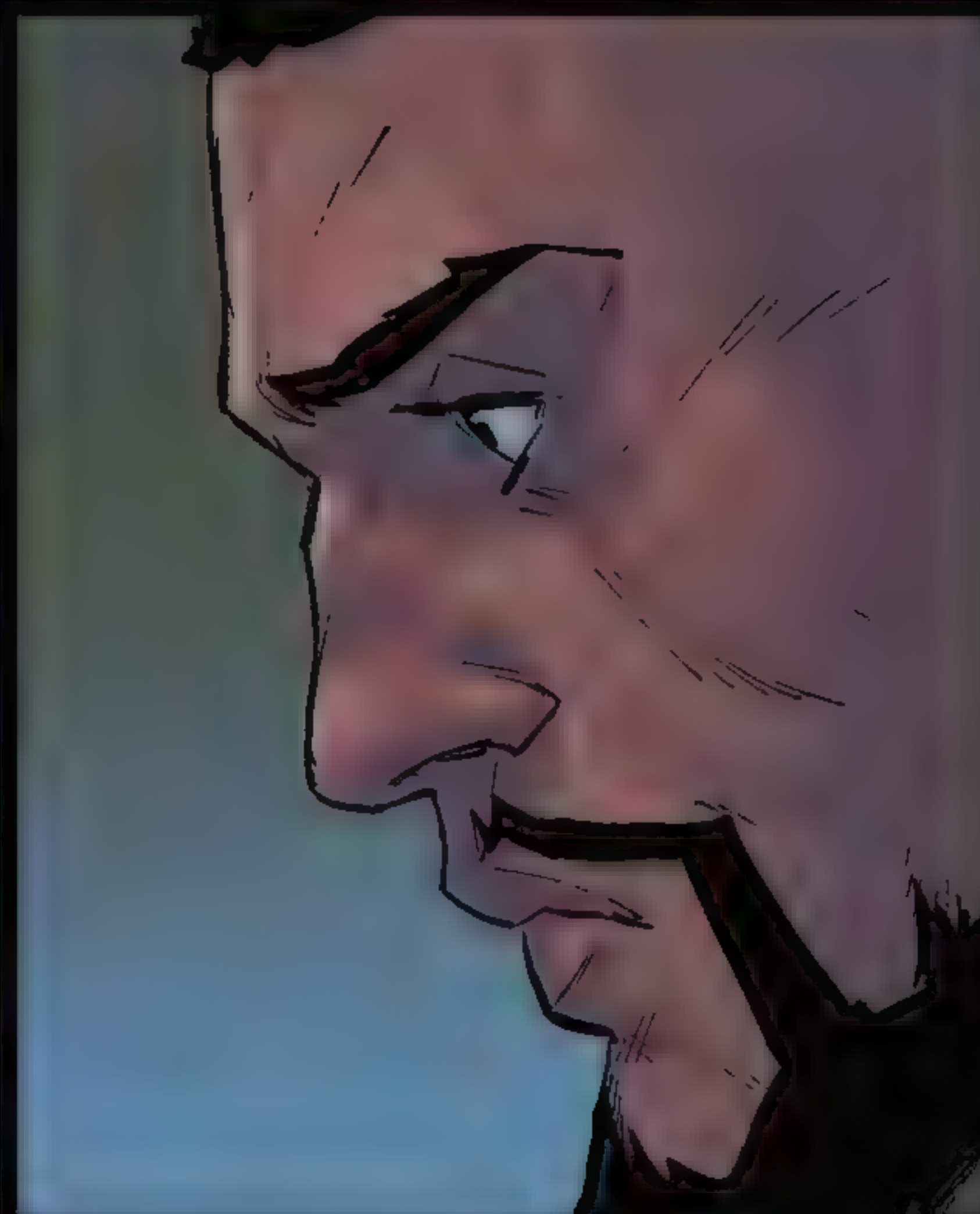
YOU AND YOUR LITTLE BUDDY **STINK** OF **REGULAR** PEOPLE.

AND THE THING WITH **REGULAR** PEOPLE? THEY DIE...

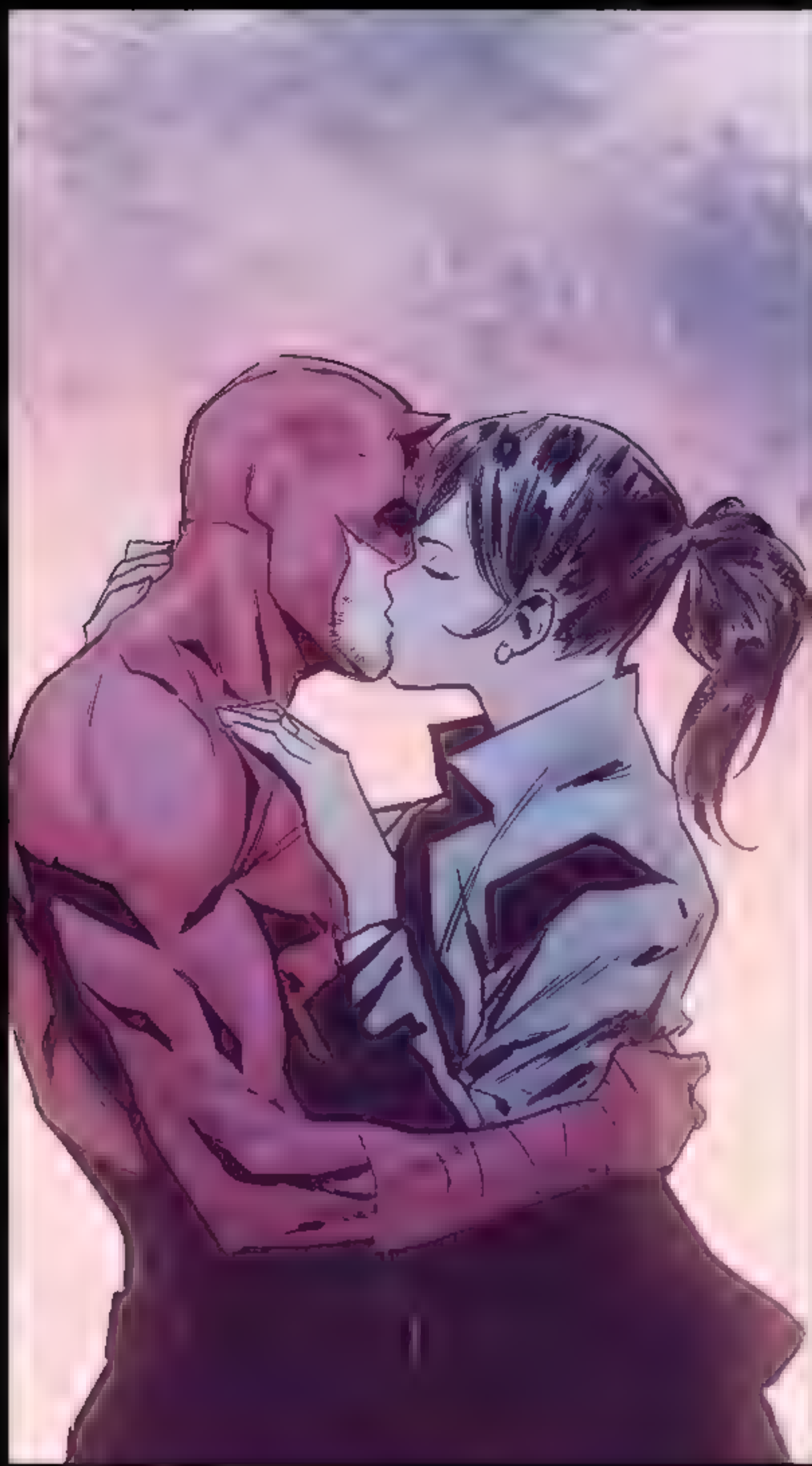


...OR GET PEOPLE KILLED.

SO MAYBE STAY IN YOUR ROOM... AND OUT OF OUR WAY.









...whatever the heartbreak.

I'm *Daredevil*.  
And I'm going to  
fix the world.

FOGGY,  
YOU'RE UP  
EARLY.

COULDN'T SLEEP. AND I  
KNOW THIS IS YOUR  
BIG DAY.

I SHOULD  
BE THERE WITH  
YOU...

NELSON...

...YOU ARE  
FREE TO JOIN  
IF YOU DON'T MIND  
BEING TORN LIMB  
FROM LIMB AFTER  
AN ARDUOUS  
TREK.

UH...

I KNOW  
YOU INSISTED ON  
JOINING ME ON THIS  
JOURNEY. AND I  
APPRECIATE  
THAT...

...BUT IT'LL  
BE FINE, FOGGY.  
WE'LL BE BACK BY  
NIGHTFALL.







Life is complicated.



STICK SAID  
THIS IS WHERE  
THE SOULS OF THE  
HAND'S DEAD  
RESIDE.

TO  
RESURRECT  
THE FIST, WE NEED  
TO DEFEAT  
THEM.

IT'S BEEN  
A LONG TIME  
SINCE THE FIST  
EXISTED...



...SO  
THERE WILL  
BE A LOT...  
TO...



IT'S  
OKAY.

WE'VE  
GOT THIS.



Life is complicated...



...and  
death isn't  
an option.







I'm out of options.



I'm on an *uninhabited island* south of *Russia*, far from home. Far from *familiar*.



It's all so surreal, but I can't just *leave*. I have to *trust*...



...that Daredevil--that *the Daredevils*--are right and that this is *important*.



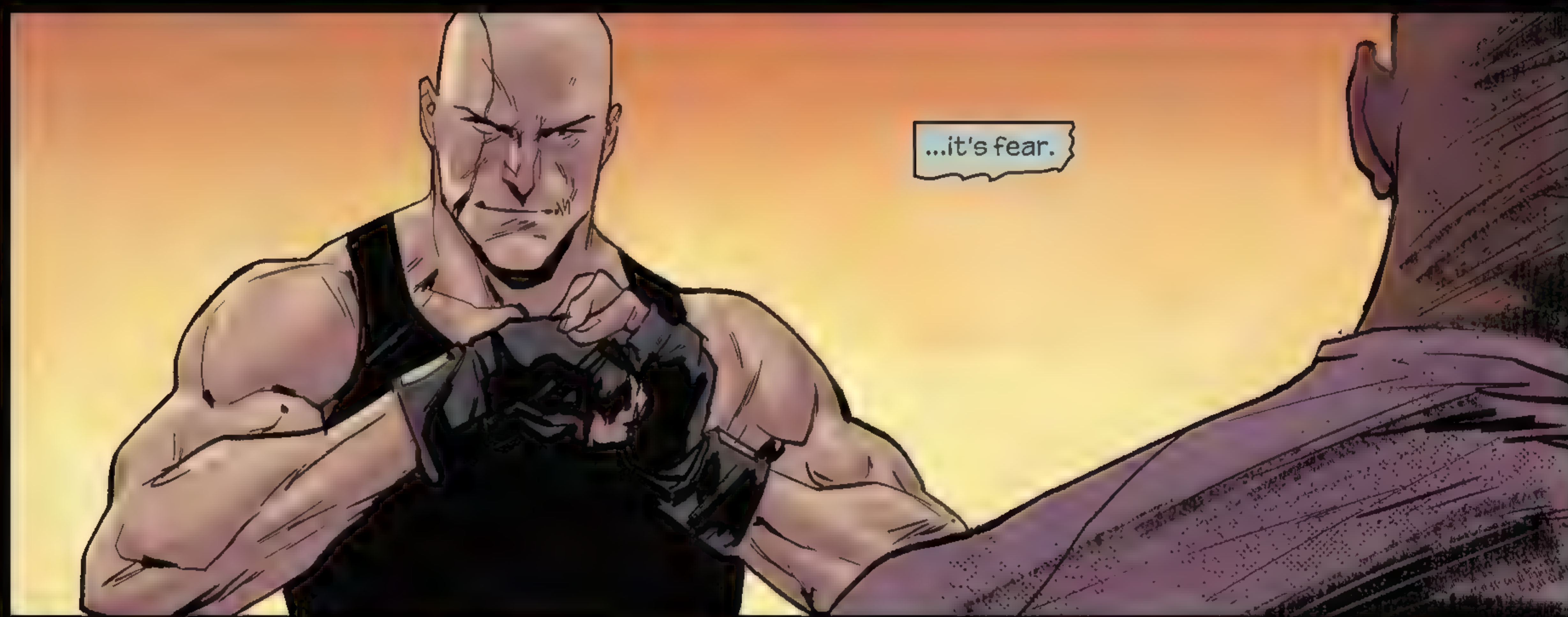


I'm so far from home.



I haven't felt this way since I was a **child** in Chicago.

A lack of **control** over the world, my surroundings. This feeling, it's...



...it's fear.



My life has been about being **familiar**, about **knowing**. The streets, my job, the people around me.

Keeping a **distance** while **knowing**. Nobody in close, nobody too far from my eye.



So I need to take **control** again.

The setting is different, but **I'm** the same. **I'm** my **north star**.



There's **comfort** in that. It pushes back the fear.



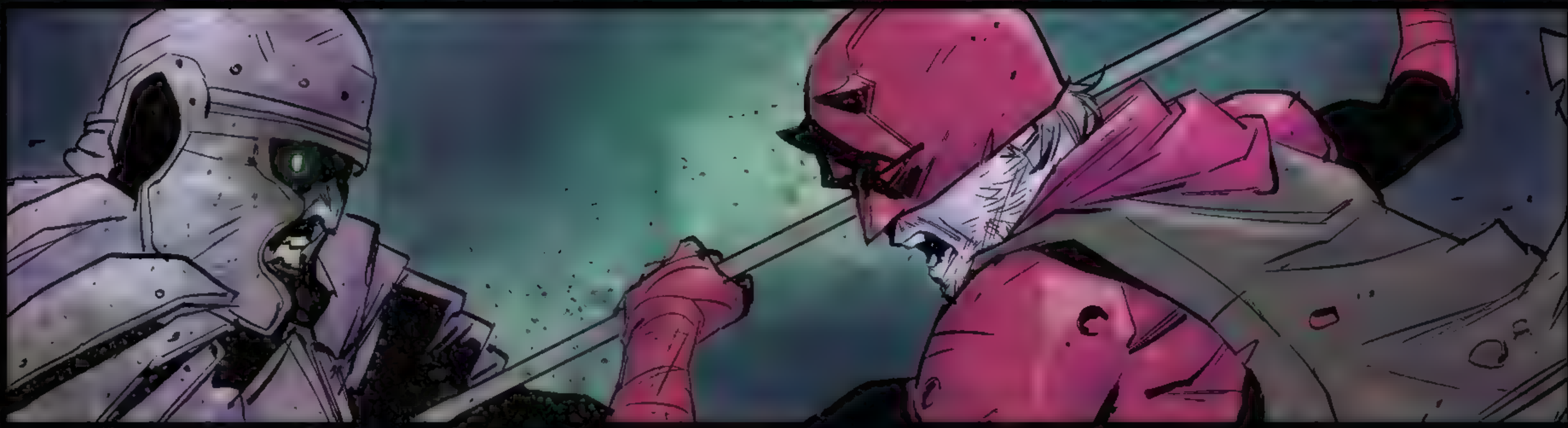
I'm Cole North.



And I'm a fighter.









So let's  
fight.

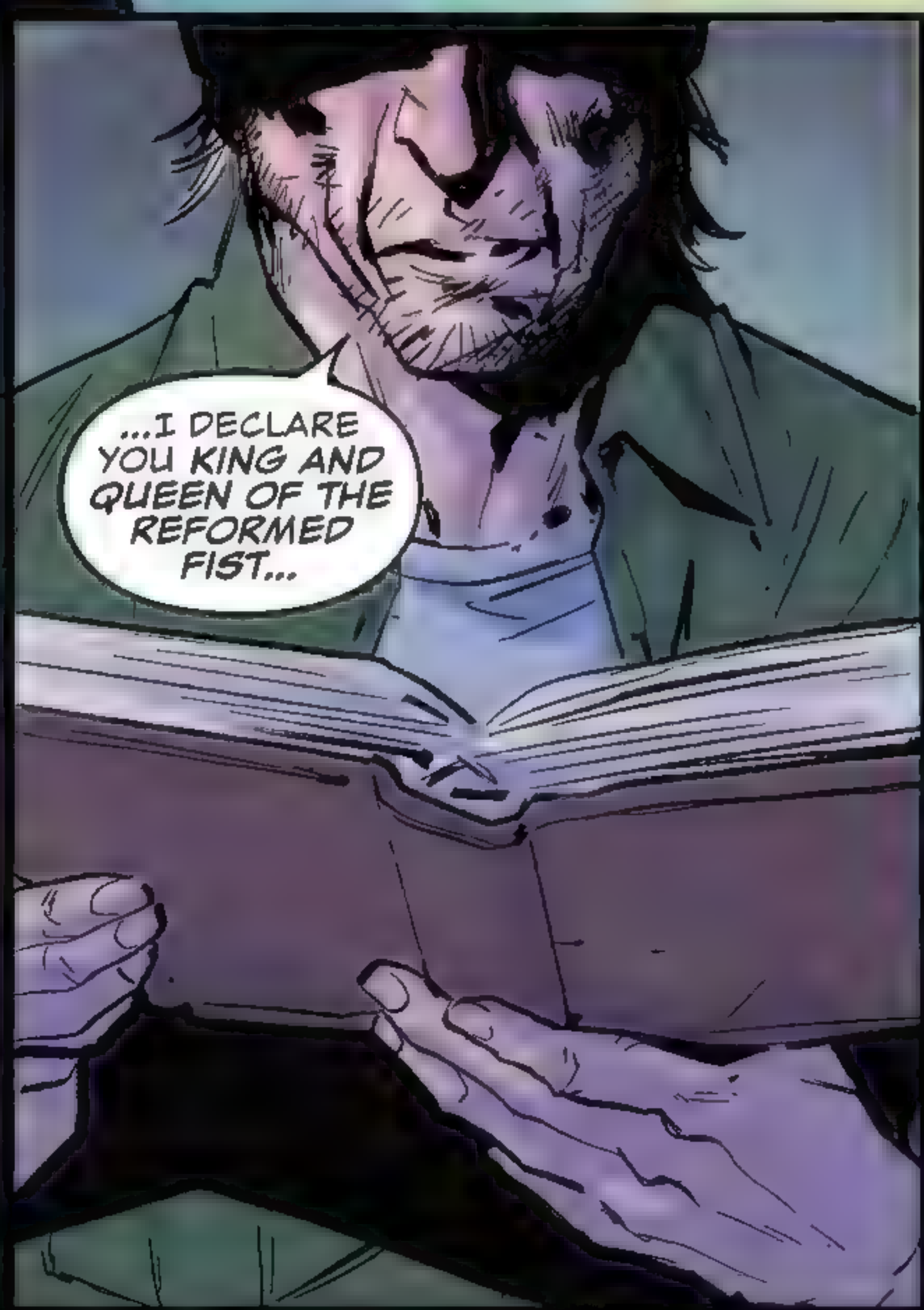


And push  
back *the*  
fear.

HRRR!









"CONGRATULATIONS."



"NOW  
LET'S GET  
TO WORK."









AND HOW  
DO YOU FEEL ABOUT  
YOUR PLAN?

IT'S LIKE  
ANY PLAN. YOU HOPE  
IT'S RIGHT, YOU HOPE  
IT GOES WELL, YOU  
PREPARE AS BEST  
YOU CAN.

THAT'S  
NOT WHAT I  
MEAN.

I'M  
ASKING HOW  
YOU FEEL.



I'M...  
AT PEACE. THE  
LAST FEW YEARS HAVE  
BEEN INCREDIBLY  
HARD.

BUT IT  
ALL LED ME HERE.  
EVERYTHING I'VE  
LEARNED IS FOR THIS  
MOMENT, I'M SURE  
OF IT.

THIS  
IS GOD'S  
PLAN.



BUT ISN'T  
HISTORY FULL OF  
PEOPLE WHO THOUGHT  
THEY WERE CARRYING  
OUT "GOD'S  
PLAN"?

ALL I'M  
ASKING IS THAT  
YOU TRY TO SEE THIS  
THROUGH A LENS THAT  
ISN'T ONE OF DIVINE  
INTERVENTION.

I DON'T  
WANT YOU TO THINK  
I'M DENIGRATING YOUR  
FAITH, DAREDEVIL. I  
RESPECT IT...



...BUT I JUST  
NEED YOU TO THINK  
THIS THROUGH AS  
YOUR ACTIONS, NOT AS  
THE ACTIONS OF A  
HIGHER BEING.

I UNDERSTAND.  
REALLY, I DO.

BUT THIS  
IS A SOLID  
PLAN, LEONARD,  
WITH OR WITHOUT  
MY FAITH. YOU  
AND ME...



...WE'RE  
GOING TO  
SAVE THE  
WORLD.



Elektra and I marrying,  
resurrecting *the Fist*  
with a ceremony as old  
as time...

HA-  
HAAAAA!

...it wasn't just  
symbolic.

It unlocked  
abilities for *all*  
of us. Strength,  
speed, agility...

THIS IS--  
THIS IS--

AMAZING.

...it's made us  
unstoppable.

COLE! CAN  
YOU BELIEVE  
THIS?

I...  
NOT REALLY,  
FOGGY.

YOU'RE BOTH  
MEMBERS OF THE  
FIST NOW...

...AND  
MEMBERSHIP HAS ITS  
PRIVILEGES.

ENJOY  
IT.





I... IT  
JUST...IT FEELS  
UNNATURAL.

I'M SUPPOSED  
TO BE HERE TO  
MAKE SURE YOU  
DON'T GO TOO FAR,  
AND THESE...  
ABILITIES...FEEL  
TOO FAR...

I GET  
IT, COLE. LOOK, I  
HAVE OTHER ABILITIES...  
HEIGHTENED SENSES  
CAUSED BY AN ACCIDENT  
WHEN I WAS  
A KID...



...THOSE ARE  
"UNNATURAL." EVERY  
HERO YOU'VE SEEN  
SAVE THE WORLD IS  
UNNATURAL...

...IF YOUR  
DEFINITION OF  
NATURAL IS TOO  
LIMITED.

THIS IS A  
GIFT PASSED DOWN  
THROUGH MILLENNIA,  
TO MAKE US STRONG,  
TO HELP US HOLD  
BACK EVIL...



...THAT MAY  
JUST FEEL  
UNNATURAL IN A  
WORLD THAT'S  
GIVEN UP.



"THIS DOESN'T  
MAKE ANY  
SENSE..."



...THE BOOK  
OF THE FIST IS--  
WHAT, REWRITING  
ITSELF?



IT'S  
REVEALING  
ITSELF. SINCE  
YOU AND THE BOY  
ENACTED THE  
CEREMONY...



...WE NO LONGER NEED TO TRANSLATE THE TEXT THAT COULDN'T BE TRANSLATED.

IT'S SHOWING US WHAT WE NEED. THE BOOK IS ALIVE.

SO, OF COURSE...

...STICK AND I ARE RELYING ON THE ONE OF US WITH WORKING VISION TO RELAY WHAT THE BOOK IS TRYING TO TELL US.

HUSBAND.

WIFE.

I DON'T THINK YOU'RE GOING TO LIKE WHAT THE BOOK IS SAYING. TAKE IT WITH A GRAIN OF PROPHECY SALT...

...BUT IT SAYS THAT THE HAND HAS UNCOVERED SOMETHING CALLED THE LUNATE TALISMAN.

IT AFFECTS THEIR RESURRECTION ABILITIES, BANISHING THE SOULS OF THE DEAD TO HELL, BUT REANIMATING THEIR BODIES UNDER COMPLETE CONTROL OF THE HAND, WITH FULL USE OF THEIR MEMORIES.

BUT THE WORST PART...

...THEY'VE BEEN USING IT ALREADY.

"TO REPLACE THE LEADERS OF THE PHYSICAL WORLD, TO BRING ABOUT ITS END AND THE RISE OF THE BEAST."

FRANK CASTLE IS A MADMAN, BUT EVEN HE WOULDN'T WANT TO TAKE DOWN EVERYTHING...

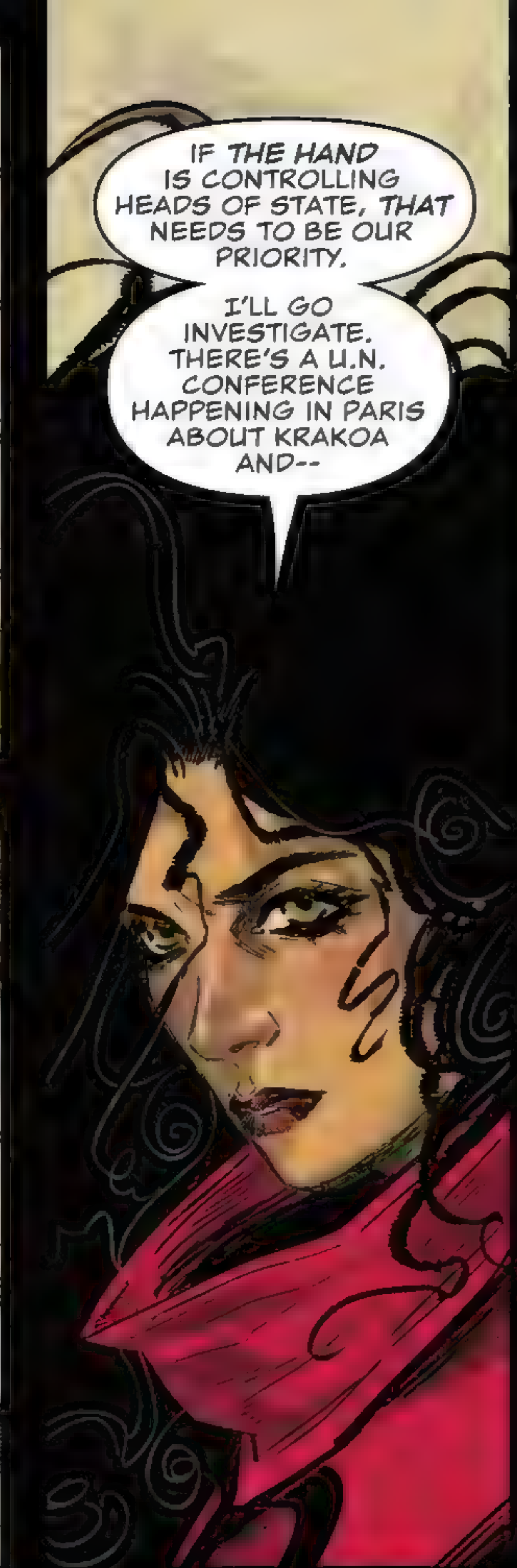
CASTLE WOULDN'T...





...BUT AKA WOULD. SHE'S A BROKEN PERSON, A SHADOW RULER OF THE HAND, ONLY SOLIDIFYING HER PLACE IN THE NEXT WORLD.

CASTLE EITHER DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT THIS OR DOESN'T CARE.



IF THE HAND IS CONTROLLING HEADS OF STATE, THAT NEEDS TO BE OUR PRIORITY.

I'LL GO INVESTIGATE. THERE'S A U.N. CONFERENCE HAPPENING IN PARIS ABOUT KRAKOA AND--



YOU CAN'T GO.

MATTHEW... THIS IS--

AFTER THE MISSION, YOU CAN GO, BUT RIGHT NOW...

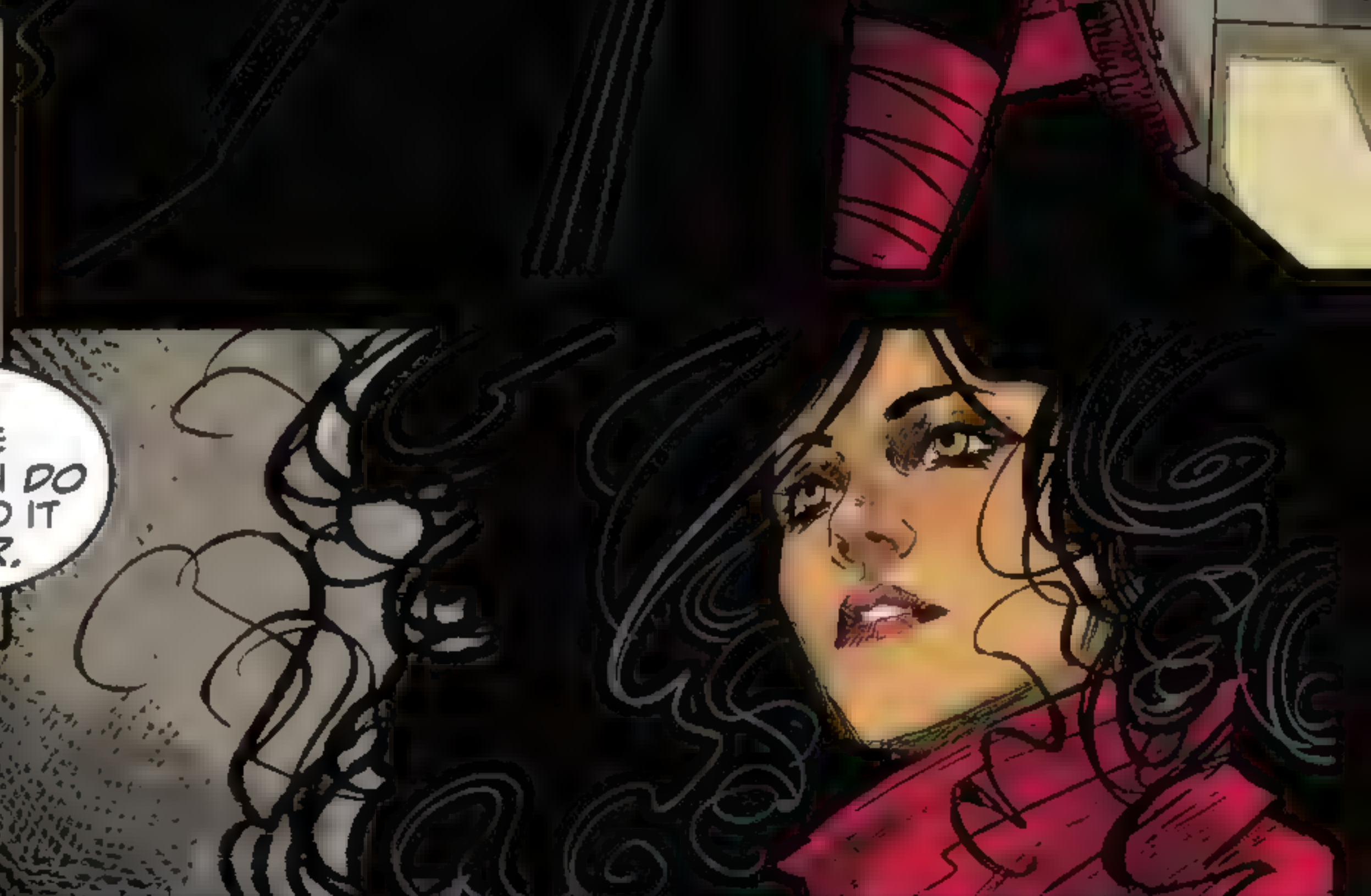
...I CAN'T DO THIS WITHOUT YOU.



I NEED YOU.

THIS MISSION NEEDS THE KING AND QUEEN OF THE FIST.

TO SHOW EVERYONE WHAT WE CAN DO WHEN WE DO IT TOGETHER.



OKAY, BUT LEAVING THE HAND UNCHECKED IS TOO DANGEROUS.

AFTER TOMORROW, THEY'LL HAVE NOWHERE TO HIDE...



...BECAUSE WE'LL HAVE AN ARMY.



I'm so far from home.

Out of my depth.

I feel Cole's unease because it's also my *own*.

Who the hell do I think I am, doing this?

Thinking I know what's right?

Prophecies and magic.

Given by God, or *against* Him?

I have to believe He's showing me what's *right*.

That I'm His *warrior* in devil's clothing.

But if I'm wrong...

...I'm taking everyone to Hell with me.





The *Myrmidon*.







Because that's  
how it's done.

How it's  
always been  
done.

HUH. TERRY  
HASN'T CHECKED  
IN...

PROBABLY  
TAKING A LEAK.  
BLADDER LIKE A  
BABY.



These people who've lost  
their way get separated  
from *society*...

...and get thrown into a  
*darker society of cages*,  
filled with people fighting  
the same demons.

And we expect them  
to *re-enter* the  
world at some point?  
To get *better*?



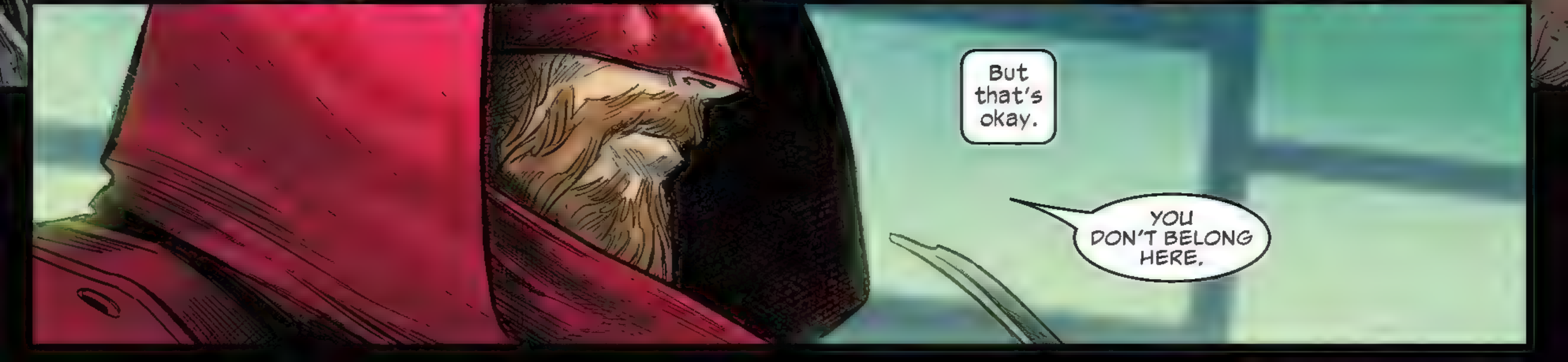
Something's  
happened to me.  
*The Fist* magic.

I can sense *deeper*.  
*Farther*. Joy and  
*sadness*. Anger and  
love.

My heart  
can't  
take it.



This will  
kill me.



But  
that's  
okay.

YOU  
DON'T BELONG  
HERE.





BUT YOU'RE UNWELL.

SO YOU CAN'T GO HOME JUST YET.



YOU NEED HELP.

YOU MAY NOT KNOW IT, BUT YOU DO.



THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE, TO GIVE YOU THE CHOICE.

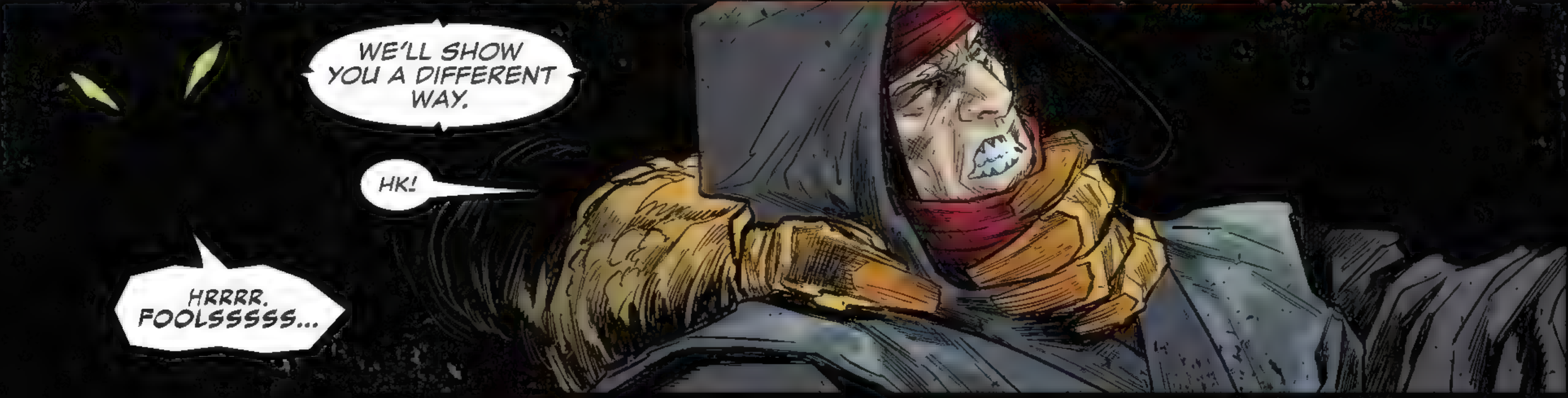
YOU'RE AT SEA, THERE'S NO DIRECTION YOU CAN GO THAT DOESN'T END IN DEATH.



BUT IF YOU GO WITH US, WE'LL HELP YOU TO GET BETTER.

TO FIGHT FOR SOMETHING BIGGER THAN WHAT YOU'VE BEEN CHASING.

FOLLOW US.



WE'LL SHOW YOU A DIFFERENT WAY.

HK!

HRRRR. FOOLSSSSS...





...SSSSTEGRON  
DOES NOT NEED  
SSSSAVING--



CHOK

HRR!

ELEKTRA,  
TIME TO GO.  
I'LL LOCK DOWN  
THE CORRIDOR  
TO D.



INSSSSOLENT  
HU--

DR. VINCENT  
STEGRON. WE DID  
OUR RESEARCH.

GRADUATED  
FROM HARVARD. A  
PASSION FOR AQUATIC  
PALEONTOLOGY,  
DESPITE...



...NEVER  
LEARNING HOW  
TO SWIM.



"ALL RIGHT,  
LOCK DOWN  
ALL BLOCKS..."





...WHILE WE  
CHECK OUT THE  
DISTURBANCE AND  
QUELL IT--

JOHN  
WALKER...



WHO THE  
#@\$--?

...A.K.A.  
U.S.AGENT.

YOU  
HEADED UP  
THE THUNDERBOLTS  
DURING FISK'S  
FINAL DAYS.

IS THIS WHERE  
YOUR HEART LIES?  
THROWING IN WITH  
FASCISTS?

IF YOU  
COME WITH  
ME...

...MAYBE  
I CAN SAVE  
YOU.



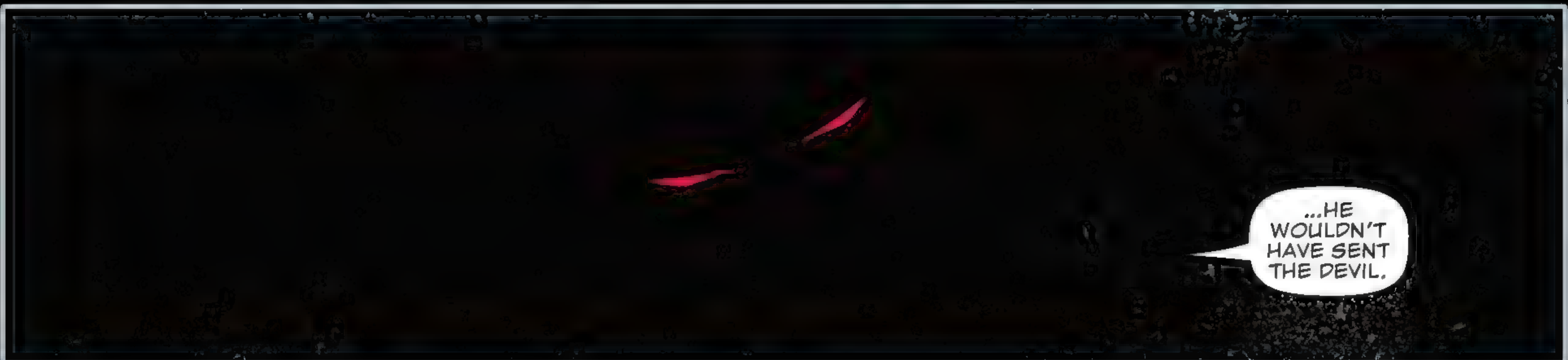
HN,  
DAREDEVIL.

DON'T NEED  
SAVING. I'M RIGHT  
WITH GOD.



IF YOU  
WERE...

TAK



...HE  
WOULDN'T  
HAVE SENT  
THE DEVIL.





MOVE! MOVE!  
MORE GUARDS  
WILL BE COMING  
SOON!

I'VE  
GOT TO TAKE  
OFF!

WE CAN'T  
GO!

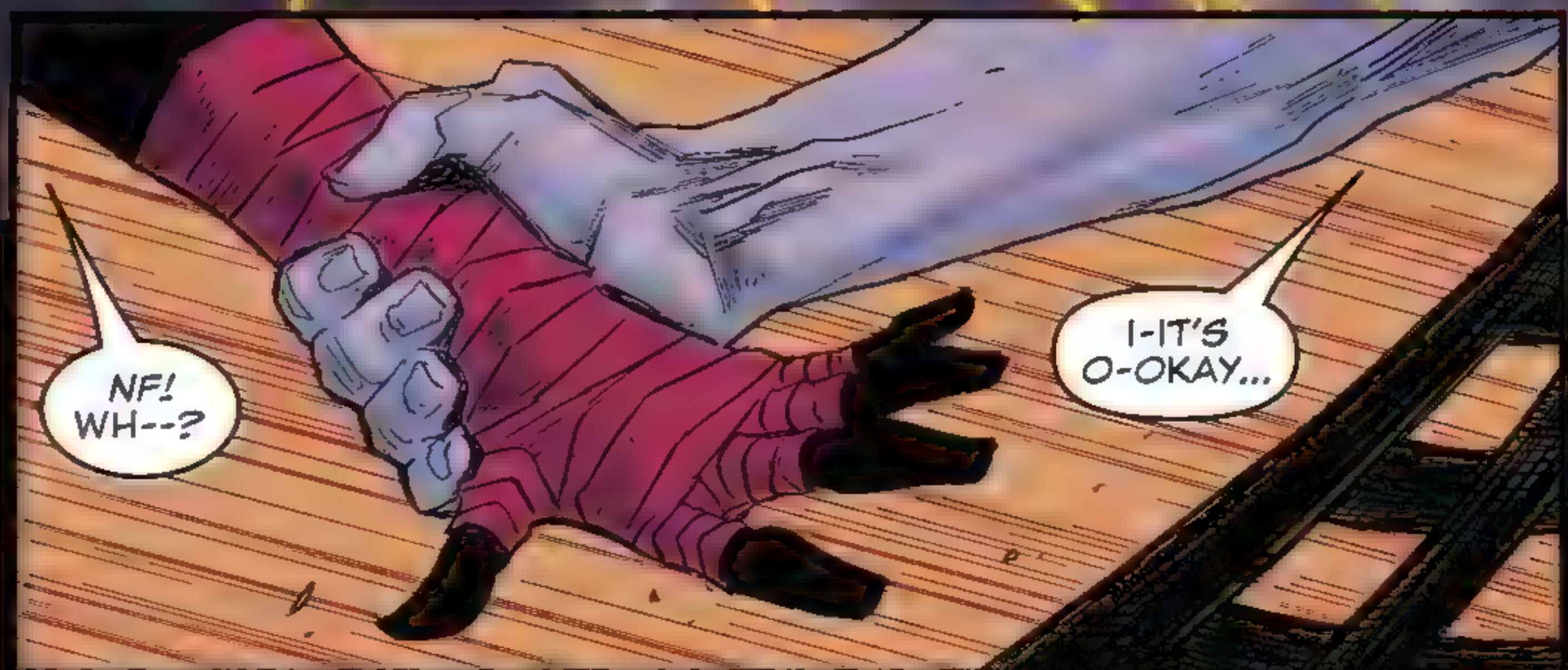


DAREDEVIL  
IS STILL IN THERE,  
JAB!

YEAH, WELL,  
WE'VE TRIPPED ALL  
THE ALARMS! THEIR FIRING  
SYSTEMS ARE LOCKING  
IN ON US!



HN! DAMMIT!  
CIRCLE AROUND!  
WE'RE NOT--



NF!  
WH--?

I-IT'S  
O-O-KAY...





...M-MY  
NAME'S WILBUR...  
STILT-MAN...

...I'M  
GOOD WITH  
HEIGHTS.

He makes the first  
move, a wild one in  
the dark.

The kind of move you  
make when you know  
you'll only have one.

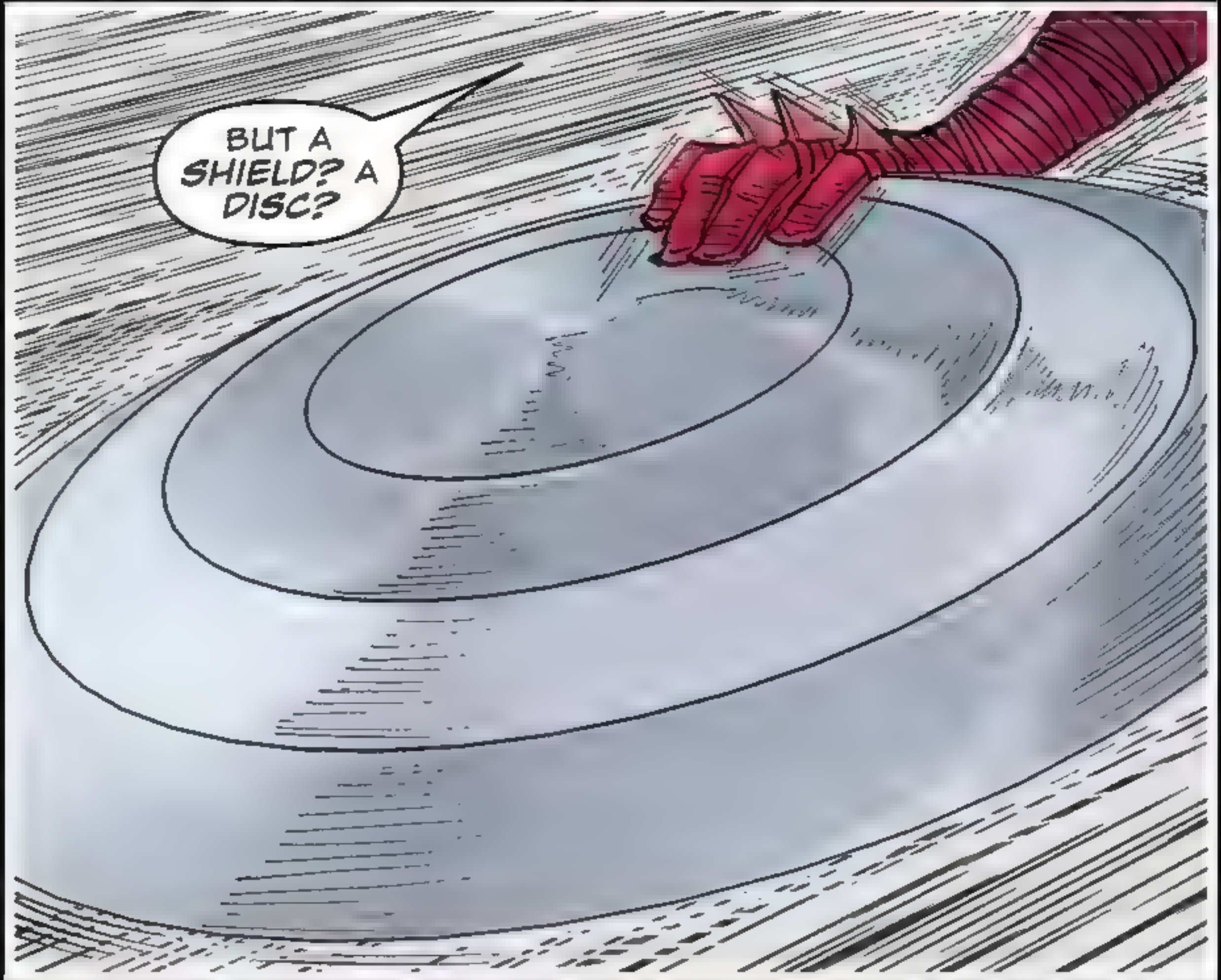
John Walker  
doesn't know  
me.

He doesn't know that I  
can feel every contour of  
him even without sight.

He's a slow-moving sculpture  
that I've run my hands over  
without ever touching him.

This fight  
is over.









DROP YOUR  
NINJA #&\$@%  
AND FIGHT ME  
LIKE A MAN!

Focused. No  
longer rising  
to the bait.

I should drop  
this man, this  
ball of rage, in  
darkness.



But he's the  
worst of us.

Authoritarians like  
John Walker don't  
understand that all  
they are is *fear*.

Fear of criminals, fear  
of a changing world,  
fear of losing power...



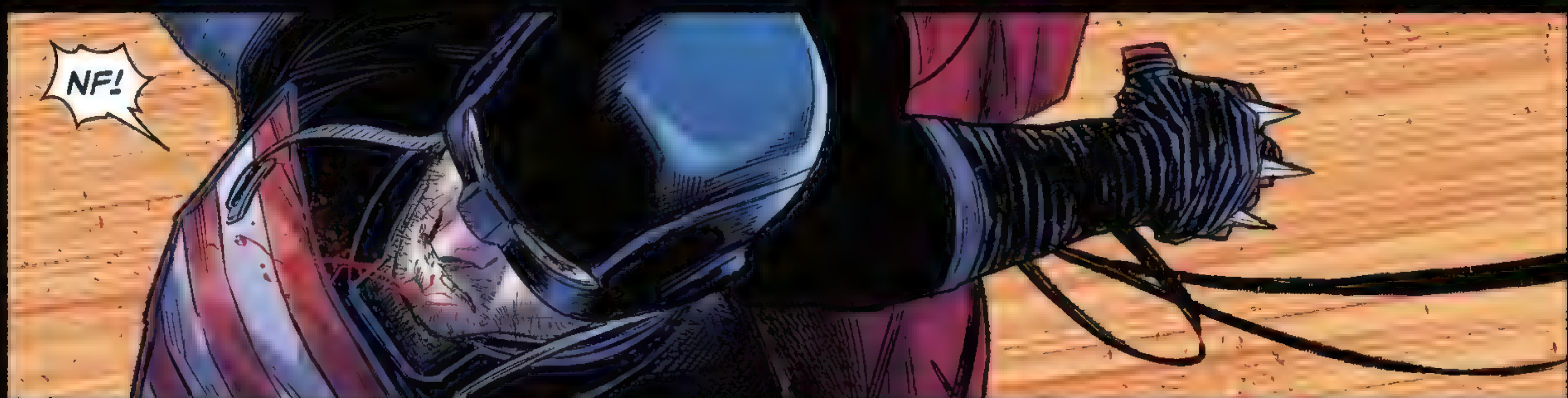
**KRA!**

I need him to  
see what a *man*  
without fear  
can do.





RAHH!



NF!



YOU  
DON'T HAVE ANY  
POWER OVER ME,  
WALKER.

HN!



YOU  
OR YOUR  
BOSSES.







A wide shot of a prison hallway. Deadpool, wearing his signature red and black suit with a large 'D' on the chest, is walking towards the right. He has a confident, slightly smug expression. The hallway is dimly lit with a pinkish-red hue. In the background, there are prison cell doors and a figure in a dark hooded cloak is walking away from him.

Wait. In the  
next cell-  
block...

He's here. Too  
recent to be on the  
*prison manifest*  
that *Elektra* stole.

A medium shot of Deadpool walking down a set of stairs. He is looking back over his shoulder with a determined and slightly fearful expression. The stairs are made of concrete and the walls are a mix of grey and pink.

Just as I think  
I'm not like  
John, that I'm  
*without fear...*

A large panel showing Deadpool from the waist up. He is looking directly at the viewer with a serious expression. On his back is a large, circular target with a red bullseye and the letters 'US' in the center. The background is a dark, smoky or dusty environment with some structural elements of the prison visible.

...I'm reminded  
that that's  
not *true*.

A close-up shot of Deadpool's face. He is looking down with a somber and thoughtful expression. His red mask and hood are visible. The lighting is dramatic, with strong highlights and shadows.

I fear  
one man...

HELLO,  
MATT.





Robert  
Goldman.  
Goldy.

Every hair on my body  
stands at attention,  
trying to break free of  
my *devil suit*.

HOW'VE  
YOU BEEN?

ARE  
YOU HERE TO  
FREE ME?

This is what Leonard  
was talking about.

SO I  
CAN HELP YOU  
GET TO WHERE  
YOU NEED  
TO BE?

Both Goldy and  
I think we're  
carrying out  
"God's plan."

My life has  
been hell  
because of him.

He's manipulated  
me for over a  
decade in service  
to some "big  
picture."

Is this a  
*test* of my  
convictions?

"IT HAPPENED  
LAST NIGHT,  
0200 HOURS.



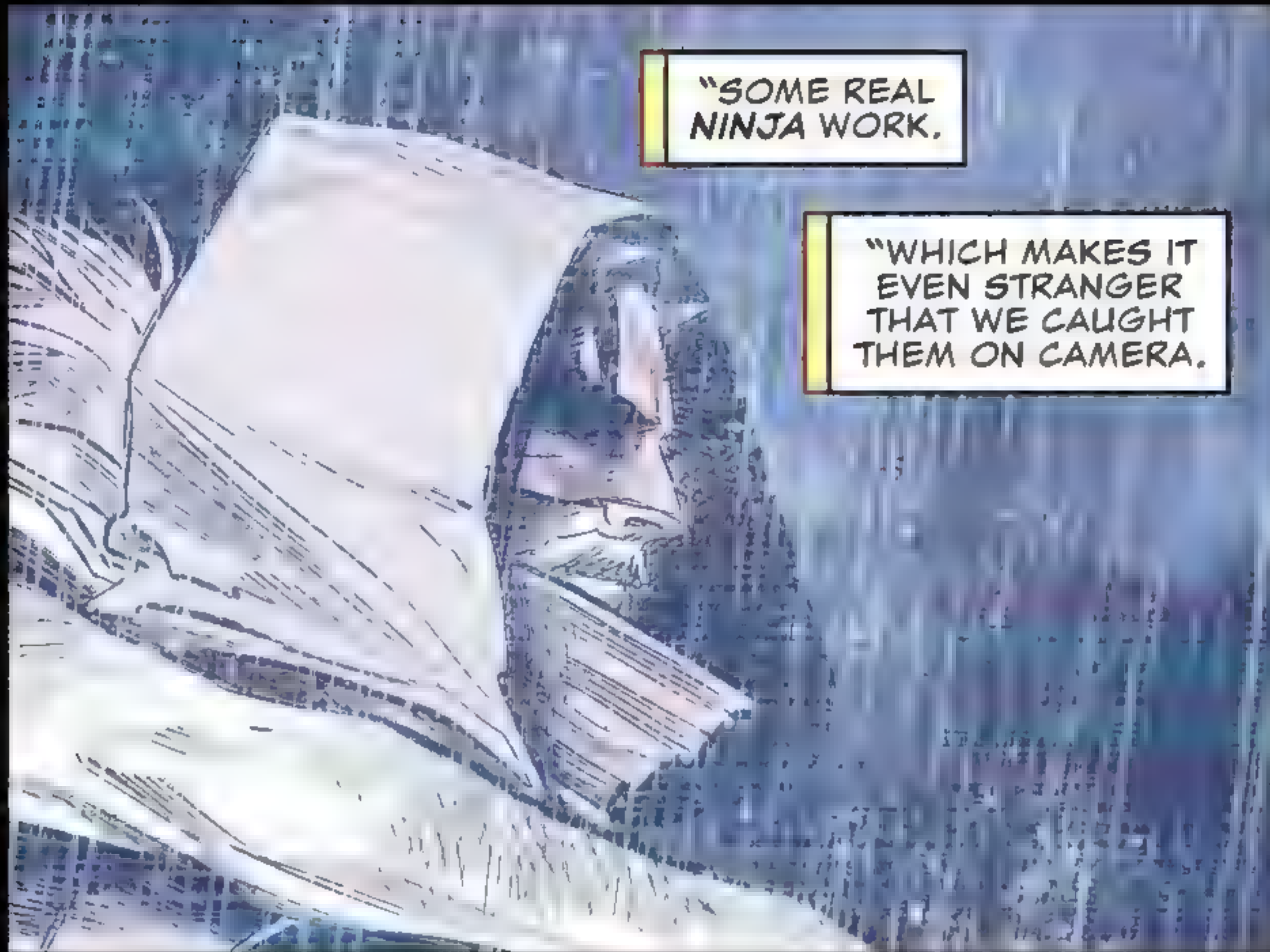


"FIFTEEN SUPER VILLAINS FREED FROM THE MYRMIDON."

"NO CASUALTIES, SHOCKINGLY."



"I'VE BEEN TRYING TO LOCATE THEM THROUGH SATELLITE IMAGERY, BUT NO LUCK SO FAR."



"SOME REAL NINJA WORK."

"WHICH MAKES IT EVEN STRANGER THAT WE CAUGHT THEM ON CAMERA."

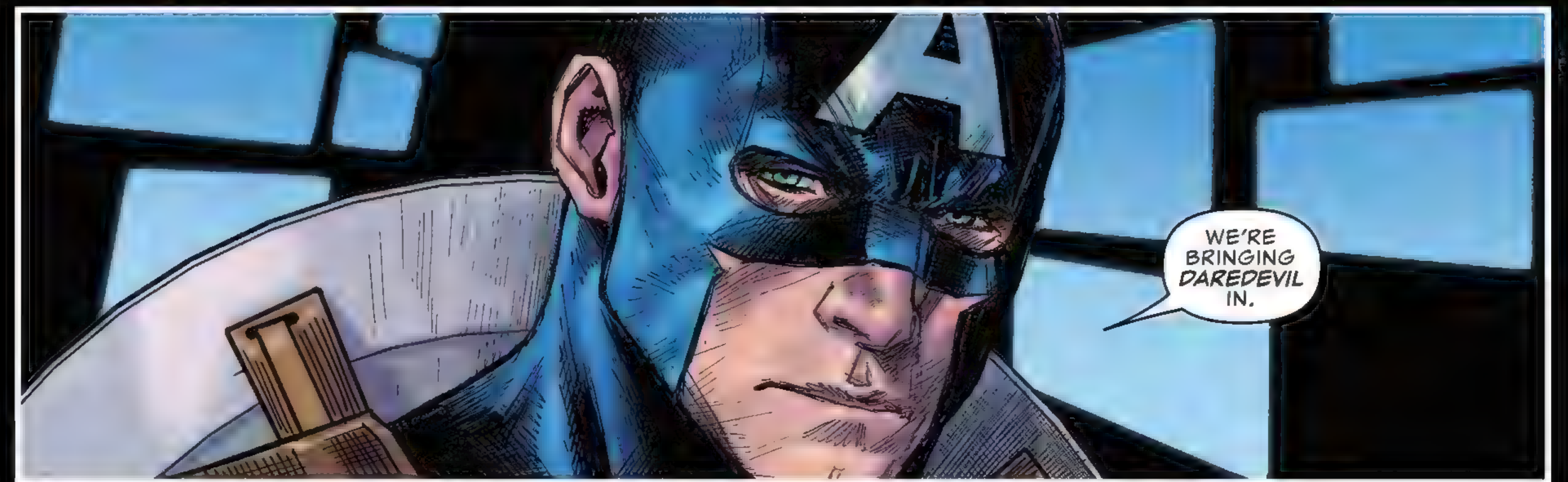


"IT'S ALMOST LIKE..."



"...HE WANTED US TO KNOW."

"ALERT THE OTHER AVENGERS, TONY."



"WE'RE BRINGING DAREDEVIL IN."



(2022)

6











HN!

TO  
EAT YOUR  
TONGUE!

This is my grand  
experiment.

The law--the system of  
law that I've defended  
with my *life*--put these  
people away.

And yet I've also spent so  
many years *outside* that  
system as *Daredevil*.

NNN...AGONY,  
YOU KNOW THE RULES.  
NO VIOLENCE...

\*NO  
VIOLENCE\*?



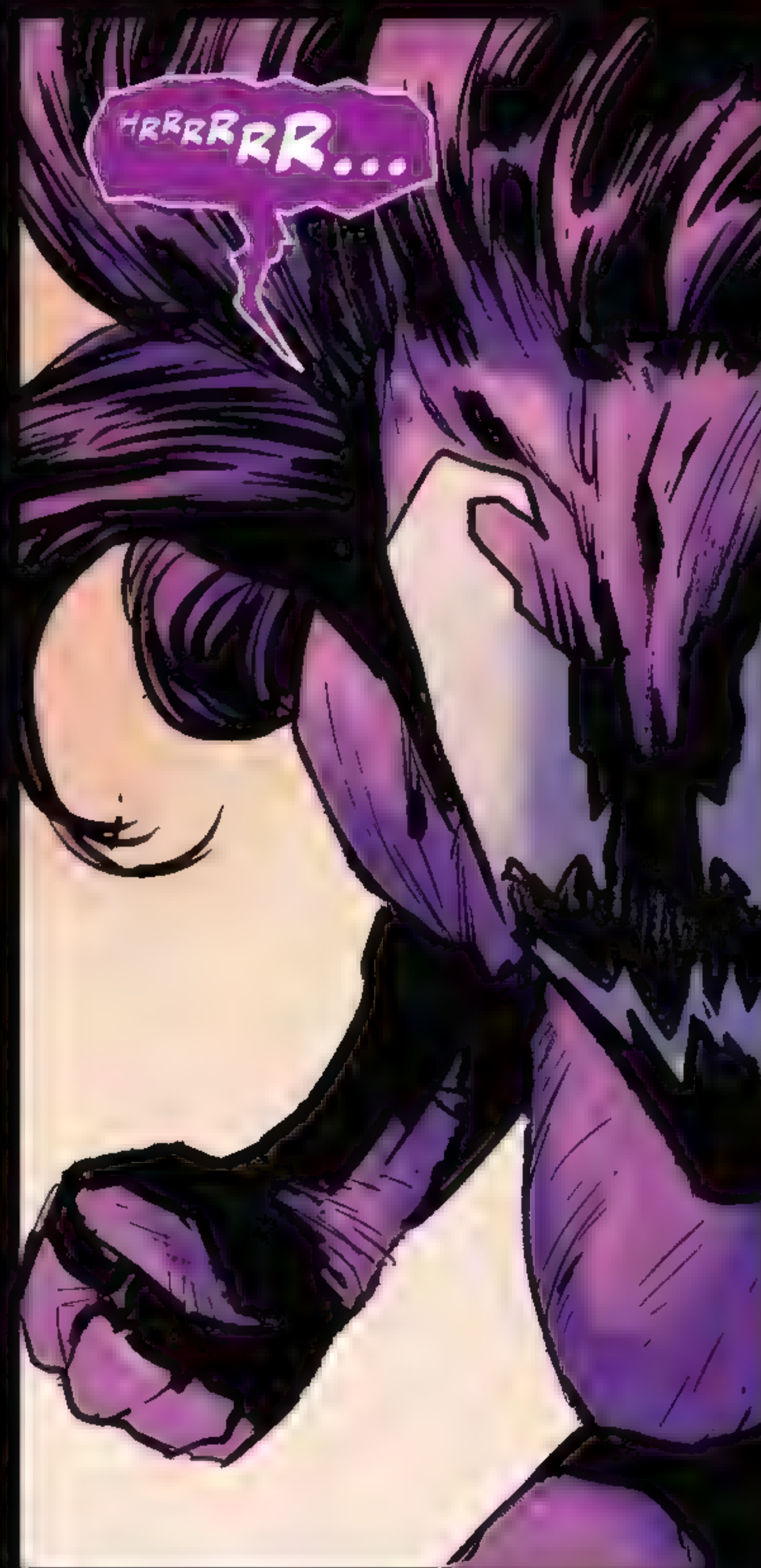
Because, deep down,  
I think I know better  
than those laws.

I AM  
VIOLENCE!

DON'T.











THIS ISLAND IS TORTURE

SO, LEONARD. HOW ARE YOUR SESSIONS GOING?

BESIDES THIS UNFORTUNATE INCIDENT?



SURPRISINGLY WELL, ACTUALLY. MOST OF THE RESCUED INMATES ARE OPEN TO TALKING.

I THINK THE FACT THAT I'M EIGHT FEET TALL AND FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS MAYBE COMPELS THEM.

ALSO...THIS ISLAND. THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THIS PLACE THAT HELPS THEM SETTLE. IT'S THE AIR. IT'S--



IT'S PEACE. BEING OUT OF A CAGE, THE SUNLIGHT ON THEIR FACES, THE OCEAN WIND AGAINST THEIR SKIN...

HOW DOES ANYONE EVER THINK THAT BEING HELD IN A BOX IS A PATH TO GETTING BETTER?

NOBODY WANTS US TO GET "BETTER."



THEY JUST WANT US TO BE PUNISHED.

THEY WANT US OUT OF SIGHT. THEY WANT TO MAKE MONEY OFF OF US.

THIS \$#@%'S JUST A GAME, DAREDEVIL.

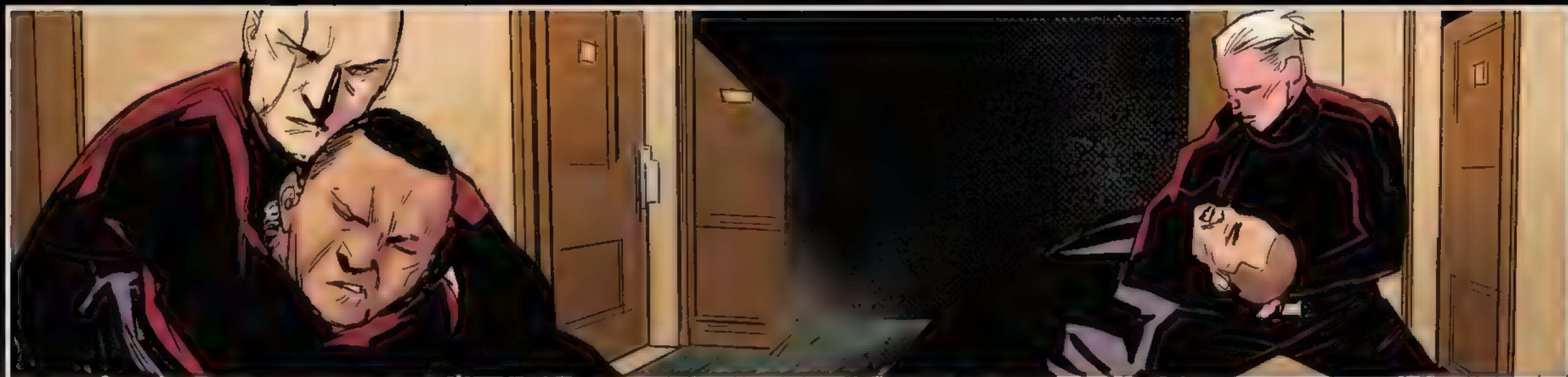
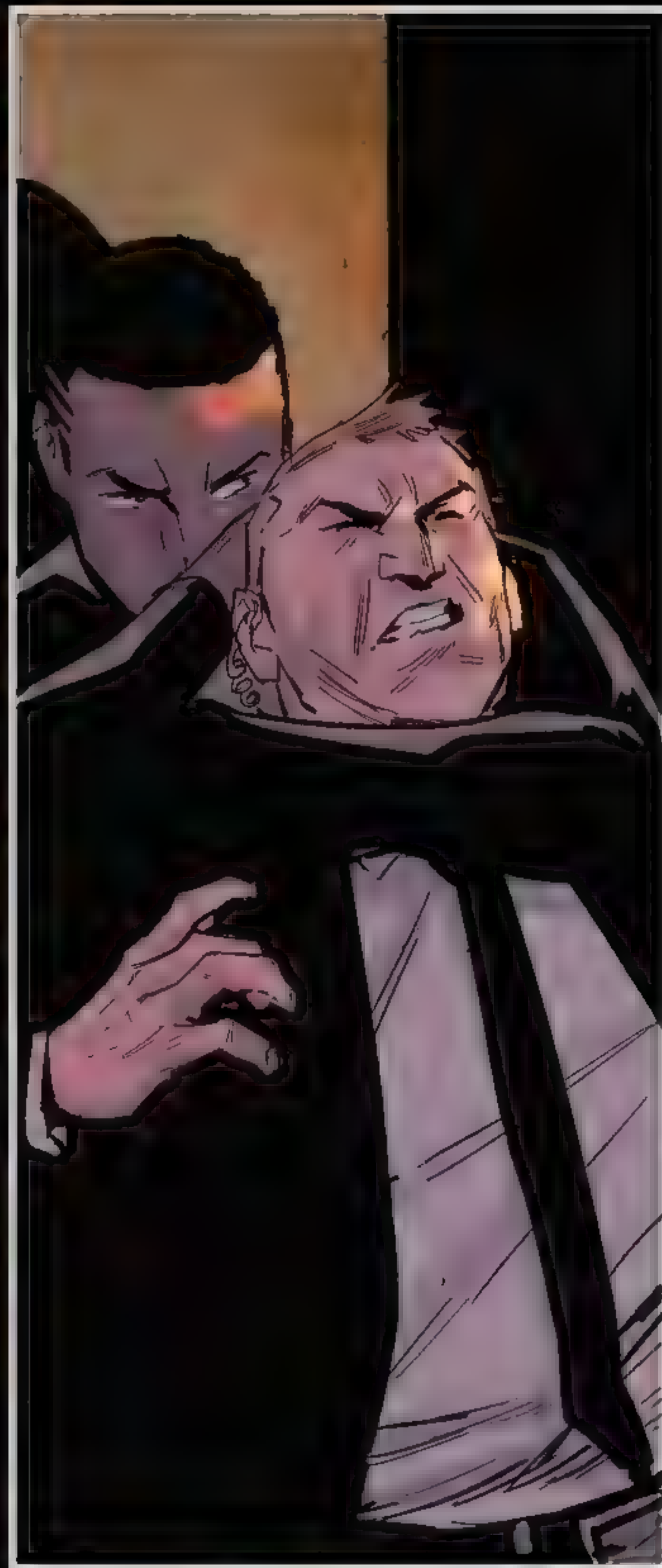


YOU TRY TO CHANGE THE GAME?

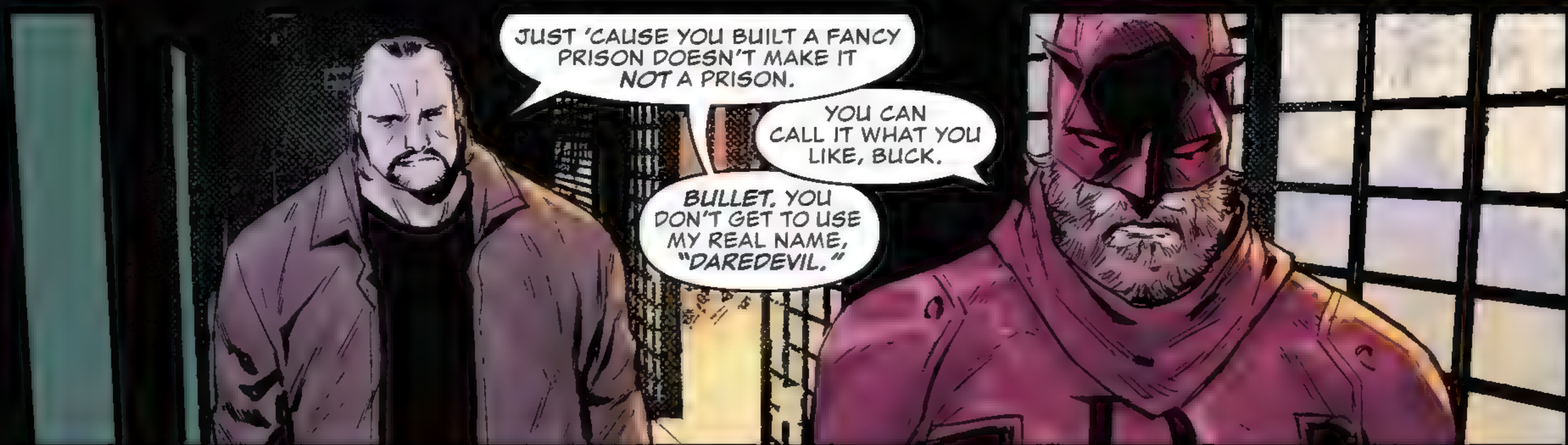


THEY'RE GONNA COME AND SLAP YOU DOWN.









JUST 'CAUSE YOU BUILT A FANCY PRISON DOESN'T MAKE IT NOT A PRISON.

YOU CAN CALL IT WHAT YOU LIKE, BUCK.

BULLET, YOU DON'T GET TO USE MY REAL NAME, "DAREDEVIL."



FAIR ENOUGH.

I HEARD YOU TALKING TO DOC SASQUATCH ABOUT LANCE. HOW YOU WANT HIM BACK, ALIVE.

YOU LISTENING IN ON MY THERAPY SESSIONS?

I DIDN'T MEAN TO. REALLY. BUT YOU AND I BOTH KNOW...



...YOU'RE LYING, LANCE IS ALIVE. BULLSEYE DIDN'T KILL HIM.\*

YOU WOULDN'T HAVE WORKED WITH BULLSEYE DURING THE BATTLE FOR HELL'S KITCHEN IF HE DID.\*\*

\*SEE OLD MAN LOGAN #45! --ED

\*\*SEE DAREDEVIL #19! --ED



...ALL RIGHT, RED. YOU GOT ME. I PUT MY BOY INTO HIDING.

THIS LIFE...IT'S TOO DANGEROUS FOR HIM.



SO WHY LIVE THAT LIFE?

WHY KEEP YOUR SON AWAY FROM YOU?

WOULD YOU MIND PREPPING SOME GARLIC? KNIVES ARE TO YOUR RIGHT.





PEEL IT, CRUSH IT UNDER THE FLAT OF THE KNIFE AND THEN CHOP.

IT'S THE ONLY LIFE I KNOW. IT'S ALL I'M GOOD AT.



I'M A MERCENARY, YOU'RE A COP.

IT'S WHAT WE ARE.



I'M NOT A COP.

AND THIS ISN'T A PRISON.



I KNOW YOU CAN'T SEE IT, BUT...I WANT TO HELP, BULLET.

EVERYONE WE RESCUED FROM THE RAFT HAS BEEN THROUGH THAT REVOLVING DOOR TOO MANY TIMES.



THIS HAS TO BE ABOUT MORE THAN PUNISHMENT.

GOD DIDN'T GIVE US ALL DIFFERENT CIRCUMSTANCES JUST TO SEE SOME OF US FAIL.

HE WANTS US TO HELP EACH OTHER, NO MATTER HOW FAR DOWN A PATH SOMEONE MIGHT BE.





I AIN'T  
A CHARITY  
CASE.

I'M NOT  
SAYING YOU  
ARE.



EMPATHY  
ISN'T  
CHARITY.

WANTING TO  
LIFT UP PEOPLE  
WHO HAVE FALLEN  
SHOULD BE  
THE NORM.



WHEN THE  
PEOPLE HERE ARE  
HUNGRY AND THEY  
DON'T HAVE THE  
MEANS TO  
COOK...



...WE  
SHOULD FEED  
THEM.



LEONARD  
SAMSON IS GOING  
TO HELP YOU FIGURE  
OUT WHAT YOU REALLY  
WANT AND WHY YOU  
WANT IT.

TO  
BREAK THE  
UNHEALTHY  
CYCLES AND  
CREATE NEW  
PATHS.



WE HAVE  
BOOKS, MEDICINE.  
WE HAVE TEACHERS.  
WE HAVE WAYS TO  
PREPARE YOU FOR A  
LIFE OUTSIDE OF  
THIS ISLAND.

ALL I WANT  
IS TO BUILD YOU BACK  
UP INTO SOMEONE WHO  
CAN GET YOU THE LIFE YOU  
WANT WITHOUT HAVING  
TO HARM OTHERS.





YOU CAN GO BACK HOME WHEN YOU'RE TRULY READY. AND IT DOESN'T HAVE TO BE ALL OR NOTHING.

THE **SHOCK** OF LEAVING THE PRISON ROUTINE CAN MESS PEOPLE UP.



WE DON'T WANT THAT HERE. THIS ISLAND IS YOUR SECOND HOME, AND YOU CAN COME BACK WHENEVER--



SAVE IT. I'LL PLAY ALONG. WORSE COMES TO WORSE, THIS IS A VACATION FOR ME.

BUT DON'T PRETEND LIKE YOU'RE GOING TO PUT ME OR THE OTHERS INTO NEW, LEGIT CAREERS IN THE "REAL WORLD."



YOU BROKE US OUT OF PRISON.

I GO BACK TO AMERICA? I GO BACK INTO THE SAME HOLE YOU PULLED ME OUT OF. YOU MADE ME A FUGITIVE.



YOU KNOW DAMN WELL WE CAN'T GO BACK.

YOU CAN OFFER ME MY FREEDOM AGAIN...



...BUT YOU'VE GOT ME HERE FOR SOME OTHER REASON, DON'T YOU?

WELL, \$#@% YOU, DAREDEVIL. MY NEW WARDEN.

YOU'RE AS BAD AS ALL THE REST.





I'm trying so hard. To be the calm teacher, to lead by example...

...hoping they'll eventually see what I *see* and follow me into my righteous battle.



But I'm just holding on.

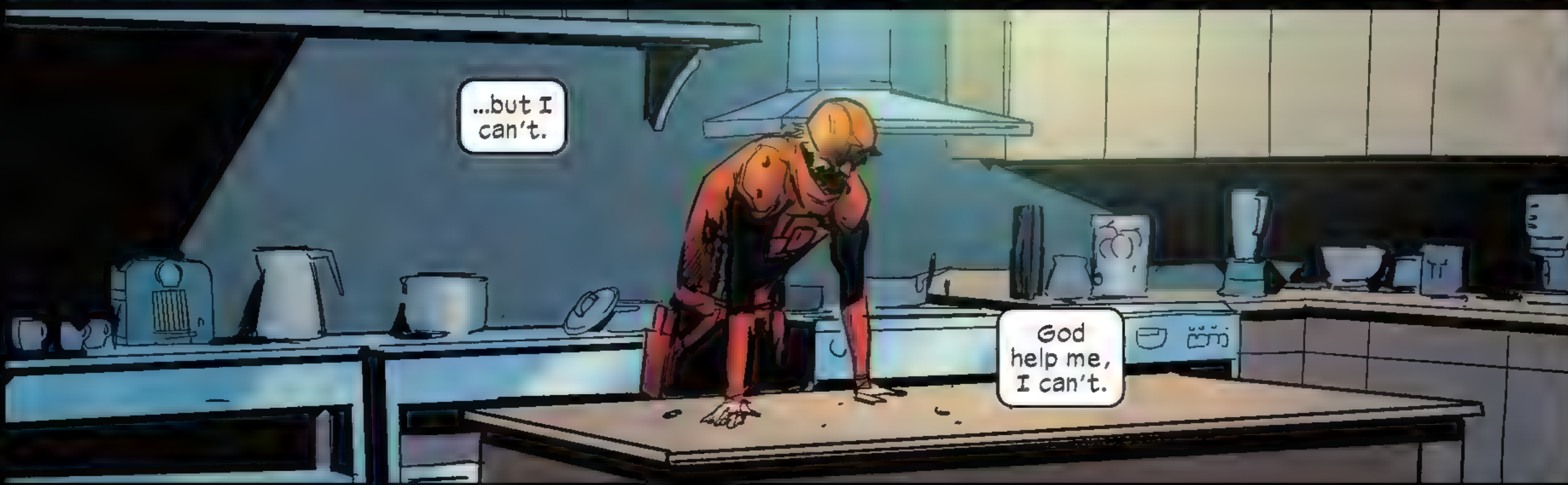
I don't know why-- maybe it's the *Fist magic*, my senses in *overdrive*--



--but I'm feeling *everything* more.



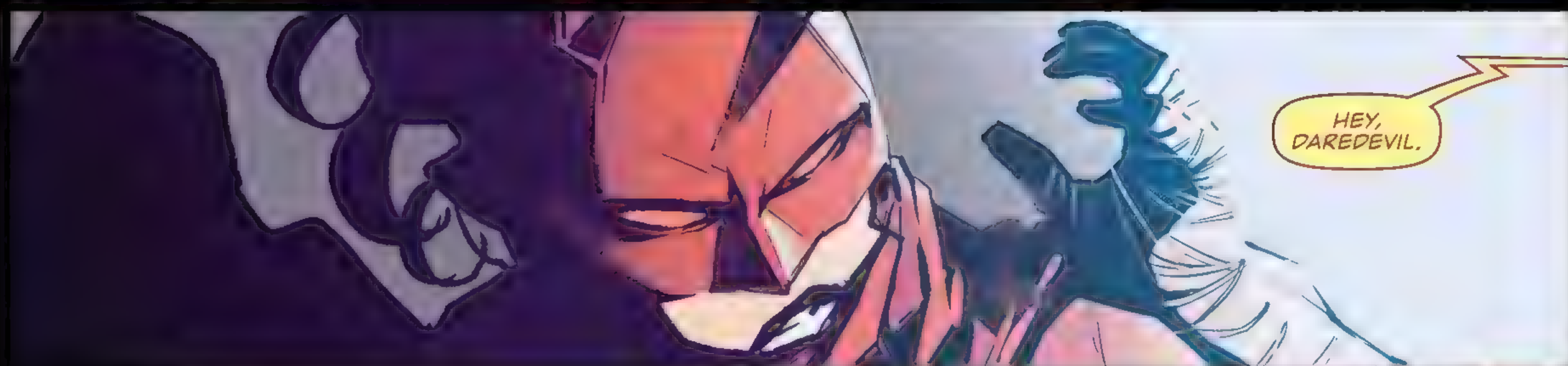
I'm trying so hard to keep it tamped down...



...but I can't.

God help me, I can't.









SO, WHY DO THEY CALL YOU "FANCY DAN"?

WHAT'S IT TO YOU?



HEY, MAN, YOU CAN RELAX NOW. YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT?

YOU DON'T NEED TO BE THE TOUGH GUY.



HN. WHEN I WAS A KID, I LEARNED SOME MARTIAL ARTS. JUDO, KARATE.

THE BULLIES IN MY NEIGHBORHOOD, THE BOXER TYPES, THOUGHT IT WAS "FANCY."

I TOOK THOSE CLASSES BECAUSE OF THOSE BULLIES. BUT AS SOON AS I DID...



...IT MADE THE BULLYING WORSE.

BEEN THERE.

NAME'S COLE.



"LET'S SEE HOW FANCY THOSE MOVES ARE, DAN."





IS  
THIS ACTUALLY  
WORKING?

I DON'T  
EVEN KNOW,  
STICK...

EARLY  
DAYS, KID.

AT LEAST  
I HOPE THEY'RE  
EARLY...



"...DEPENDING ON  
WHAT ELEKTRA  
FINDS OUT."



IF THE  
HAND HAS TAKEN  
CONTROL OF THE WORLD'S  
LEADERS...KILLED THEM AND  
IS NOW USING THEM  
AS PUPPETS--

THAT PLUS  
CASTLE BEING  
THEIR LEADER,  
WELL...



"...WE GOTTA  
MAKE OUR  
MOVE..."





"...OR THEY'LL RUN STRAIGHT OVER THE WORLD."



STARK.  
THANKS AGAIN  
FOR THESE.



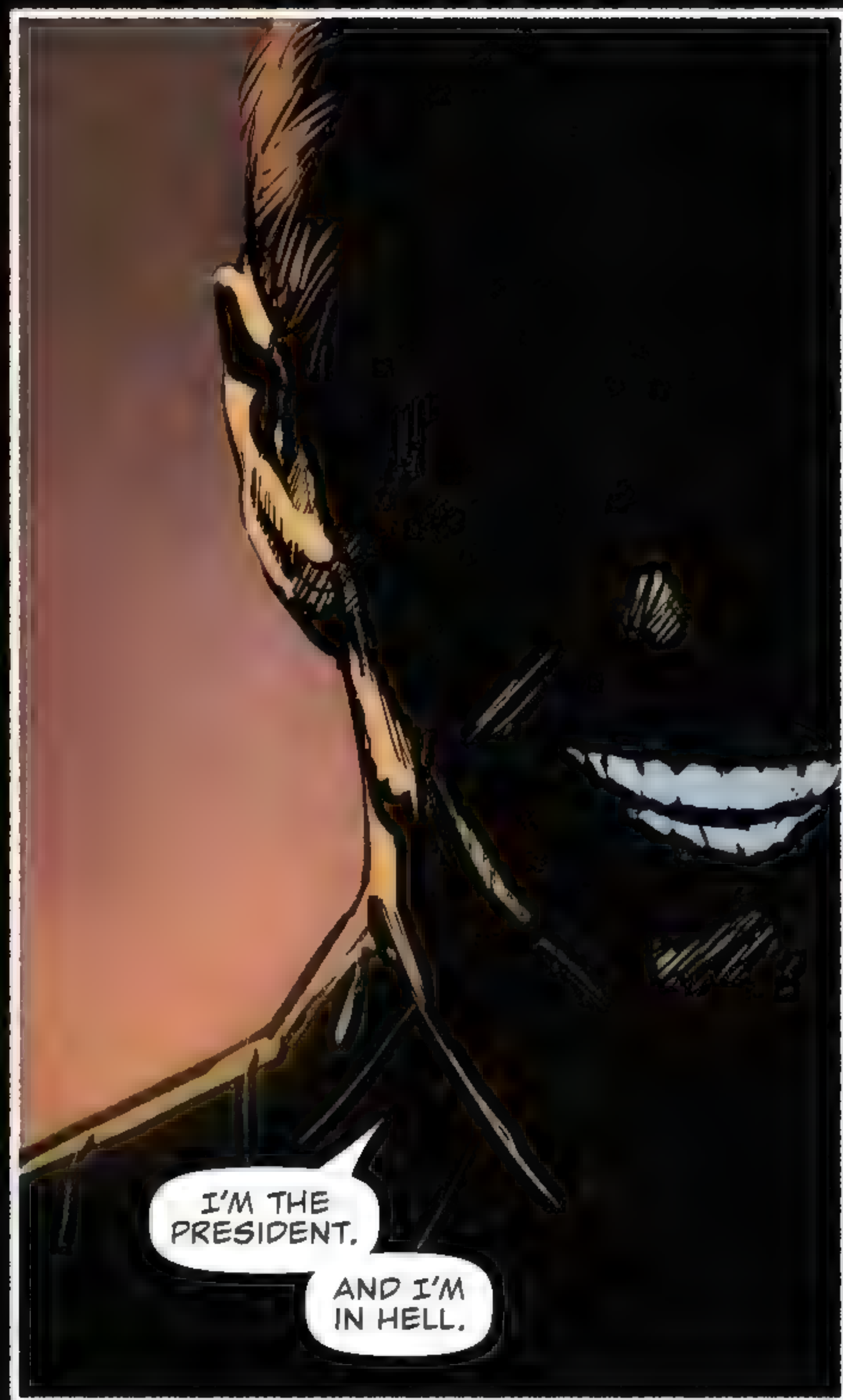
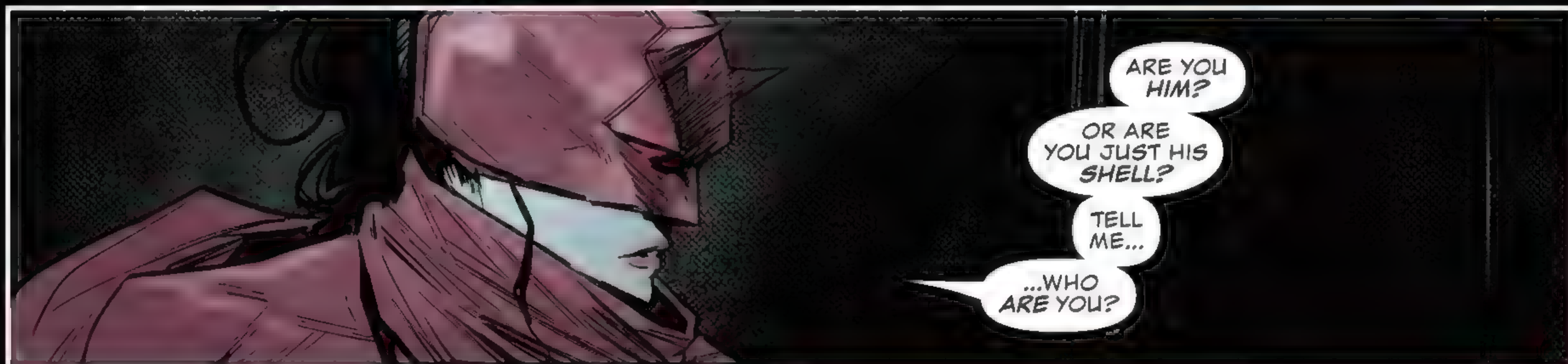
HN. AFTER YOUR STUNT ON THE MYRMIDON, WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU AND YOUR BOYFRIEND TO POP UP AGAIN.

GOING AFTER THE PRESIDENT THOUGH? HAVE YOU LOST YOUR--?









"HOW GOES THE BIG PLAN, MATT?"



HAVE YOU  
SAVED EVERYONE  
YET THROUGH  
FREEDOM AND  
TRUST?

I CAN'T  
HELP BUT NOTICE  
I'M THE ONLY ONE STILL  
WEARING MY POWER-  
DAMPENING  
COLLAR...

THE  
PLAN IS  
NONE OF YOUR  
BUSINESS,  
GOLDY...



...NOT  
ANYMORE.



HN. EVEN  
WITH ME SHACKLED,  
UNABLE TO PULL THE  
STRINGS OF YOUR  
LIFE...

...YOU REALLY  
STILL THINK YOU'RE  
IN CONTROL?

A GOOD  
CATHOLIC BOY  
LIKE YOU SHOULD  
KNOW BETTER.  
PSALM 94:11...

"THE LORD  
KNOWS THE  
PLANS OF MAN.



"HE KNOWS  
THAT THEY  
ARE FUTILE."

I CAN  
HELP YOU,  
MATT.

ALL MY  
POWER HAS  
EVER DONE IS PUSH  
YOU TOWARD THE  
GREATER GOOD.

AND YOU'RE  
ALREADY ON THAT  
PATH NOW. I CAN  
JUST NUDGE AND  
ENSURE--



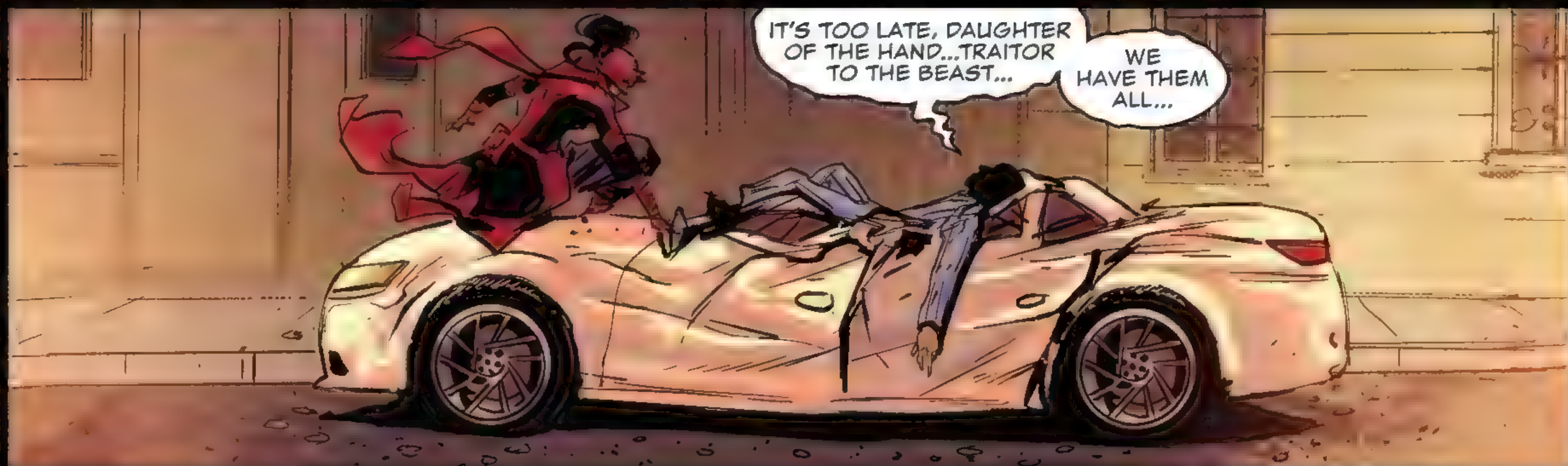
NO. I'M IN  
CONTROL.

MAYBE  
FOR THE FIRST  
TIME.





"AND NOTHING'S  
GOING TO  
CHANGE THAT."



IT'S TOO LATE, DAUGHTER  
OF THE HAND...TRAITOR  
TO THE BEAST...

WE  
HAVE THEM  
ALL...



...AND SOON,  
WE'LL HAVE YOU...  
ON THE FIELDS OF  
YUSUHARA...

ONE  
OF YOU WILL  
DIE...



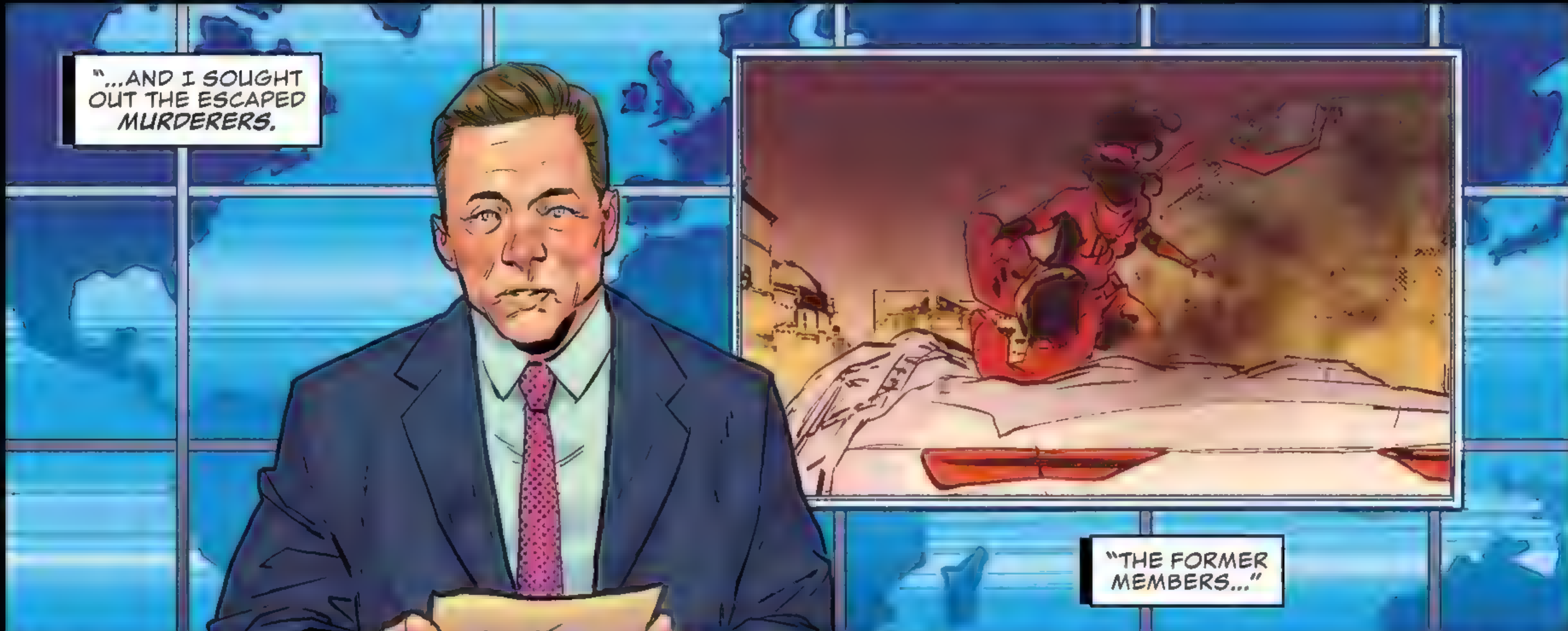
...AND THE  
PROPHECIES  
WILL BE...







"I DID AS  
YOU ASKED,  
MY LORD..."



"...AND I SOUGHT  
OUT THE ESCAPED  
MURDERERS."

"THE FORMER  
MEMBERS..."

**RESIDENTIAL ASSASSINATION: SUSPECT "DAREDEVIL" AT LARGE. IRON MAN IN STABLE CONDITION AFTER ATTA**



...OF THE  
HAND, AND THE  
FREED CONVICTS  
FROM THE  
MYRMIDON.

THEY'RE  
HEADED HERE,  
TO JAPAN, ALONG  
WITH THE KILLER  
ELEKTRA...



...AND  
DAREDEVIL.

AND WHAT  
SHALL WE  
DO WITH THIS  
INFORMATION,  
MY LORD?

HN, AKA...THE  
HIGH PRIESTESS  
BETRAYED ME.  
THE CAUSE.\*

BUT YOU  
UNDERSTAND.

READY  
MY ARMY.

\*IN PUNISHER #5! --ED.



THOSE  
MURDERERS NEED TO  
BE PUNISHED.





(2022)

7





Frank Castle.  
The *Punisher*.

A murderer, killing  
criminals in a  
deluded war that  
only he sees.



He's insane. But he  
was his own army, a  
singular, malevolent  
presence.

Until *the  
Hand* took  
him in.

Until their *high  
priestess*,  
intent on feeding  
*the Beast*, the  
one they worship  
in Hell...



...made him  
their *leader*.

Gave him  
an *army*.

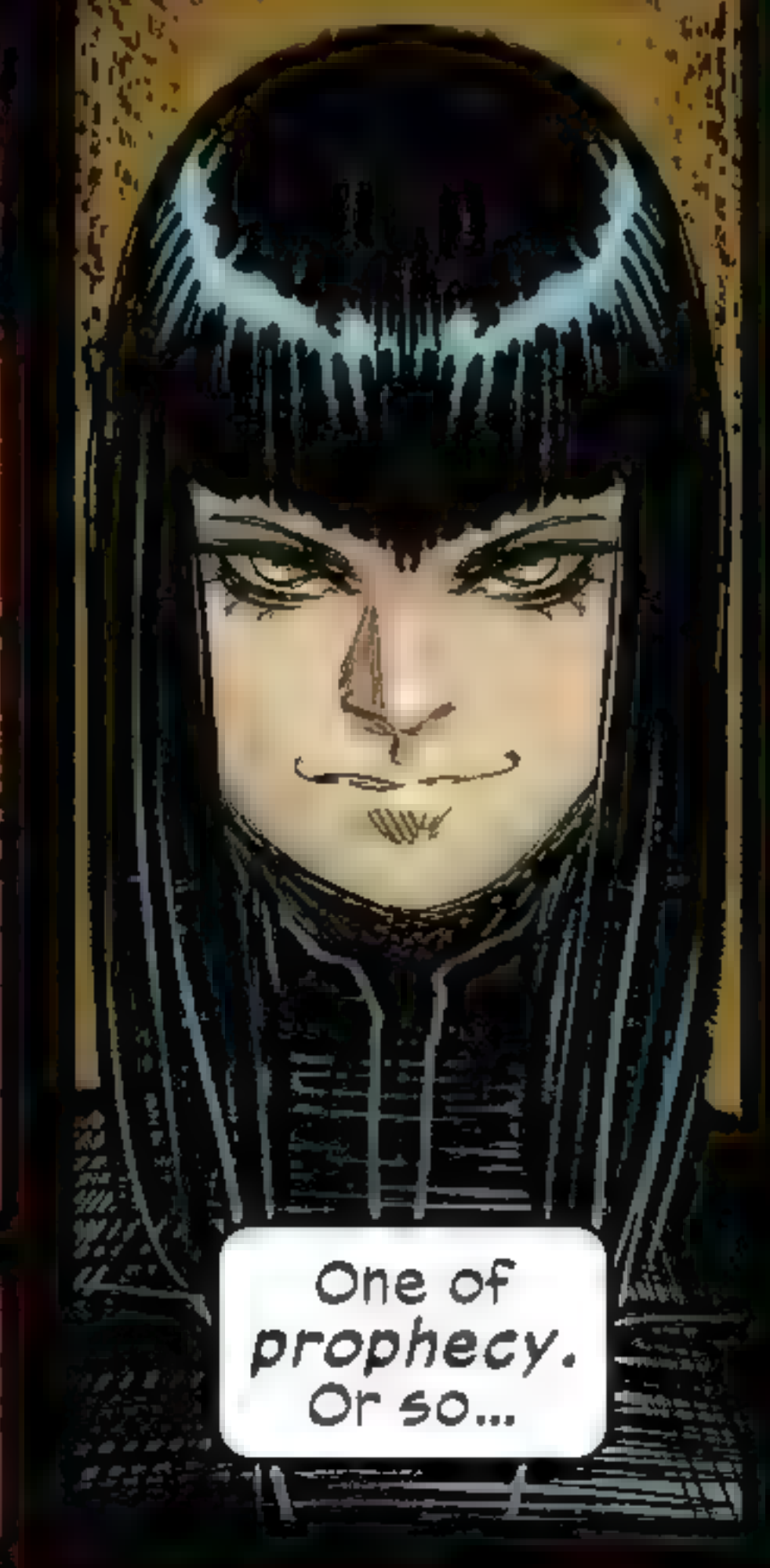


He is *Hell on Earth* now. Chaos.  
*The high priestess* knows this.

But *the Hand's*  
whisperer from the  
shadows, *Aka...*

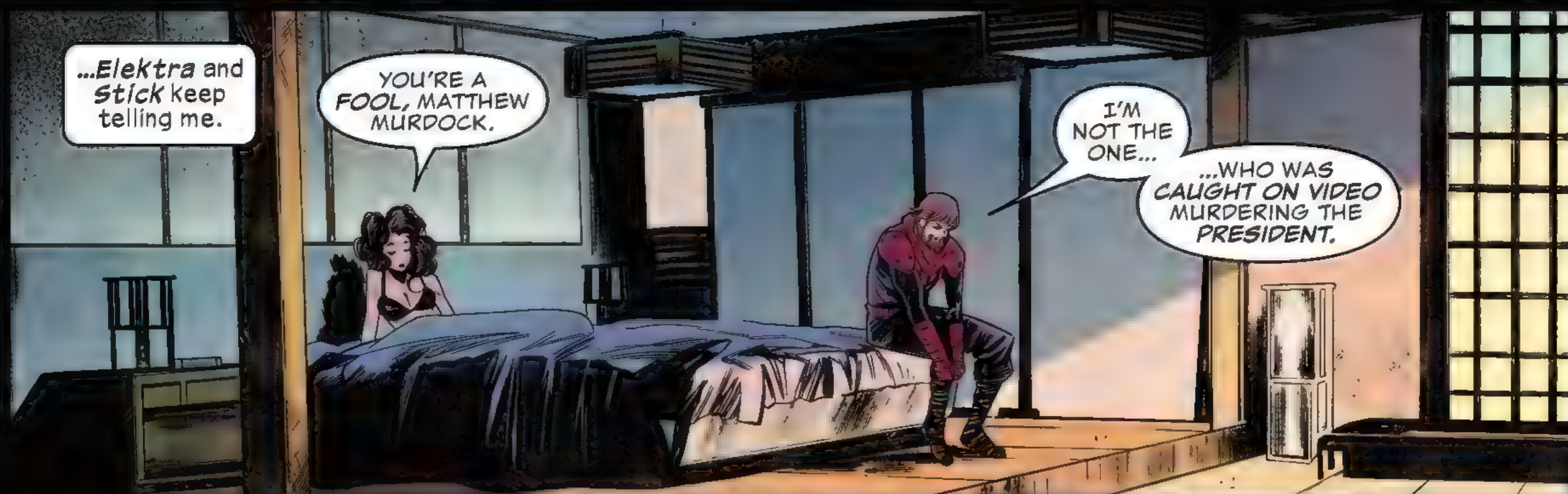


...is playing  
a *different*  
*game*. Not one  
of *chaos*.



One of  
*prophecy*.  
Or so...





...Elektra and Stick keep telling me.

YOU'RE A FOOL, MATTHEW MURDOCK.

I'M NOT THE ONE...

...WHO WAS CAUGHT ON VIDEO MURDERING THE PRESIDENT.



LOOK, ELEKTRA... I KNOW THIS ISN'T THE BEST TIME FOR ME TO TAKE MY CREW INTO THE WORLD--



EVERYONE IS LOOKING FOR US! THE ISLAND PROTECTS US FROM PRYING EYES!

WE NEED TO FOCUS, AKA TOLD ME THERE WILL BE WAR ON THE PLAINS OF YUSUHARA.

THAT ONE OF US WILL DIE. WE NEED TO PREPARE AND--



DAMMIT, GOLDY HAS ROBBED ME OF MY FREE WILL, AND THESE PROPHECIES ARE DOING THE SAME.

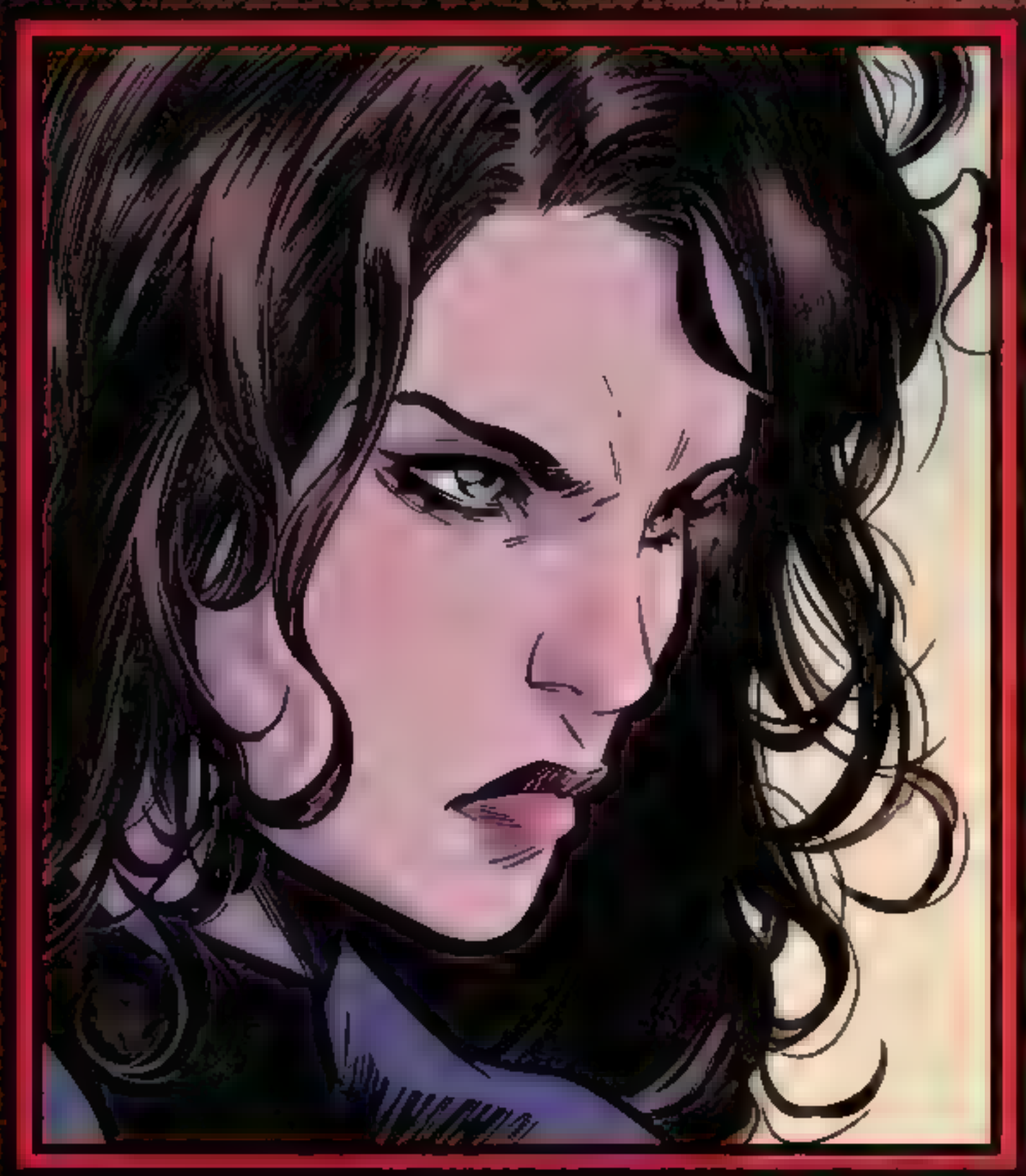
IT'S A TRAP, ELEKTRA. AKA IS BAITING US, MAKING US UNSURE.

I'VE LOST TOO MUCH TO "FATE" LATELY. I'M GOING TO LIVE AND DO WHAT I'VE ALWAYS DONE...



...HELP PEOPLE.

YOU SHOULD DO THE SAME, "MY QUEEN."



RRRAHHH!

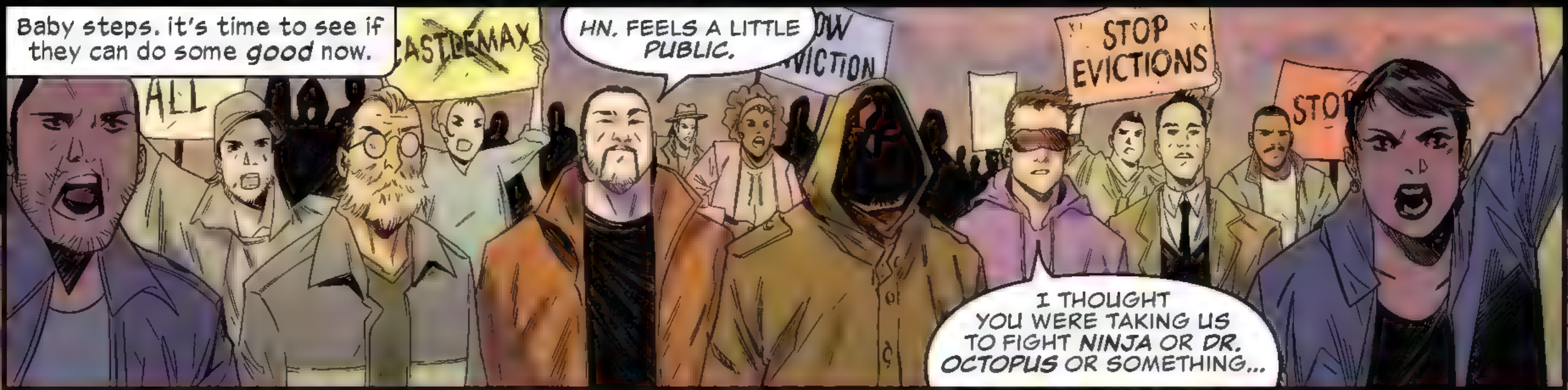




It's been months.

Months since I started. A community on Makaanrushi island, working toward making our visitors better people.

To break free from their cycles of incarceration.



Baby steps. it's time to see if they can do some good now.

HN. FEELS A LITTLE PUBLIC.

STOP EVICTIONS

STOP

I THOUGHT YOU WERE TAKING US TO FIGHT NINJA OR DR. OCTOPUS OR SOMETHING...



CHARLOTTE, NORTH CAROLINA.

...BUT YOU'RE SERIOUSLY TELLING ME YOU BROKE US OUT OF PRISON...



...SO WE COULD WALK UP TO SOME COPS AND BREAK THE LAW AGAIN?

YOU'RE LAWBREAKERS. SO AM I.

THAT'S NOT WHAT THIS HAS BEEN ABOUT.



IT'S JUST TIME TO STOP BREAKING THEM FOR SELF-GAIN.

WE BREAK THE LAWS OF MAN TO HELP OTHERS.

LET'S GO.





WE'LL TAKE IT FROM HERE.

THIS ISN'T RIGHT! THESE ARE OUR HOMES!

This building was sold to a developer named **Castlemax**.

Its occupants were given **eviction notices** based on manufactured **lease violations**.



**BANG BANG**

MR. RAMIREZ! THIS IS THE POLICE!

YOU NEED TO VACATE THE PREMISES!

It always comes down to money and purchased power.



WE'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE! I'M SICK AND TIRED OF THESE CASTLEMAX @\$\$% AND THEIR THREATS!

But there's a higher power.



IT'S NOT A THREAT!

YOU'VE BEEN LEGALLY EVICTED!

\$\$% IT. PLACE IS GETTING DEMOLISHED ANYWAY...

POLIC



**KR  
R  
AK**



AHHH!

S-STAY AWAY!

NOT HAPPENING! DROP THE BAT!

OFFICERS...













VIOLENCE  
WHEN  
NECESSARY.



THIS GUY  
EATING DIRT IS  
NECESSARY.

HURTING HIM  
JUST MAKES YOU  
FEEL BETTER.

IT'S A  
SELFISH ACT.  
YOU'RE BETTER  
THAN--

--JUST  
BLOW IT UP. THEY  
CAN BLAME THE  
PROTESTERS--



JAMES! THERE ARE  
EXPLOSIVES IN THE  
BUILDING!

Castlemax's  
security would  
kill the  
residents and  
cops just to  
end this!



NO  
WORRIES.

Speed Demon can  
cover the building  
from top to bottom  
a dozen times in  
seconds. He won't  
know where to look...



...but  
I do.

BASEMENT,  
BEHIND THE  
BOILER.

MAIN  
FLOOR SUPPLY  
CLOSET.

THIRD  
FLOOR, ELEVATOR  
SHAFT.

My *Fist*-enhanced  
senses...are overwhelming.  
I can feel the *shapes* of  
everything through the  
building. If air touches it...



...SO  
DO I.



As fast as  
I can list  
them--

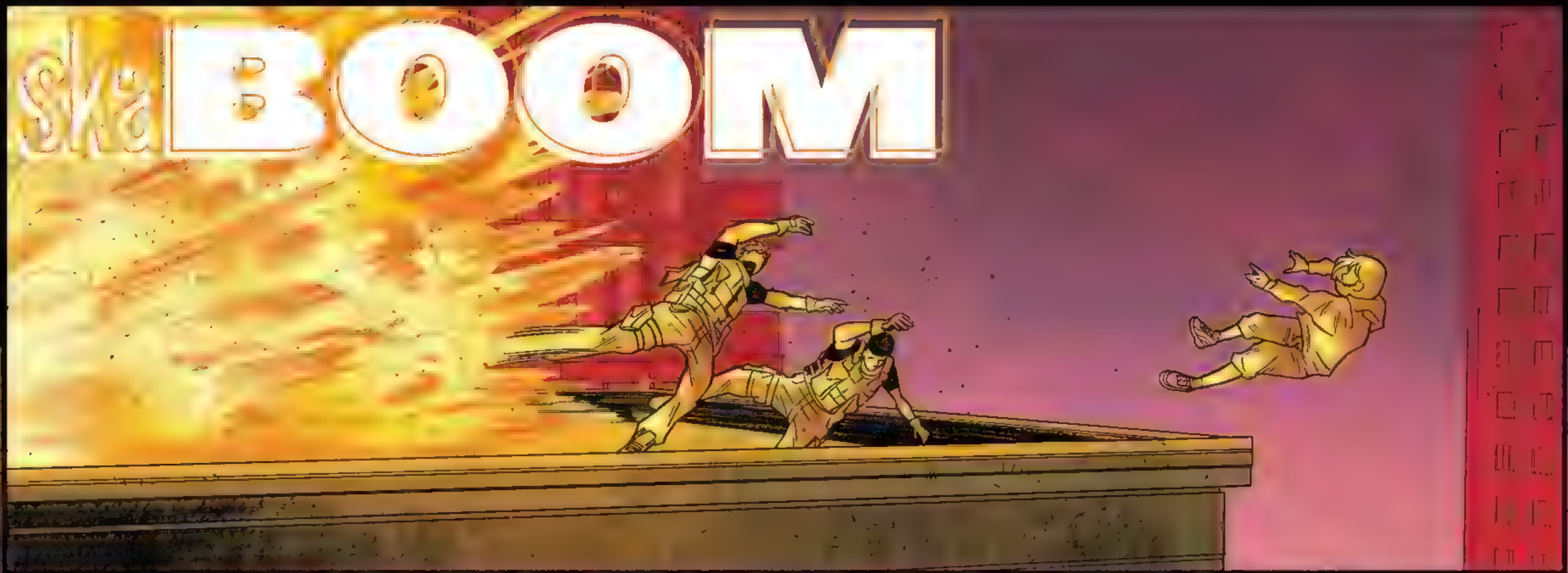


--Speed  
Demon  
defuses.

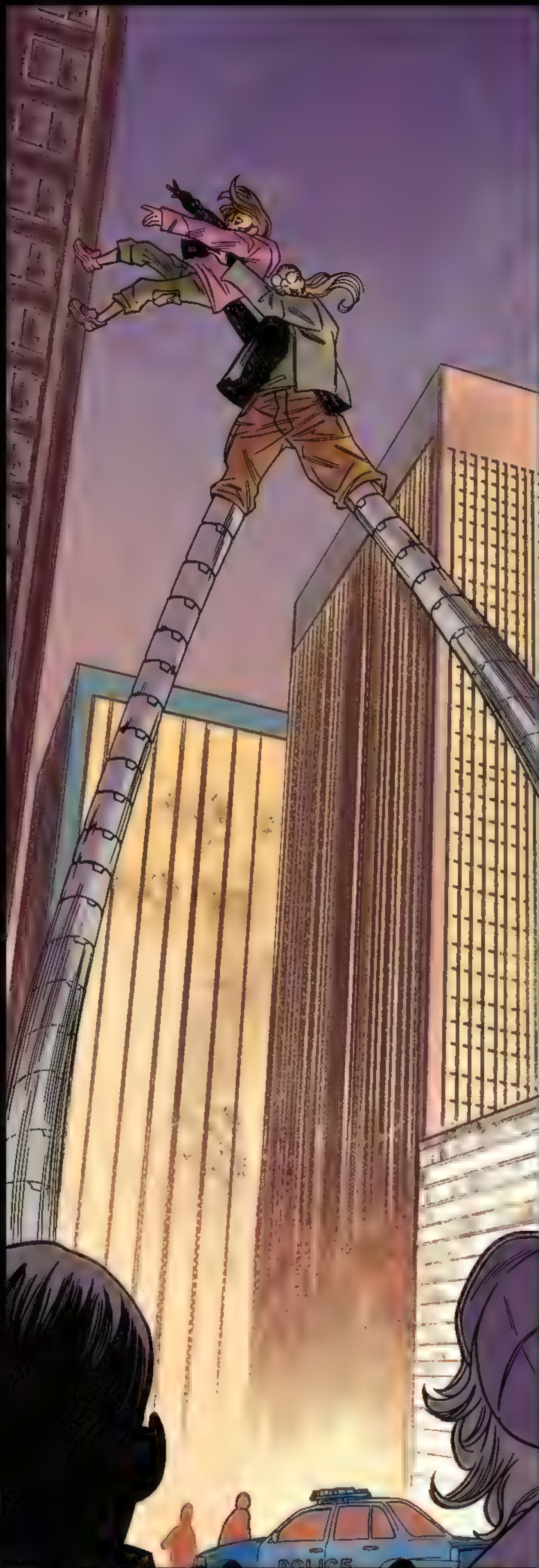












I'M STILT-MAN.

WHAT'S YOUR NAME?



The people stay in their homes.

The cops lick their wounds and run.

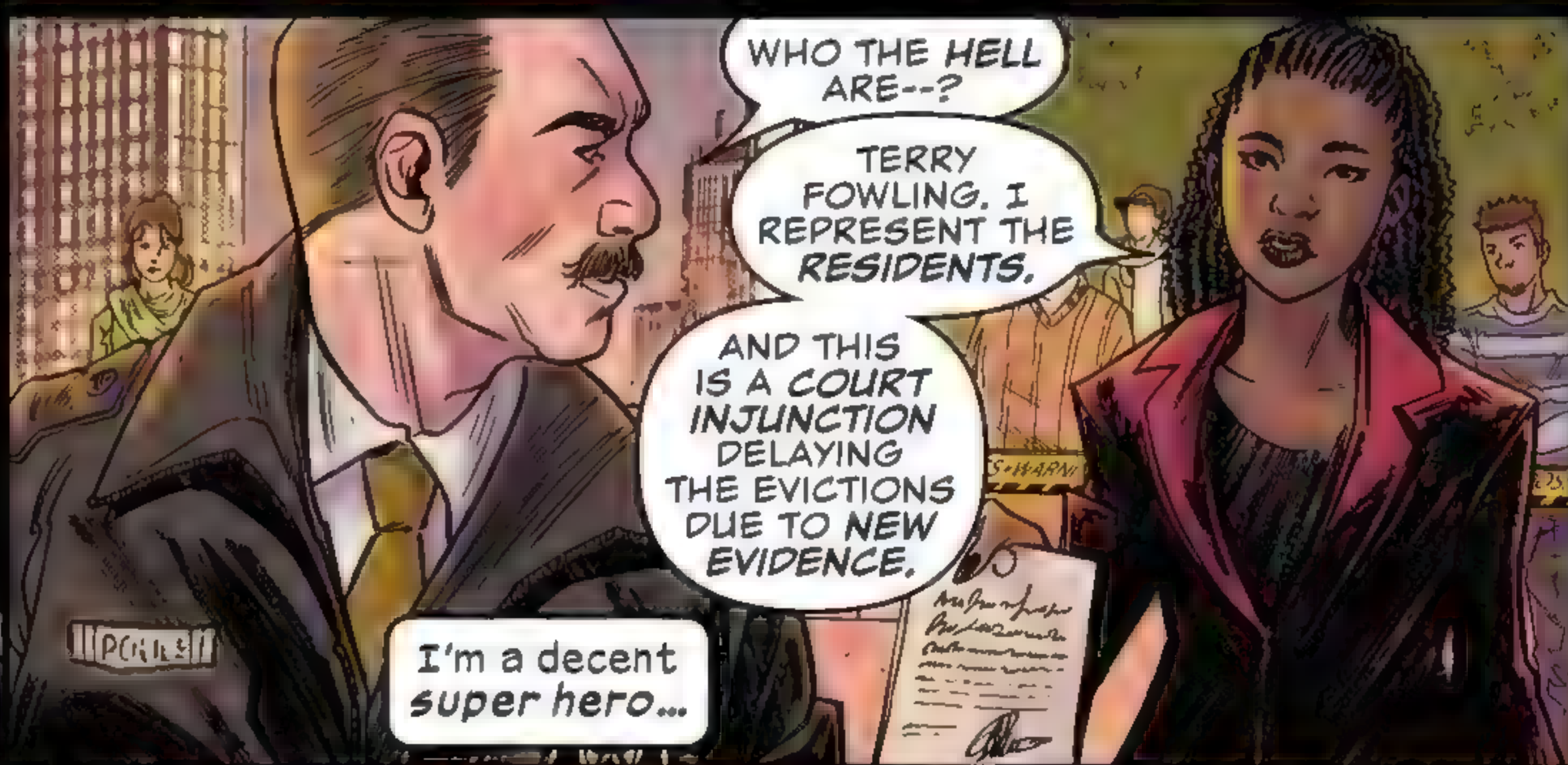
And the second part of my three-part plan...



...plays out.

GET IN THERE, DAMMIT!

CAPTAIN MALFORD?



WHO THE HELL ARE--?

TERRY FOWLING. I REPRESENT THE RESIDENTS.

AND THIS IS A COURT INJUNCTION DELAYING THE EVICTIONS DUE TO NEW EVIDENCE.

I'm a decent super hero...



...but I'm a *damned* good lawyer.





THAT'S NOT GOOD ENOUGH!  
THAT BUILDING IS OURS! WE CAN DO WHATEVER THE \$\$\$%--



--WE WANT...

CLIVE MARKUSON.



C.E.O. OF CASTLEMAX.

YOU'RE JUST DOING YOUR JOB.



WH-WH-WH-WHO--?

IT'S INTERESTING, REALLY.

AS C.E.O. OF CASTLEMAX, YOU HAVE TO PLEASE THE SHAREHOLDERS OR ELSE YOU LOSE YOUR JOB.

AND THE ONLY WAY TO DO THAT...



...IS UNLIMITED GROWTH, YEAR OVER YEAR OVER YEAR, UNTIL THE END OF TIME.

NO MATTER WHAT THE COST.

OR YOU'RE DONE.

P-PLEASE, I D-DON'T--



WELL, I'M HERE TO TELL YOU: YOU'RE DONE.

NO MORE EVICTIONS. NO MORE PUSHING PEOPLE INTO THE STREETS.

OR WE'LL BE BACK WITH MORE THAN WORDS.





SO...NO VIOLENCE?

AND YOU THINK...

UNLESS NECESSARY.



...VIOLENCE IS JUST PHYSICAL?

THAT GUY IS GOING TO HAVE NIGHTMARES FOR MONTHS.

DON'T TELL ME YOU DIDN'T ENJOY THAT.

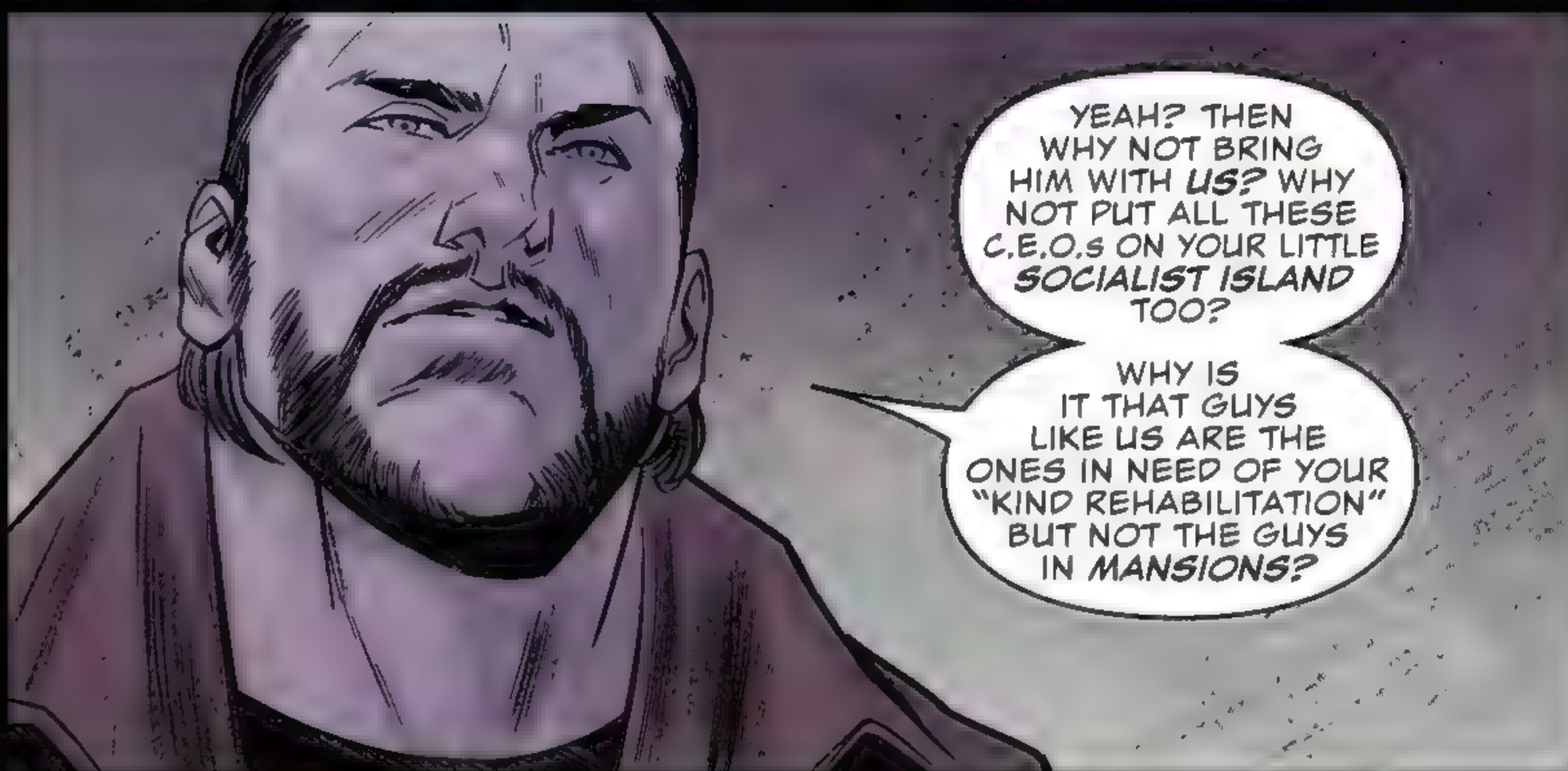
I DIDN'T.



I did.

SOMETIMES FEAR IS THE ONLY WEAPON-- THE GENTLEST WEAPON.

WE NEEDED TO STOP HIM FROM DOING MORE HARM.



YEAH? THEN WHY NOT BRING HIM WITH US? WHY NOT PUT ALL THESE C.E.O.s ON YOUR LITTLE SOCIALIST ISLAND TOO?

WHY IS IT THAT GUYS LIKE US ARE THE ONES IN NEED OF YOUR "KIND REHABILITATION" BUT NOT THE GUYS IN MANSIONS?



LOOK... I GET WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO DO HERE.

YOU WANT TO TRY SOMETHING DIFFERENT THAN JUST BEATING OUR ASSES STRAIGHT INTO PRISON OVER AND OVER AGAIN...

IT'S WORKING, BULLET. YOU KNOW IT IS.



SURE. SOME OF THESE GUYS MAY TAKE TO IT. HELL, YOU'VE MANAGED TO CONVINCE ME TO TRY SOMETHING DIFFERENT...

...BUT I CAN'T BE ON YOUR ISLAND ANYMORE WHILE MY BOY IS OUT THERE WITHOUT HIS FATHER. IF YOU WANT TO BREAK THESE CYCLES...





...LET ME BE WITH LANCE. HE'S THE THING THAT MAKES ME BELIEVE I CAN BE GOOD.

THESE PRISONS YOU HATE, THEY KEEP FATHERS FROM THEIR SONS, AND THAT DOESN'T HELP EITHER OF THEM.



I'M HEADING BACK TO THE CITY. I CAN'T PROMISE YOU ANYTHING, BUT I'M GOING TO TRY MY BEST TO DO RIGHT, OR AT LEAST DO LESS WRONG IN THE WORLD.

His heart says he isn't lying.

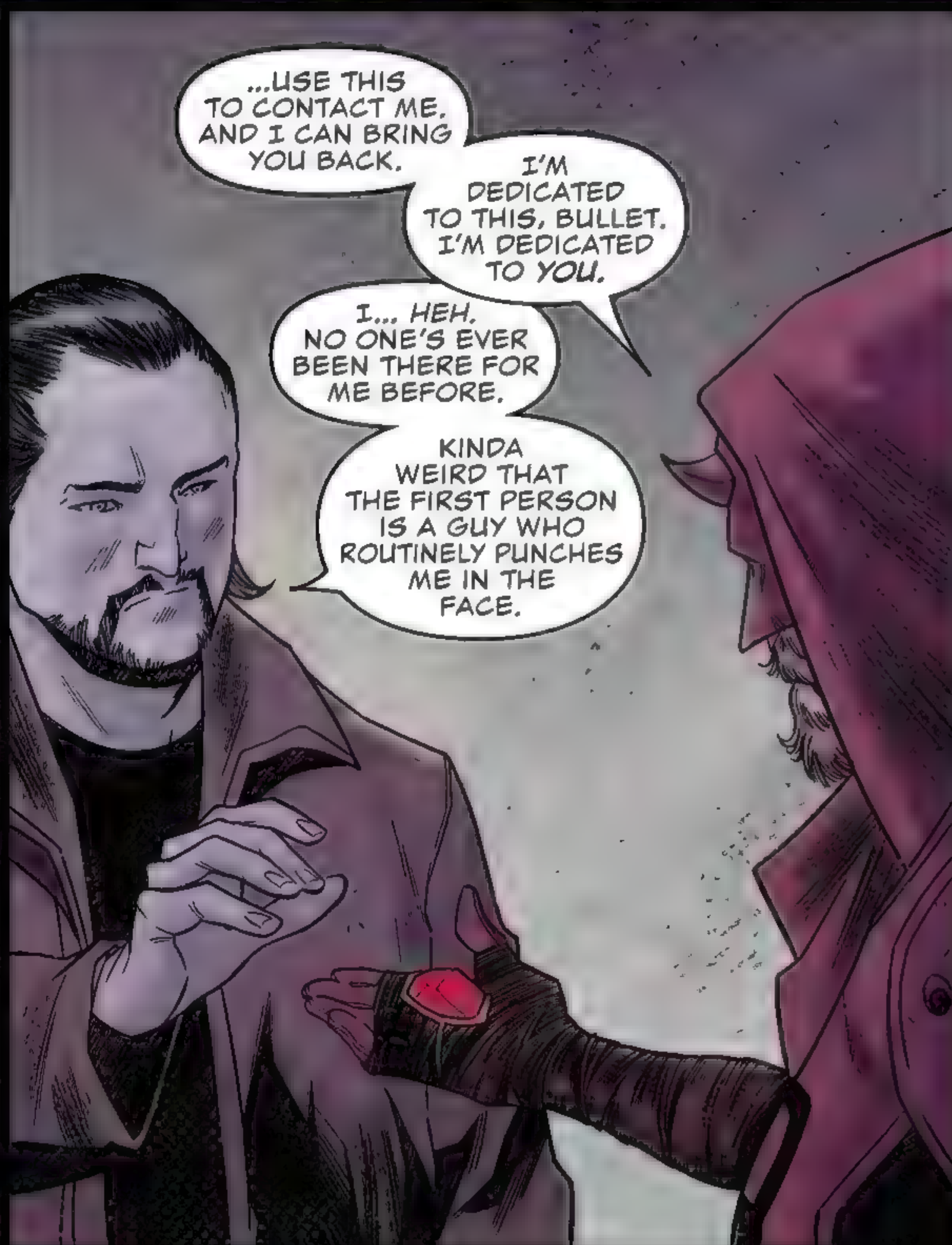
BUT I AIN'T GETTIN' SOME JOE JOB FLIPPIN' BURGERS.



At what point do I let them go?

I... OKAY. BUT THE ISLAND IS YOURS.

WHEN THINGS ARE ROUGH, WHEN YOU FEEL YOURSELF SLIPPING...



...USE THIS TO CONTACT ME, AND I CAN BRING YOU BACK.

I'M DEDICATED TO THIS, BULLET. I'M DEDICATED TO YOU.

I... HEH. NO ONE'S EVER BEEN THERE FOR ME BEFORE.

KINDA WEIRD THAT THE FIRST PERSON IS A GUY WHO ROUTINELY PUNCHES ME IN THE FACE.



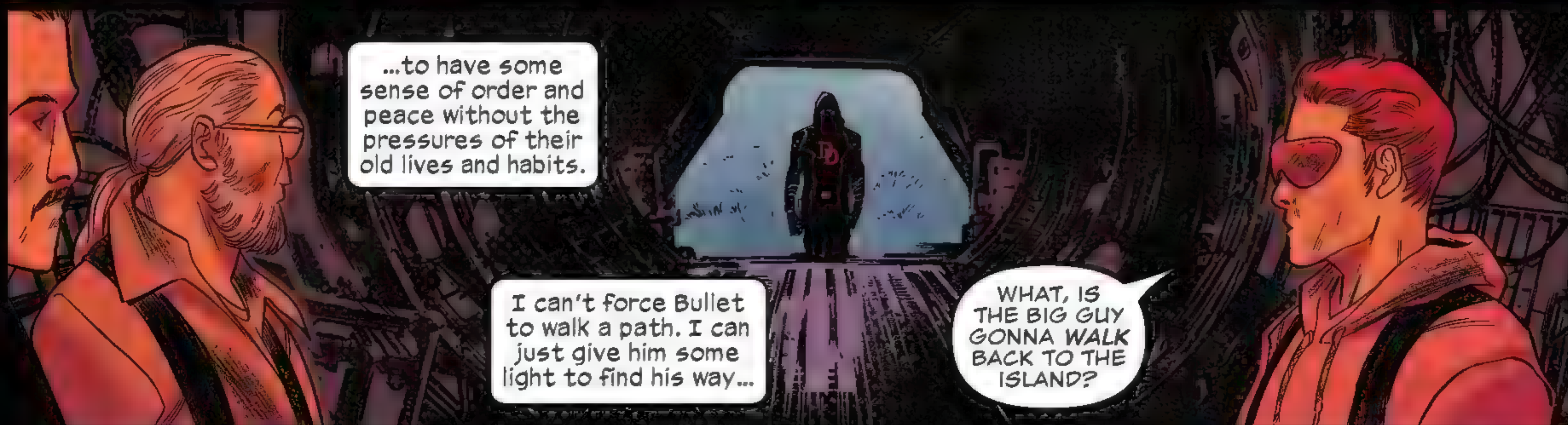
AND THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH FLIPPING BURGERS. I'VE DONE IT.

FEEDING PEOPLE IS A FAR BETTER JOB THAN HURTING THEM.

YOU AIN'T TASTED MY COOKING.

This may be a mistake, but I have to be willing to make them.

Almost all of the people I've brought to the island are happy to be there...



...to have some sense of order and peace without the pressures of their old lives and habits.

I can't force Bullet to walk a path. I can just give him some light to find his way...

WHAT, IS THE BIG GUY GONNA WALK BACK TO THE ISLAND?

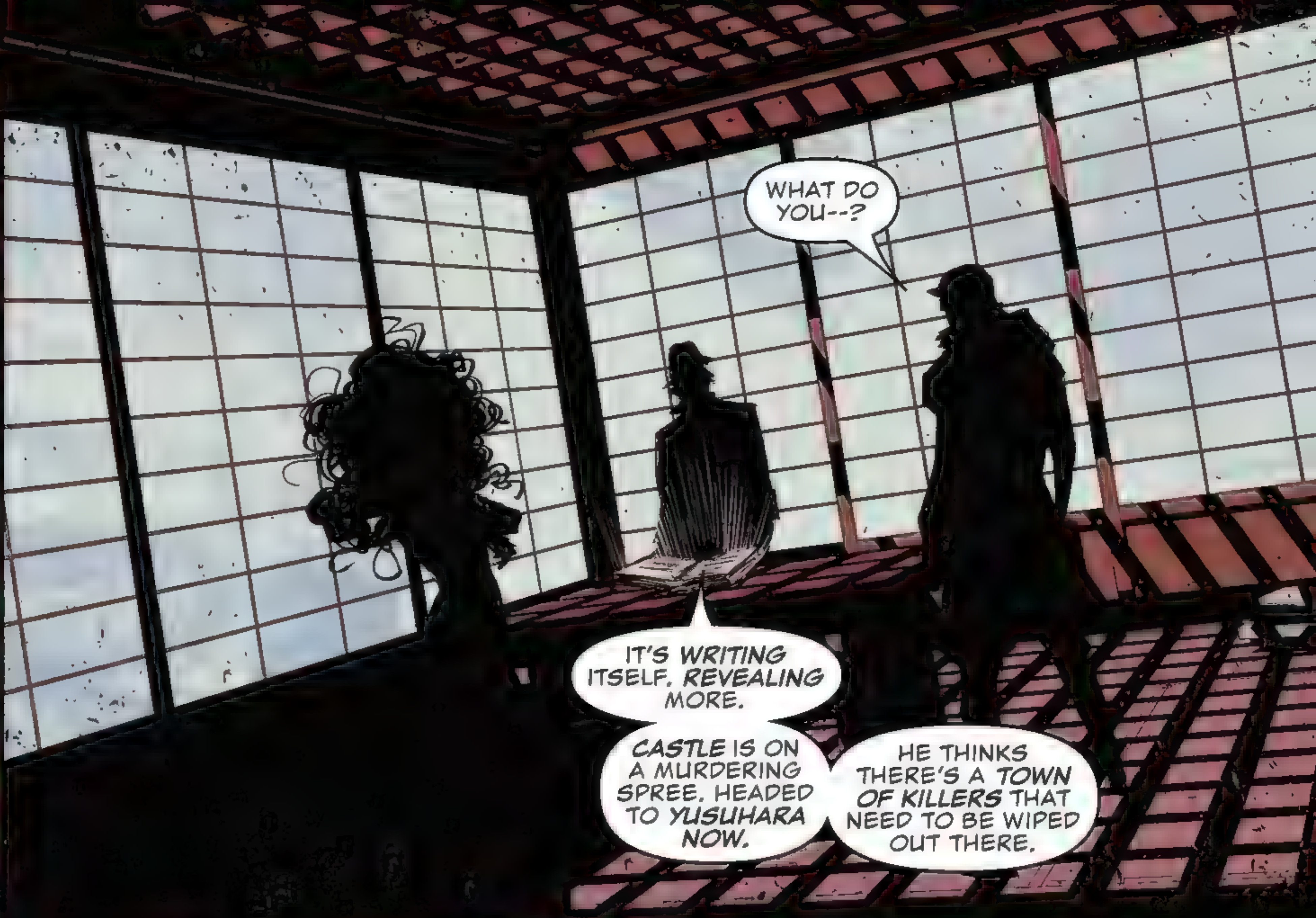








THE BOOK IS ACTIVE.



WHAT DO YOU--?

IT'S WRITING ITSELF, REVEALING MORE.

CASTLE IS ON A MURDERING SPREE, HEADED TO YUSUHARA NOW.

HE THINKS THERE'S A TOWN OF KILLERS THAT NEED TO BE WIPED OUT THERE.



THOUSANDS WILL DIE IF WE DON'T STOP HIM.

OH MY GOD, THE BOOK, I...



...I CAN READ IT. I CAN...



IT'S ALL HERE...

...MY LIFE...

My life. Why can't it just be my life? Why can't--?



...YOU REALLY THINK YOU'RE STILL IN CONTROL?

MATTHEW.

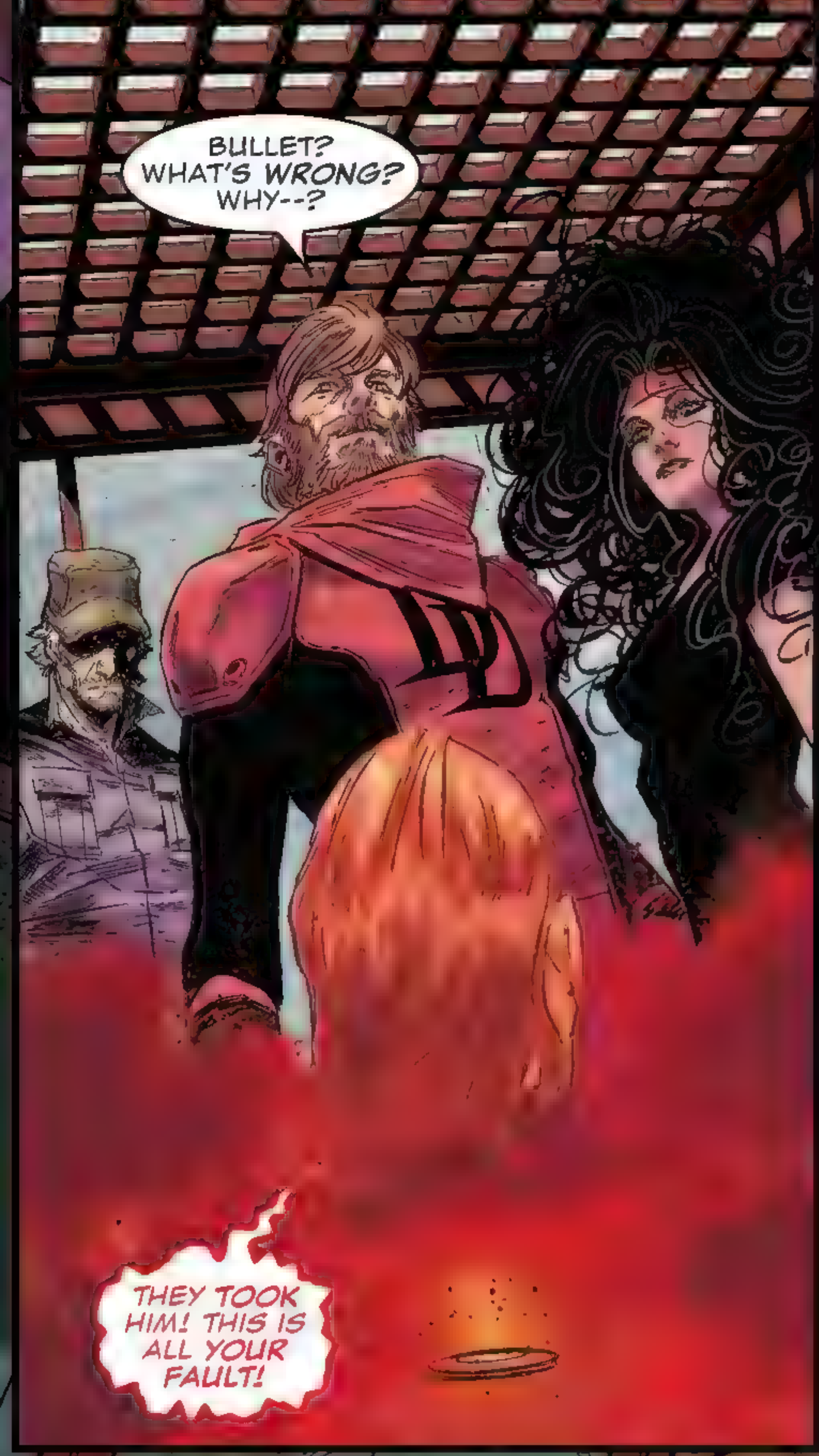
MATTHEW...



WHAT? I'M SORRY, I--

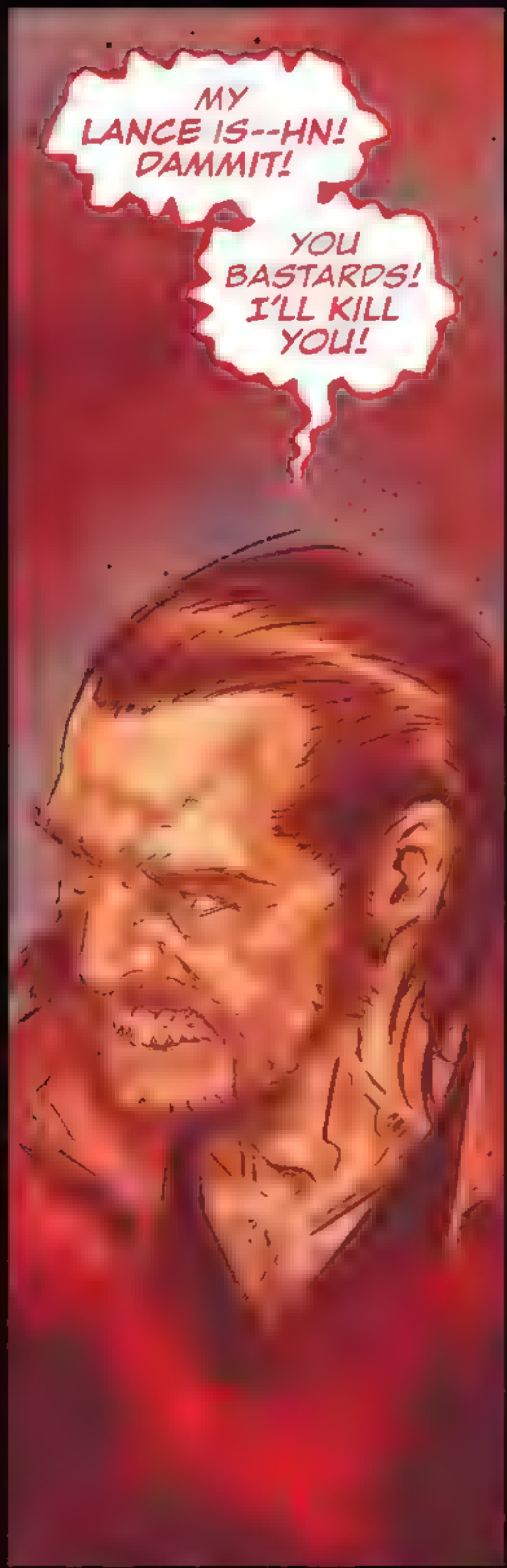
IT SEEMS WE HAVE A COMMUNICATION COMING IN ALREADY FROM YOUR FREED LAMB...





BULLET?  
WHAT'S WRONG?  
WHY--?

THEY TOOK  
HIM! THIS IS  
ALL YOUR  
FAULT!



MY  
LANCE IS--HN!  
DAMMIT!

YOU  
BASTARDS!  
I'LL KILL  
YOU!

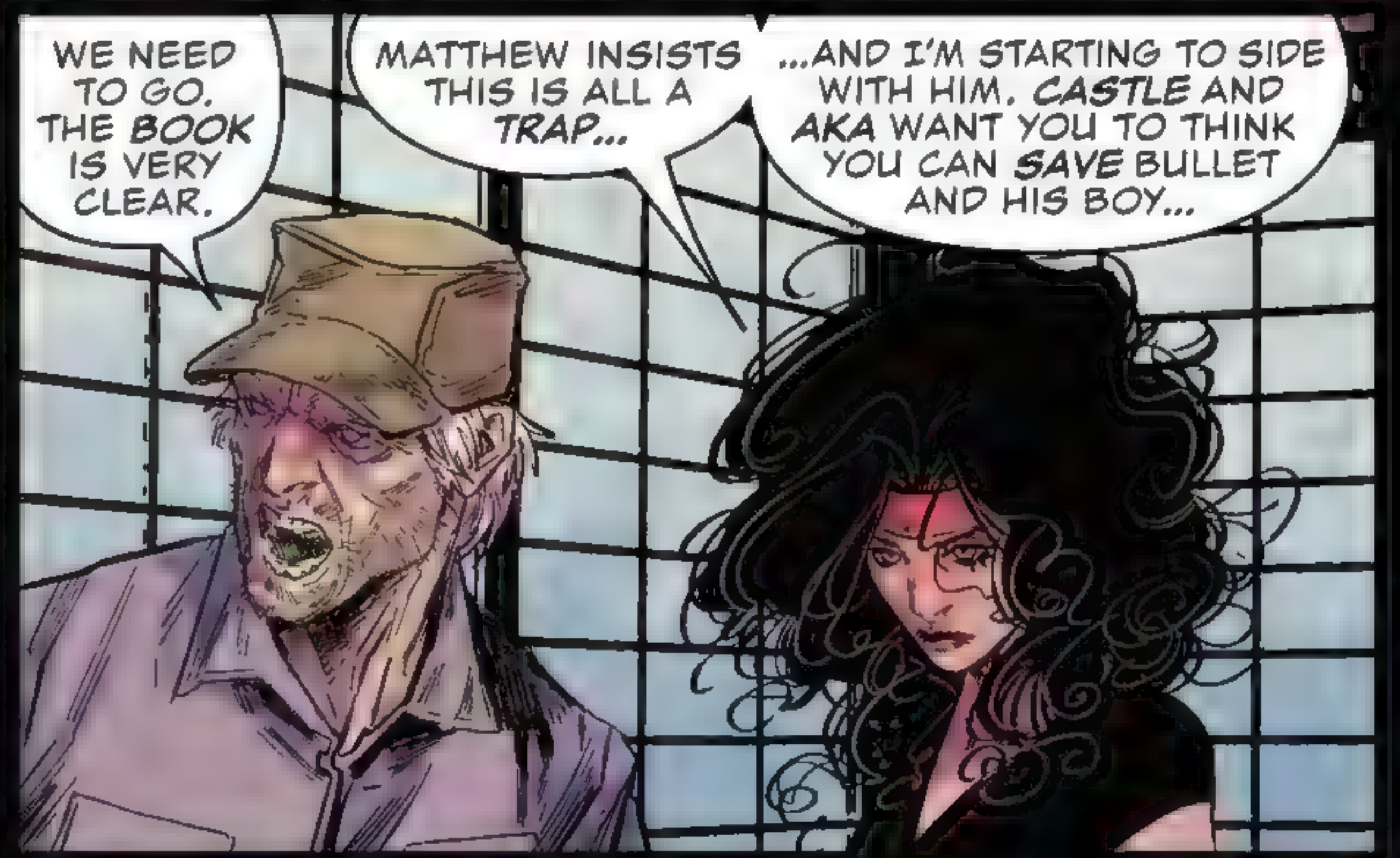


I'LL  
KILL ALL OF  
YOU!

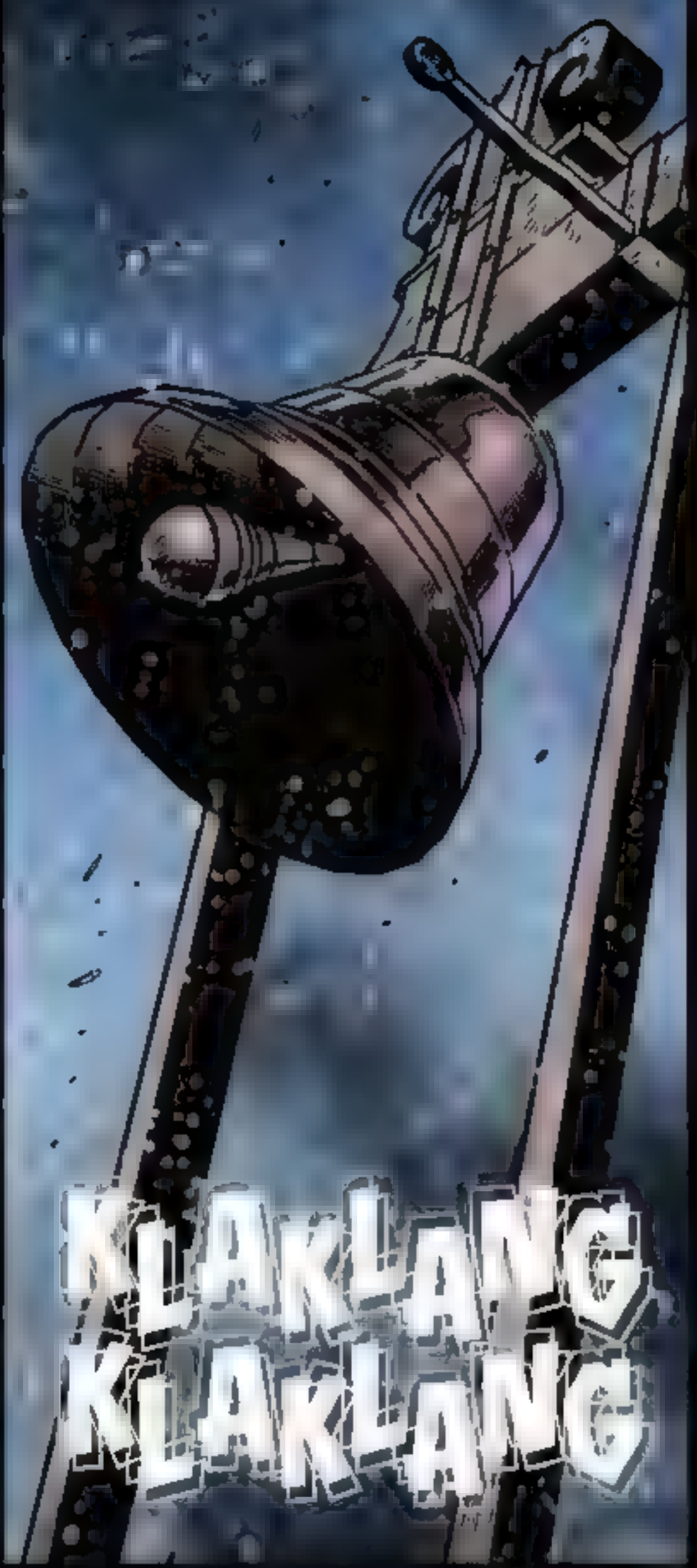




\*TRANSLATED FROM JAPANESE.







KLAKLANG  
KLAKLANG

What can  
I say?



Everyone in this  
compound has looked for  
meaning, for something  
to fight for, whether  
they know it or not.



Some thought  
fighting for a broken  
system was the way.

Others thought  
fighting just for  
themselves,  
after a life of  
abandonment,  
was the way.



I tell them  
again about *the  
Hand*. About  
the lack of gray  
in this fight.

They're evil. They wish  
only to *commit* evil  
for *the Beast* in Hell.



I say to the freed  
inmates that I'd hoped  
they'd fight alongside  
me one day, that they'd  
see this fight against  
evil as their own.





I tell them  
we're not  
ready.



It's too soon. We can't take  
on *the Hand* army and their  
*insane leader* in battle.

But there's  
a child.



I say those  
words and  
they hang in  
the air.

"But there's  
a child."

We're not  
ready.



PROTECT THE  
BOY, AKA.

HE DIDN'T  
CHOOSE HIS  
FATHER.

OF  
COURSE, LORD  
PUNISHER.

And evil is  
*always* ready.

So, dammit, you  
just do your best.



I'm coming  
for you,  
Frank.

God's army  
is coming  
for you.





(2022)

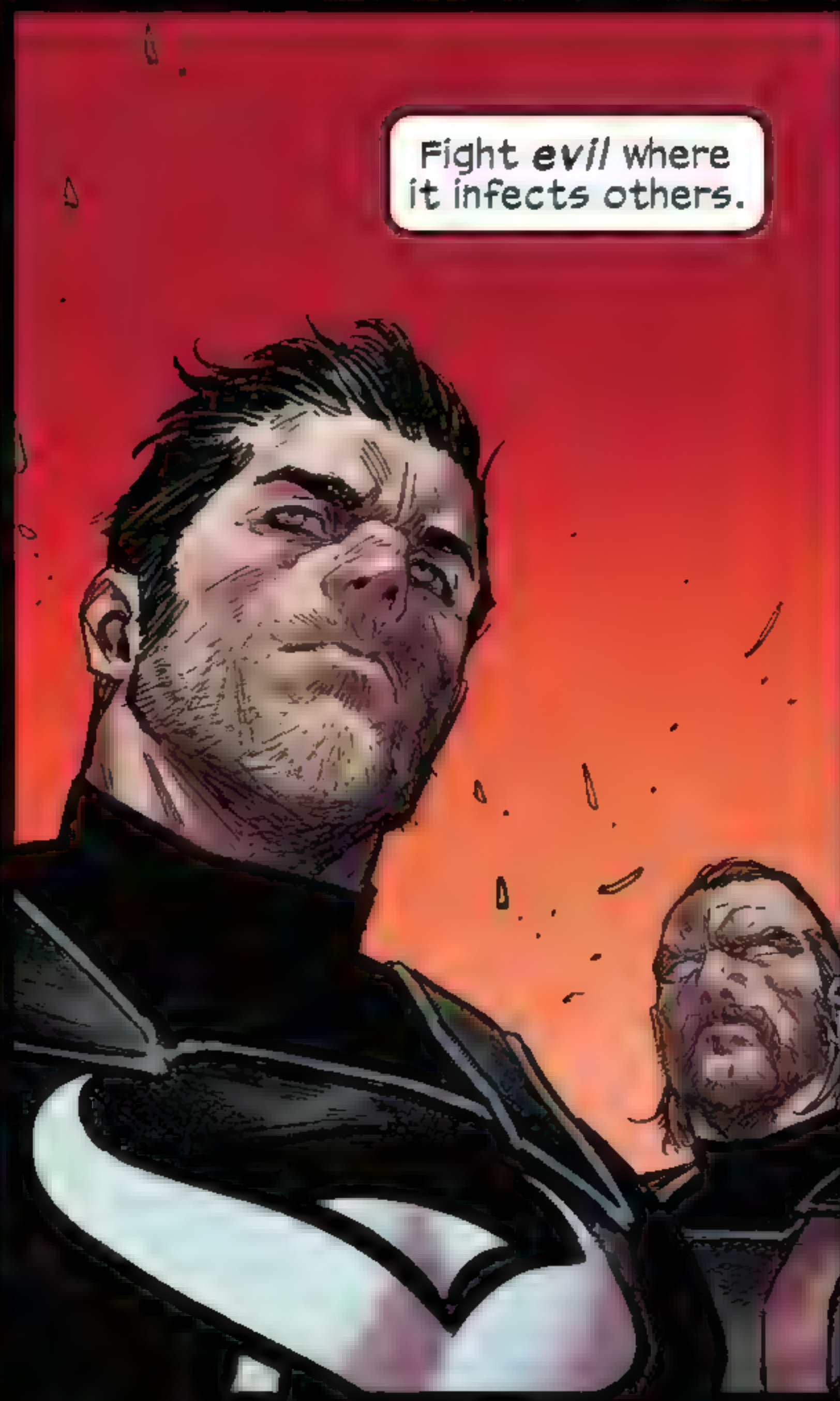
8







Be a *good* man.  
Lift up people  
who need it.



Fight *evil* where  
it infects others.



COLE?  
YOU SURE YOU  
WANT TO--?

YEAH. A  
KID'S IN DANGER.  
I'M IN. IT'S ALL JUST  
SO SURREAL,  
I...



FIND  
LANCE. PROTECT  
HIM.

I'LL KEEP  
THE DEVILS  
AT BAY.

There are evil  
actions but  
no evil men.



Just people who  
have lost their  
way. *That's* evil's  
infection. *That's*  
the *heart* of  
what I've been  
trying to do here.

ALL RIGHT!  
YOU ALL HAVE  
YOUR ORDERS!  
DON'T HOLD  
BACK!



But *the Hand* is  
*different*. They're  
literally *hell-born*.

An infected  
*Frank Castle*  
is *different*.

You don't put  
instruments  
of *Hell* into  
*therapy*.



You send  
them *home*.

GO! GO!  
GO!



You send  
them to  
Hell.







COME  
ON, YOU  
BASTARD.

I thought all of  
God's creatures  
could be saved.

HRRRRR--

But you don't  
belong to God,  
do you? Maybe  
you *never* have.

You're a  
*butcher*.  
Twisted up in  
hellfire and  
dark magic.

And it  
ends *now*.

RAHH!





KIDNAPPING A KID, AKA? THAT'S A \$#@%& MOVE, EVEN FROM YOU.

AH, STICK, OLD FRIEND.

I KNEW YOU'D COME. THE PROPHECIES ARE SO CLEAR...



...EVEN THE BLIND COULD READ THEM.

OR MAYBE ONE OF YOUR PROTÉGÉS READ THEM TO YOU.

HR!



AHHH!

WHAT IF YOU COULDN'T HEAR THEIR WORDS WHEN THEY TOLD YOU...



...THAT THE FIST LOSES TODAY?

THAT YOUR KING AND QUEEN BOTH FALL.

IF WE FALL...



...WE'LL DRAG YOU DOWN WITH US!

It's too unreal.





They're  
already  
dead.

Zombies.  
Lifeless and  
moving.

I keep telling myself  
this, but I know this  
day will still haunt me.



But it'll haunt  
someone else  
more.



Remember,  
Cole. Think past  
the horror.

This is about  
**Lance**. The boy.



And his  
father.  
Controlled  
by these  
**monsters**.  
By some  
**talisman**.

I may die  
today.



But at least I'll die  
for **something**.





I TOLD YOU TO ABANDON THIS MADNESS, FRANK!\*

YOU'RE BEING USED!

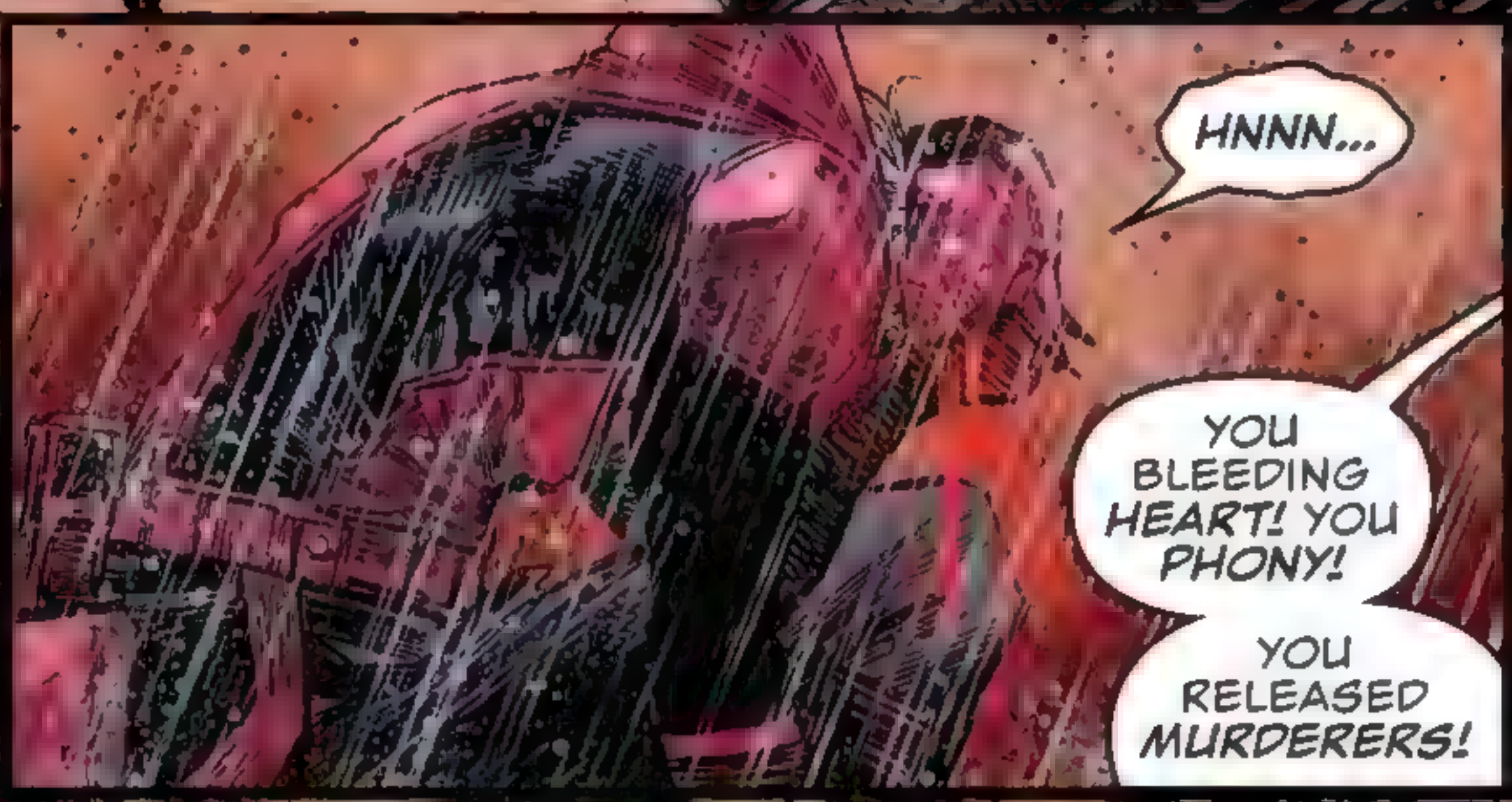
\*SEE PUNISHER #7! --ED



YOU THINK I CARE? YOU THINK I CARE ABOUT ANYTHING...



...BUT THE MISSION?!



HNNN...

YOU BLEEDING HEART! YOU PHONY!

YOU RELEASED MURDERERS!



I LET YOU LIVE UNTIL NOW 'CAUSE YOU AT LEAST GOT SCUM OFF THE STREET!

BUT LETTING YOU BREATHE...



...IS LIKE PUTTING A GUN IN A KILLER'S HAND.

FWOOSH



I CAN--  
NGH--CONTROL...  
REPTILIAN CREATURES...  
BUT WITH THIS  
MAGNIFICENT  
BEAST...

...ALL  
STEGRON  
CAN DO IS KEEP  
THEM OFF-  
BALANCE...

THAT'S ALL I  
NEED! GET READY,  
WRECKER!

DO IT!

oooooooooooo

HRH!

My soldiers  
work together.

A common  
goal.

How much is to help  
fight evil and how much  
is to simply *fight*?

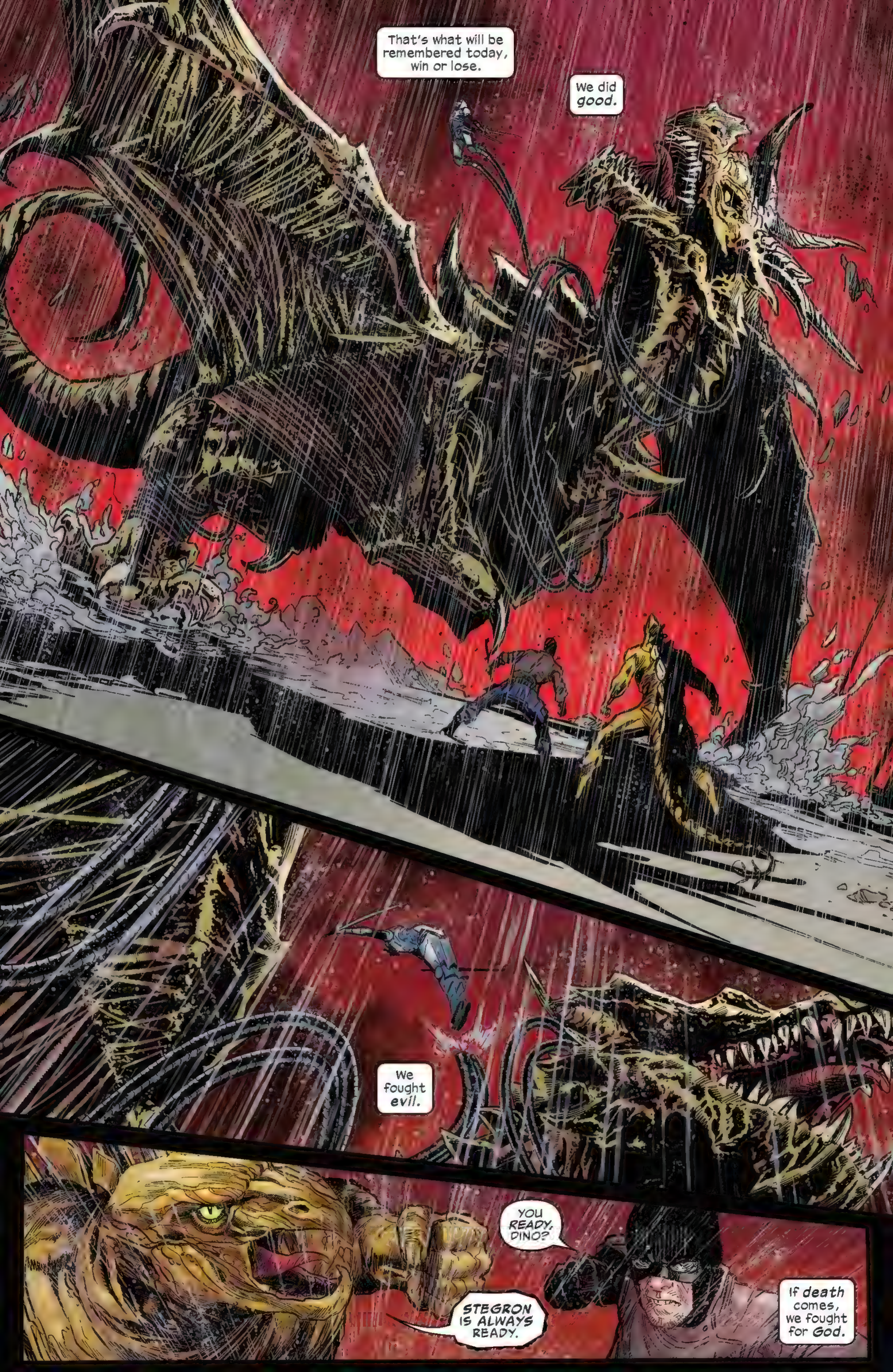
And does  
it matter?

Their hearts can  
be one thing and  
their actions can  
be another.

Does the *rush*  
of battle--the  
self-satisfied  
feeling of  
*helping*--negate  
the good done?

They do  
good.





That's what will be remembered today, win or lose.

We did good.

We fought evil.

YOU READY, DINO?

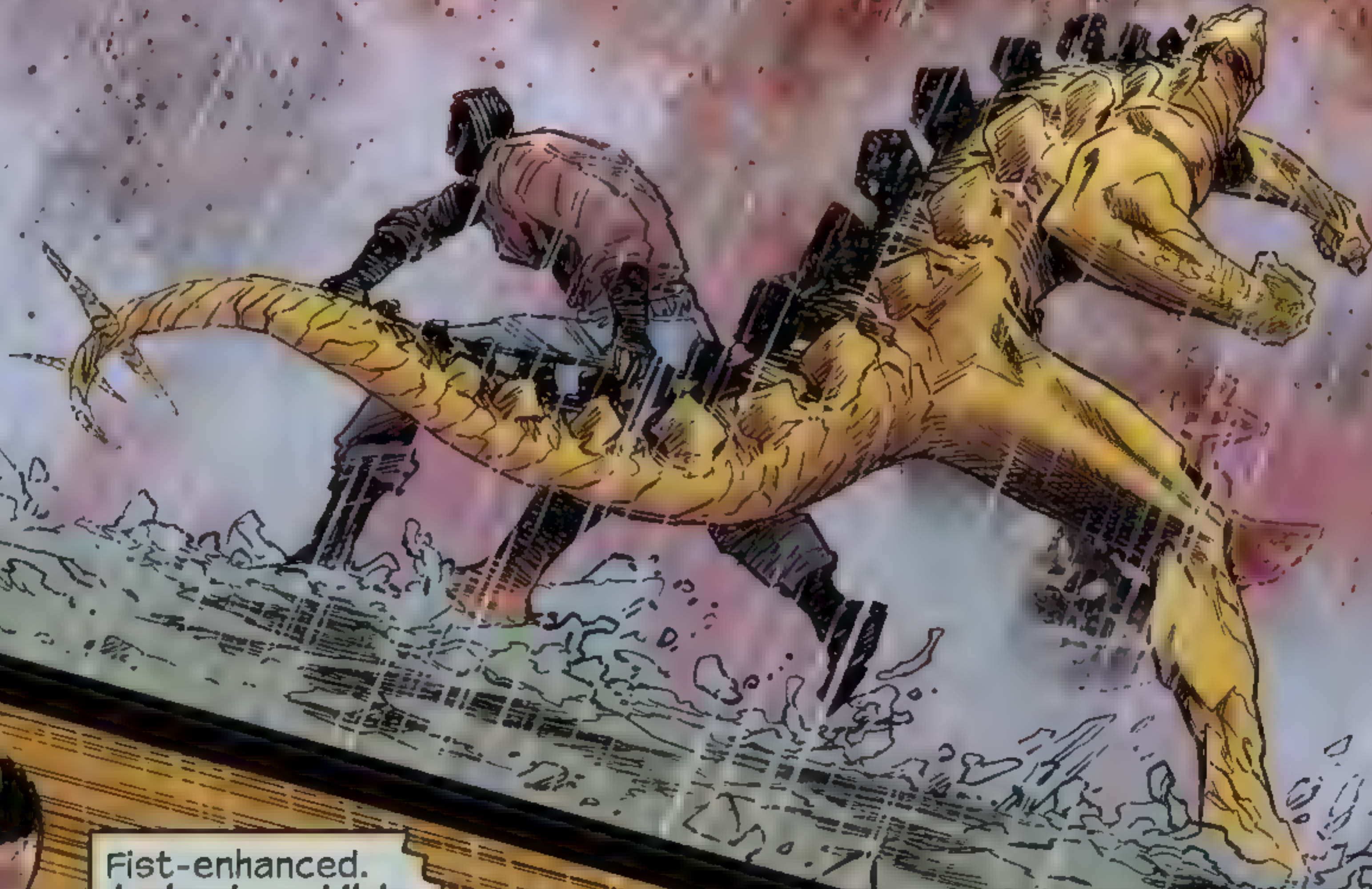
STEGRON IS ALWAYS READY.

If death comes, we fought for God.



And that's  
all that  
matters.

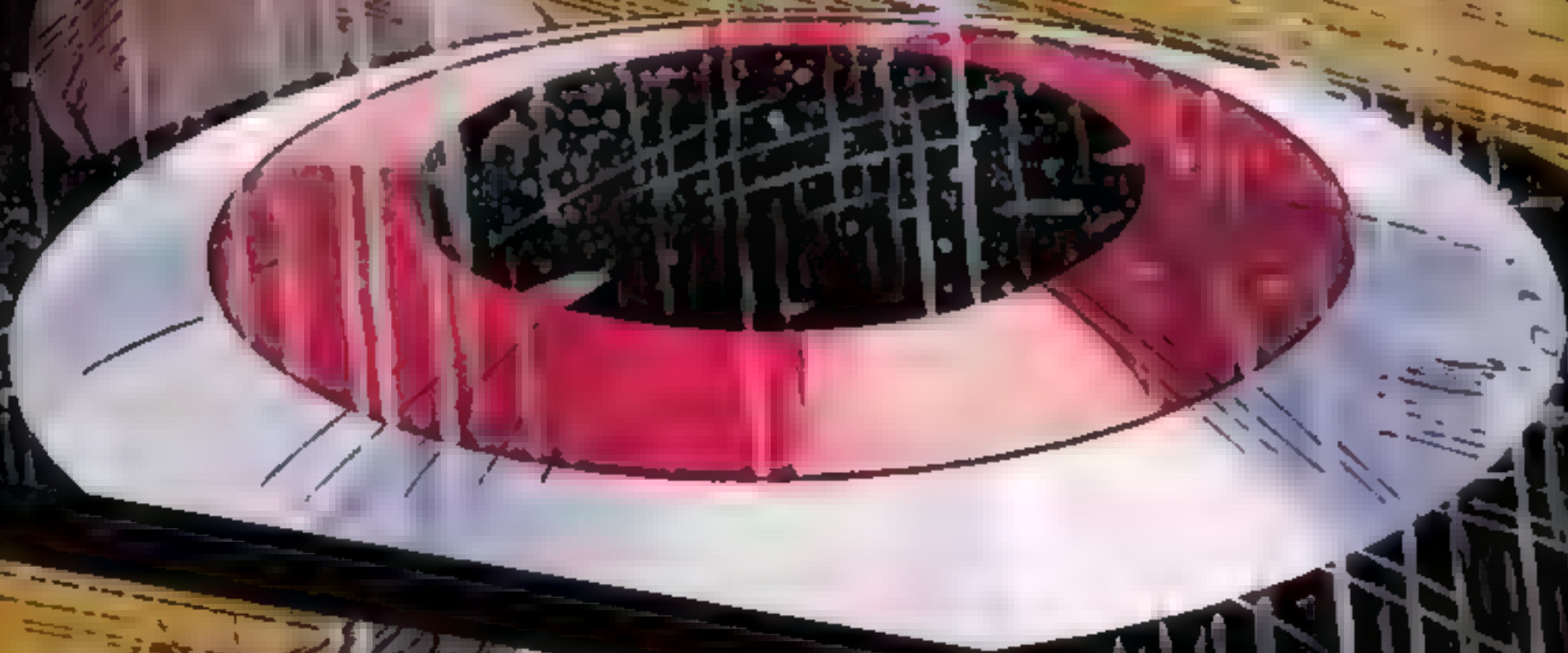
**POW!**



Fist-enhanced.  
**Indestructible**  
shield.

GO HOME,  
COP.

THIS  
AIN'T YOUR  
FIGHT.

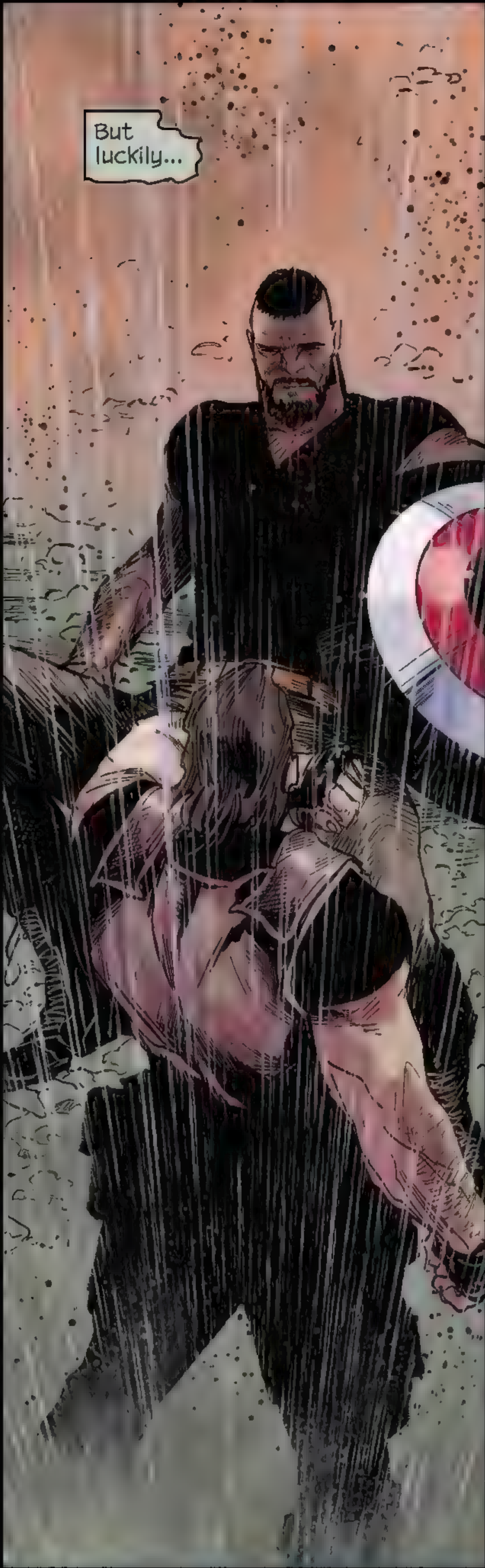


And I still can't  
get my **footing**.

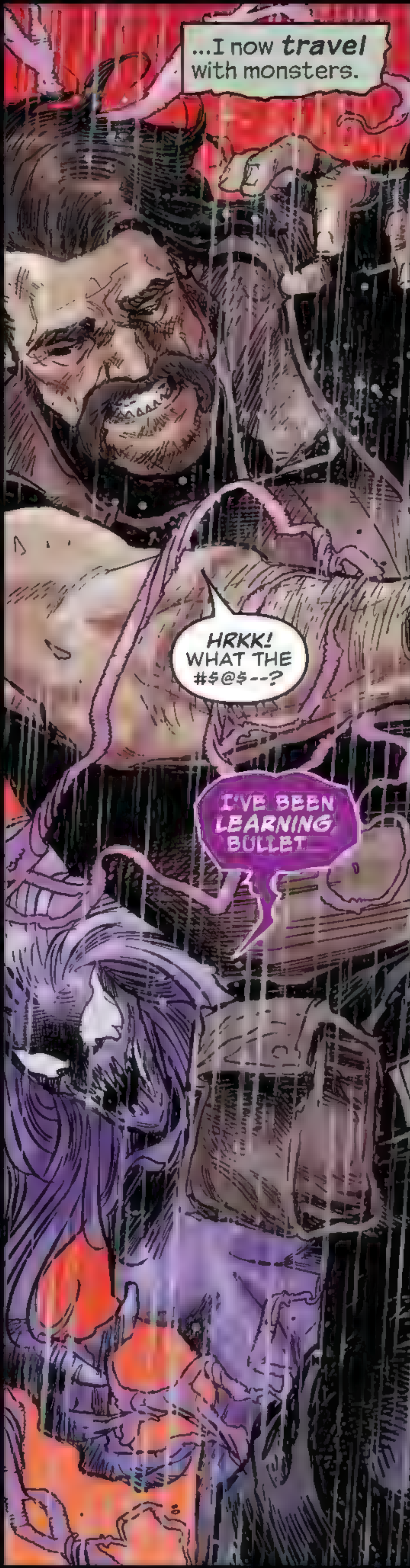
HRK!

Bullet is a  
monster  
of a man.





But  
luckily...



...I now *travel*  
with monsters.

HRKK!  
WHAT THE  
#@\$--?

I'VE BEEN  
LEARNING  
BULLET



ABOUT  
CONTROL

ABOUT  
FOCUS



ABOUT  
NHH

YOU GOOD,  
AGONY?

I CAN...  
PUPPET HIM BACK  
TO A SHIP

WE'LL FIX  
HIM WHEN WE  
GET BACK TO  
BASE. GO...





I'm okay with dying. Dying for something...

...I'VE GOT THIS.



...but that won't be today.



IT'S OKAY, LANCE...



WH-WHO ARE Y-YOU...?

I'M A FRIEND OF DAREDEVIL'S.

WE'RE HERE TO SAVE YOU AND YOUR DAD.

NOW... CAN YOU DO ME A FAVOR?





CAN YOU  
PUT THIS SHIELD ON  
YOUR BACK?

AND  
KEEP BEING  
BRAVE?



"YOUR GOD  
IS DEAD!"



YOU KNOW  
HOW I KNOW?!  
DO YOU?!

HIS BLOOD  
RAINED DOWN  
ON ME! BLOOD THAT  
RAN THROUGH  
MY WIFE! MY  
CHILDREN!

I'M  
AVENGING YOUR  
GOD!





I'M--  
HK!  
FRANK...



HN!

...SHUT  
UP.



YOU'RE  
ALL OUT OF  
BULLETS.

ALL  
OUT OF  
BLADES.



YOU HAVE  
NOTHING. YOU ARE  
NOTHING.



HRRR--

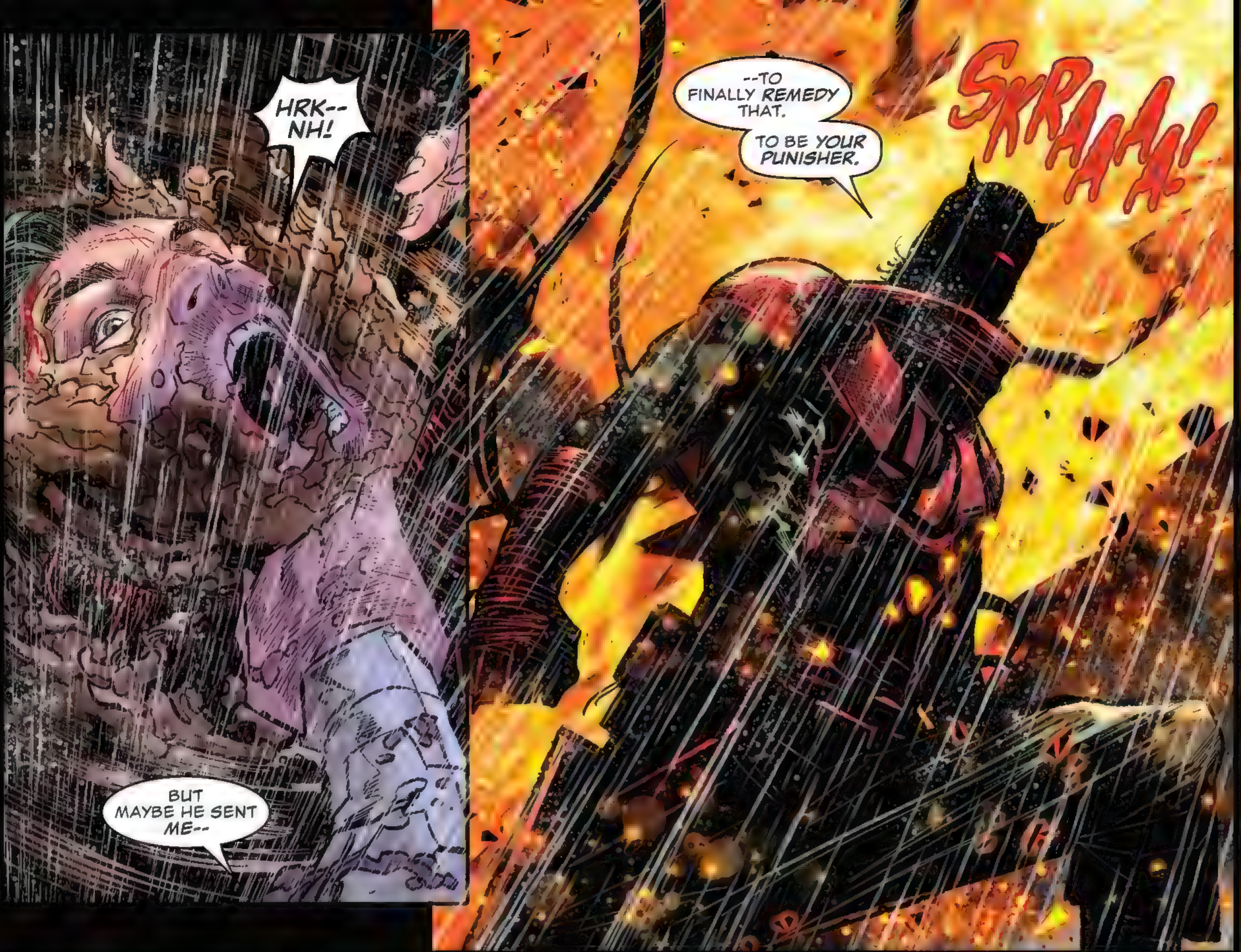
AND YOU'RE  
WRONG. GOD  
IS VERY MUCH  
ALIVE.



HRK!

HE LETS  
YOU BREATHE  
HIS AIR EVERY  
DAY.





HRK--  
NH!

--TO  
FINALLY REMEDY  
THAT.

TO BE YOUR  
PUNISHER.

SKRAAA!

BUT  
MAYBE HE SENT  
ME--



"SO, YOU  
CAME TO  
KILL."

RAAA!



HRAH!

WHY ELSE  
THROW AWAY YOUR  
DULL SAIS?

THE ONES  
YOU USED TO  
CON YOUR WEAK  
MATTHEW...





...INTO BELIEVING YOU WERE SOME MORALISTIC HERO.

HN! YOU DON'T KNOW EITHER OF US!



I KNOW WEAKNESS WHEN I SEE IT.

THIS IS DESTINY, ELEKTRA.

THIS IS--

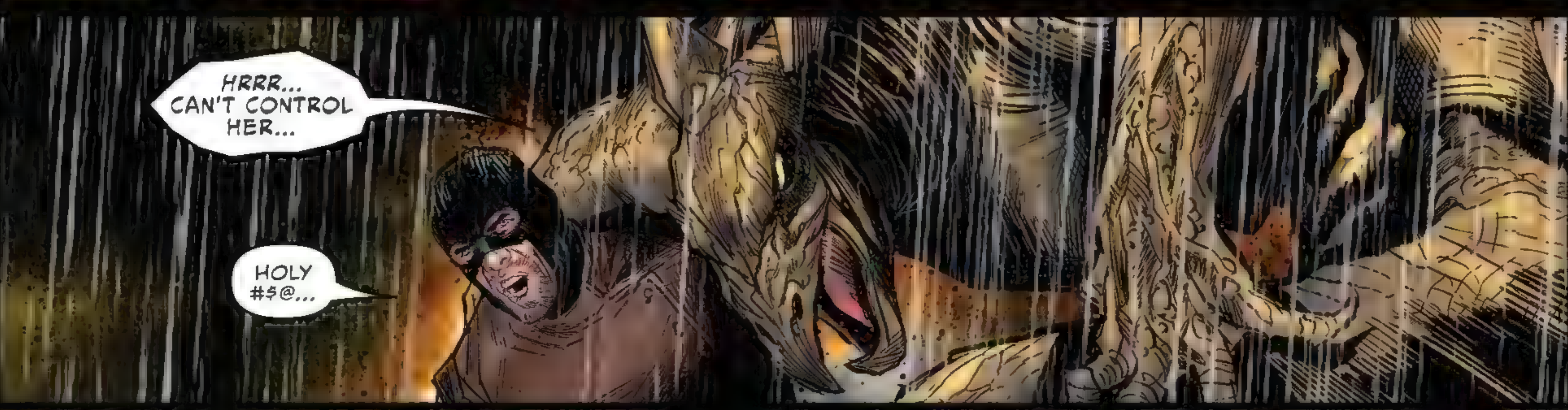
HNN!

SHNK

SORRY I'M LATE, NINJA BASTARDS KNOCKED ME FLAT ON MY ASS FOR A BIT.



MATTHEW...



HRRR... CAN'T CONTROL HER...

HOLY #5@...



My magic-  
heightened  
senses.

I feel  
everything.

IT'S  
OKAY,  
GIRL.

SPRAAAA!

I feel its  
heart. Its  
soul.

No creature  
is born evil.

IT'S  
OKAY.

YOU'RE  
FREE.

SPRAAAA!

MATTHEW!



The dragon is free.

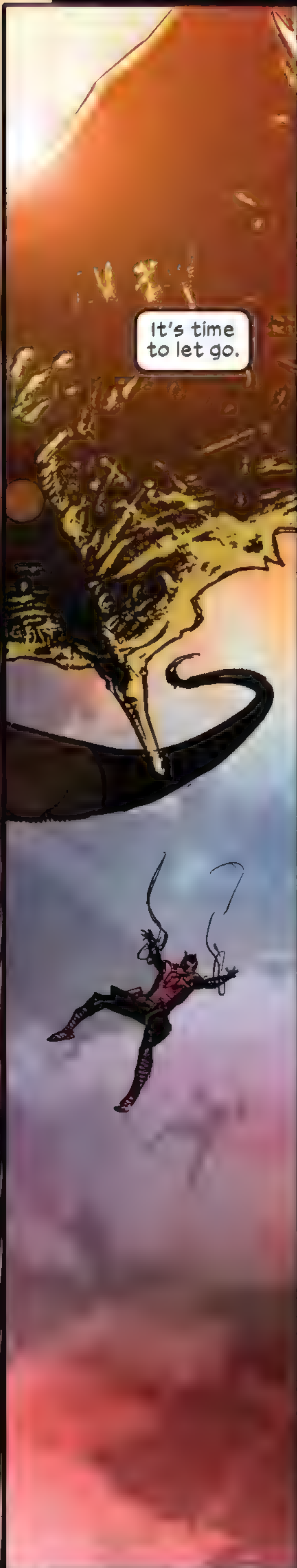
The boy is free.

I hear it all.

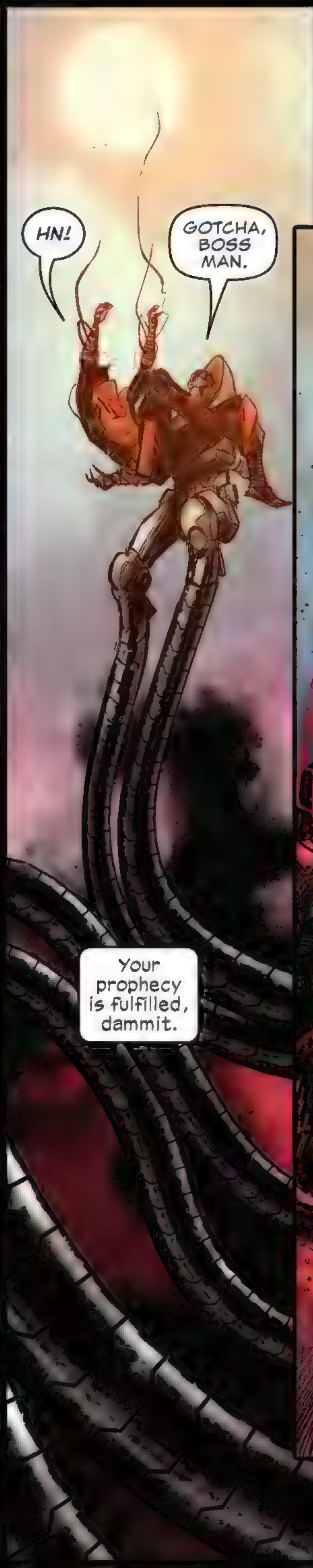


My people are losing. More *Hand* reinforcements are coming.

My wife is dying.



It's time to let go.



HN!

GOTCHA, BOSS MAN.

Your prophecy is fulfilled, dammit.



TAKE US HOME, STILT-MAN.





HRRR...  
WHAT--?  
THEY'RE  
OVERMATCHED.



THEY LOST.  
AS FORETOLD  
IN--



"ELEKTRA..."



...ARE  
YOU...?

I'LL  
LIVE, MY  
LOVE...



...MAYBE  
EVEN  
FOREVER.

THE  
LUNATE  
TALISMAN.  
THE SECRET TO  
THE HAND'S  
RESURRECTION  
POWERS...

AKA WAS...  
TOO BUSY STABBING  
ME TO NOTICE--  
-KOFF!-



...BUT WE STILL  
LOST.

WE DID.

WE NEED  
TO DEFEAT THE  
HAND.

WE  
WILL.





BUT NOT  
BECAUSE OF  
SOME PROPHECY.  
NOT BECAUSE WE'RE  
FORCED INTO  
BATTLE.

WE'LL FIGHT  
THEM ON OUR OWN  
TERMS. AND NOW  
THAT WE HAVE THE  
TALISMAN...

"...WE'RE  
GOING TO  
WIN."

THEY  
SLIPPED  
UP.



SOME DAMNED  
MAGIC VEIL WAS HIDING  
THEM, BUT THEY LEFT  
THE VEIL.

AND NOW  
THEY'RE HEADED  
BACK TO THEIR  
BASE.



SOMEONE ON  
THE *INSIDE* HAS  
SEEN THE LIGHT AND  
GIVEN US HIS EXACT  
COORDINATES.

THEY BROKE  
*MURDERERS* OUT  
OF PRISON. WE HAVE  
A *RESPONSIBILITY*  
TO--

I KNOW,  
CAP. I KNOW...  
WHAT HAS TO  
BE DONE.



DAREDEVIL  
NEEDS TO BE  
STOPPED.



(2022)

9







FRANK CASTLE IS LOST.

THE HIGH PRIESTESS CANNOT CONTROL HIM.\*

THE HAND IS IN DISARRAY. THE FIST HAS ESCAPED WITH THE TALISMAN AS WE EXPECTED.

\*SEE PUNISHER (2022)! --ED



WE WILL NEED TO TAKE THE FIGHT TO THEM, WITH YOUR SUPPORT.

MY BROTHER AND I HAVE GIVEN YOU *CONSIDERABLE* RESOURCES TO TACKLE THIS PROBLEM, MS. AKA.

WE'LL SEE THIS THROUGH WITH YOU, OF COURSE. YOUR CONTROL OF WORLD LEADERS HAS BENEFITED US GREATLY.

AND OUR UNDERSTANDING IS THAT THE "DAREDEVILS" ARE OFF LICKING THEIR WOUNDS...



...SO YOU SHOULD STRIKE AS SOON AS--

NO.



QUINN?

WE'VE GIVEN ZOMBIES WITH SWORDS THEIR FAIR CHANCE, UNA.

IT WAS FUN. A DISTRACTION.



BUT IT'S TIME TO END THIS GAME AND DESTROY THEM SO WE CAN ALL MOVE ON TO BETTER THINGS.

DOES THAT SIT WELL WITH YOU, MS. AKA?



OF COURSE. RAZE THEM WITH YOUR FIRE...

...AND THE HAND SHALL PLANT OUR FLOWERS IN THEIR ASHES.



HELP!  
SOMEONE--

STOP  
IT!

YOU DON'T  
NEED VIOLENCE!  
YOU DON'T--

HN!

OH,  
I NEED  
IT--

--AND  
SO DO  
YOU.

DON'T  
YOU MISS THIS,  
MURDOCK?

YOU WERE  
BORN HERE...BORN  
AGAIN HERE...

F-FISK...?

...HOW DARE  
YOU THINK YOU  
CAN GO DIE  
ELSEWHERE?

HAVE YOUR  
LOFTY FUN. HAVE  
YOUR GLOBAL  
AMBITIONS.

YOU'LL BE  
BACK, AND WE'LL  
DO THIS OVER AND  
OVER...

...UNTIL WE'RE  
ALL BURIED  
BENEATH THE  
KITCHEN.

NO! I'LL FIX  
EVERYTHING!

I DON'T  
NEED THIS! I  
DON'T NEED--

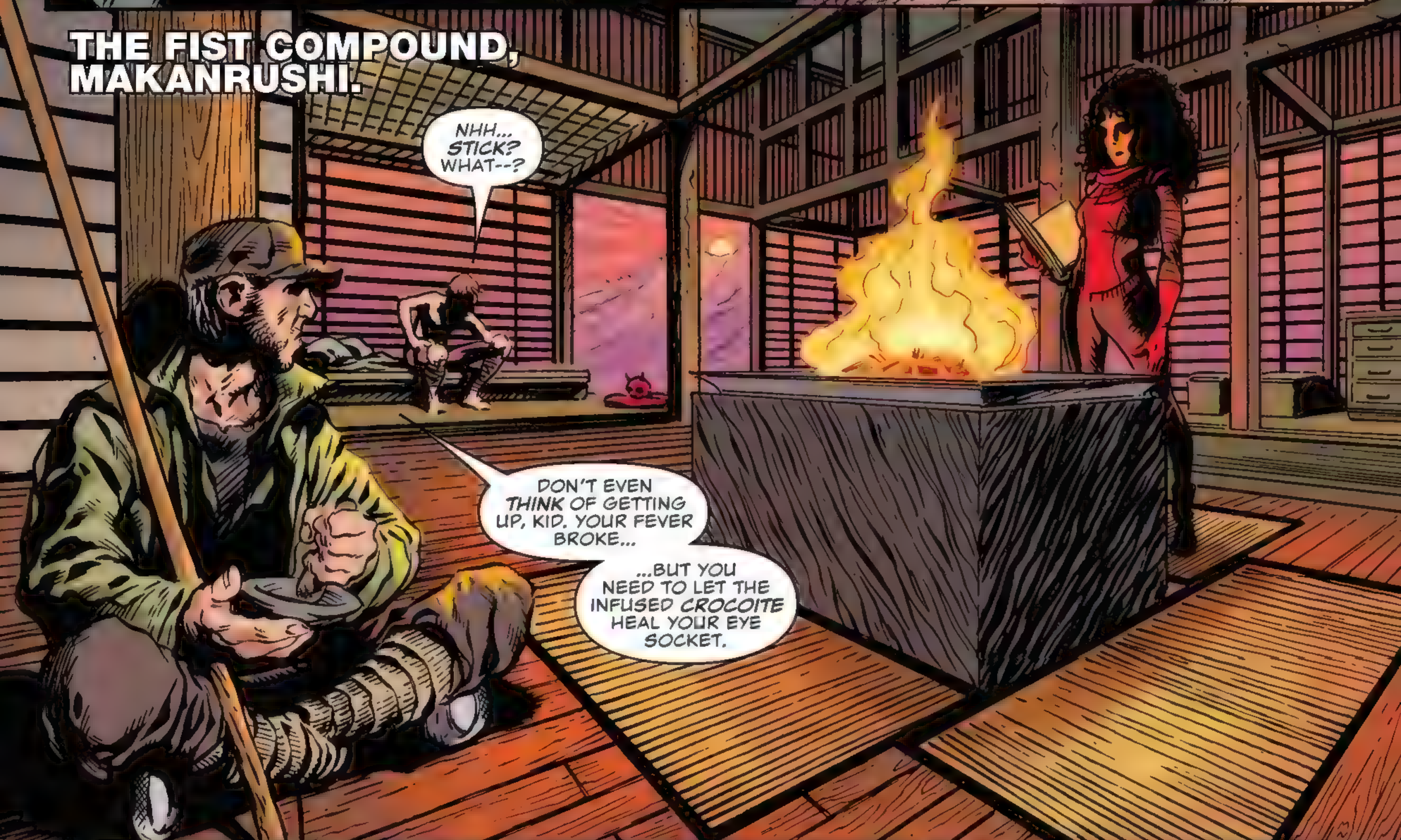




HN!

Just a dream,  
just a--

## THE FIST COMPOUND, MAKANRUSHI.



NHH...  
STICK?  
WHAT--?

DON'T EVEN  
THINK OF GETTING  
UP, KID. YOUR FEVER  
BROKE...

...BUT YOU  
NEED TO LET THE  
INFUSED *CROCOITE*  
HEAL YOUR EYE  
SOCKET.



I'M...  
FINE.

I'm  
not.

IS  
EVERYONE  
ELSE--?



MANY INJURED,  
MOST ON THE MEND, FROM  
WHAT I'VE HEARD.

MY FOCUS IS  
ELSEWHERE.



ARE  
YOU...?

STOKING A  
SACRED FIRE  
ACCORDING TO  
INSTRUCTIONS IN THE  
BOOK, WITH A BIT  
OF TIME...



...WE  
CAN DESTROY  
IT.

The *Lunate  
Talisman*. The  
Hand's secret  
weapon.

It can control the  
dead, banishing their  
souls to Hell.

They've used  
it to murder  
and puppet  
the world's  
leaders.

When it's  
*destroyed*, their  
control will *end*  
and the world will  
have to reckon  
with what's  
happened.

I'M GOING  
TO GO CHECK ON  
EVERYONE, MAKE  
SURE THEY'RE  
OKAY.

MATTHEW...

...WE DID IT. WE  
BEAT THEM.  
YOU SAID SO  
YOURSELF.

IF YOU  
DON'T ALLOW  
YOURSELF TO FEEL  
THE VICTORIES,  
YOU'LL JUST  
BURN AWAY.

YOU CAN'T FIX  
EVERYTHING.

It's not  
over yet.

I can't *just  
sit and wait*.  
This whole  
endeavor has  
been about  
*not waiting*  
anymore.

The *Hand* is still  
out there...evil still  
walks the world.

It never  
ends.





The world...

...is suffering.



YOU GOOD?

I...  
I'M FINE,  
COLE.

SOME REST,  
SOME HEALING,  
FOR  
ALL OF US...



...AND THEN  
WE'LL BE BACK  
AT A HUNDRED  
PERCENT. WE CAN  
TAKE THIS FIGHT  
TO THE HAND  
NOW.

DESTROY  
THEM ONCE AND  
FOR ALL.

I...  
PEOPLE ARE HURT.  
BADLY.

I CAME  
HERE, FOLLOWED  
YOU, BECAUSE I  
WANTED TO DO  
SOME GOOD.

WE STOPPED  
THE BAD GUYS.  
YOU GOT YOUR DUMB  
MAGIC JEWEL, WE SAVED  
THE KID AND WE MANAGED  
TO NOT DIE IN THE  
PROCESS.

WHAT'S  
LEFT?

WE HAVE TO  
DESTROY THEM,  
COLE.

NONE OF  
THIS WORKS IF  
THEY'RE NOT BURNED  
FROM THE FACE OF  
THE EARTH.





COLE,  
WHAT'S--?

I WAS AN  
IDIOT COMING OUT  
HERE.

IT'S SO  
\$\$\$@ OBVIOUS  
NOW.



THIS IS  
NEVER GOING  
TO END. YOU  
CAN'T HAVE  
IT END.

AND  
PEOPLE ARE  
GOING TO  
DIE.

People are  
*always* going  
to die.



But isn't it  
worth dying for  
*something*? To  
right *wrongs*?

To fight for  
a *higher*  
power? To--



WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING?





I'M TAKING  
BULLET AND  
LANCE BACK TO  
NEW YORK.

THEY'VE HAD  
A TRAUMATIC  
EXPERIENCE AND  
NEED TO BE  
HOME.

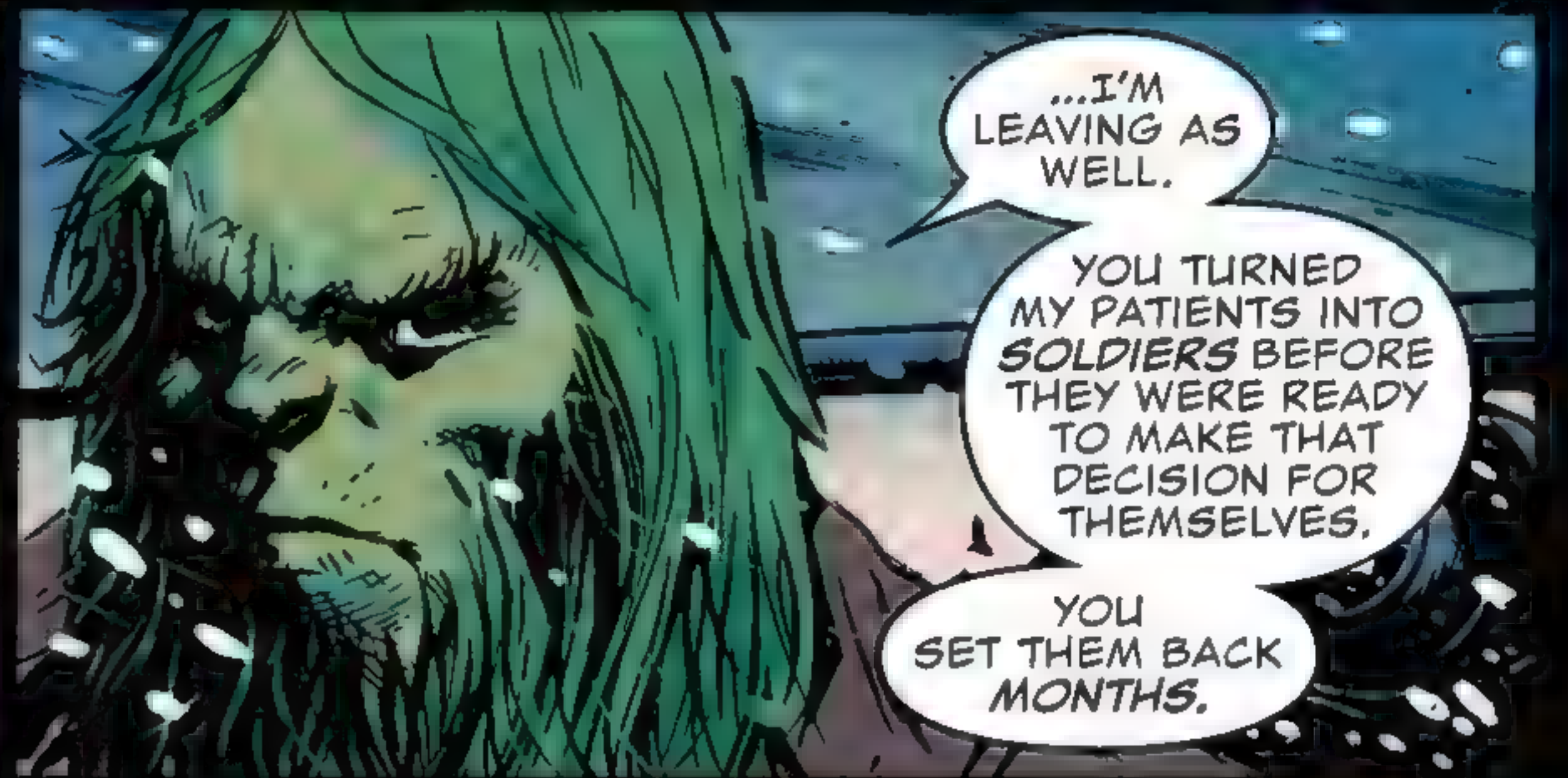
Leonard's  
damn giant  
heart pounds  
in my brain.

AND?  
DON'T GIVE  
ME YOUR BEDSIDE  
MANNER,  
DOC.

SAY  
IT.



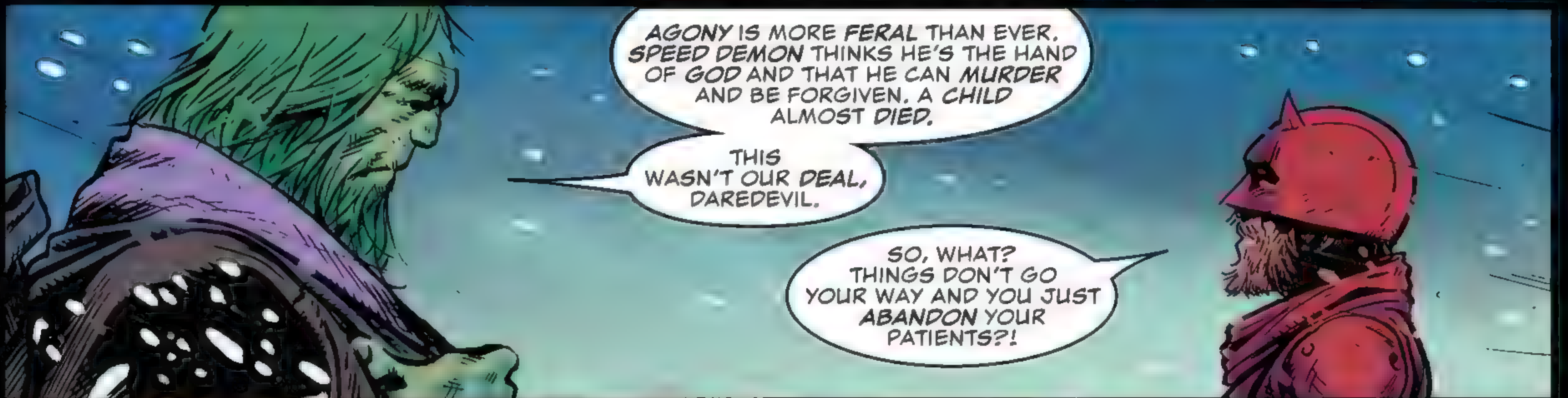
SAY  
IT!



...I'M  
LEAVING AS  
WELL.

YOU TURNED  
MY PATIENTS INTO  
SOLDIERS BEFORE  
THEY WERE READY  
TO MAKE THAT  
DECISION FOR  
THEMSELVES.

YOU  
SET THEM BACK  
MONTHS.



AGONY IS MORE FERAL THAN EVER.  
SPEED DEMON THINKS HE'S THE HAND  
OF GOD AND THAT HE CAN MURDER  
AND BE FORGIVEN. A CHILD  
ALMOST DIED.

THIS  
WASN'T OUR DEAL,  
DAREDEVIL.

SO, WHAT?  
THINGS DON'T GO  
YOUR WAY AND YOU JUST  
ABANDON YOUR  
PATIENTS?!



I CAN'T  
SUPPORT THIS. I  
SHOULD HAVE REALIZED  
THIS LOOKING AT  
ELEKTRA.

YOU'RE  
CREATING AN ARMY  
OF DAREDEVILS. BUT  
DAREDEVIL...

...IS BROKEN.  
YOU AND YOUR  
HOLY CRUSADE--YOUR  
RIGHTEOUS VIOLENCE--  
CAN'T BE THE TEMPLATE  
FOR THESE PEOPLE,  
FOR GETTING  
BETTER.



WHEN YOU'RE  
READY TO ACTUALLY  
BE HELPED, YOU  
KNOW WHERE TO  
FIND ME.

COWERING  
IN YOUR OFFICE!  
HELPING NO  
ONE!

Don't. Keep  
control,  
Matt. Don't--



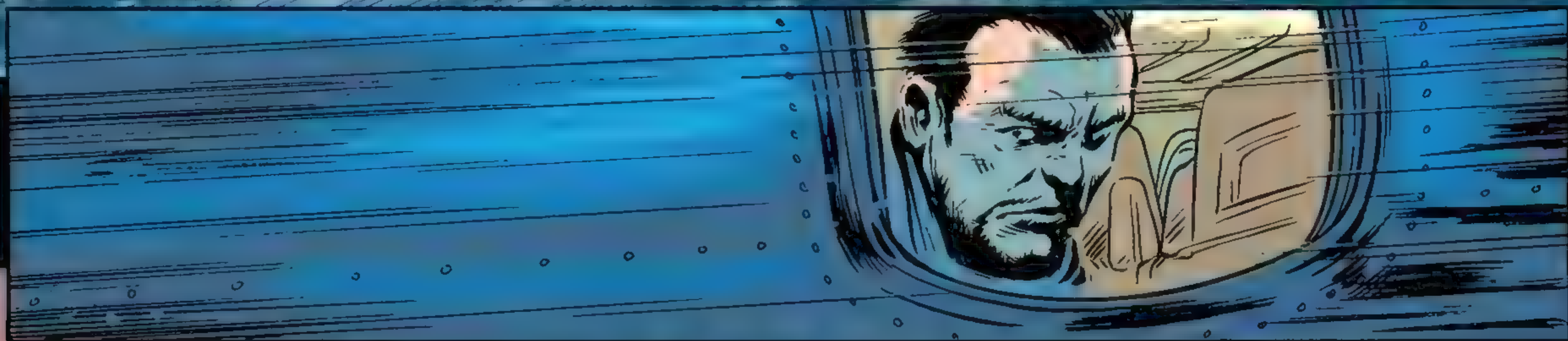


YOU'RE  
USELESS,  
LEONARD!

USELESS!

Your anger. An  
infection. It hasn't  
gone away, has it?

Not since  
prison. Not  
since--



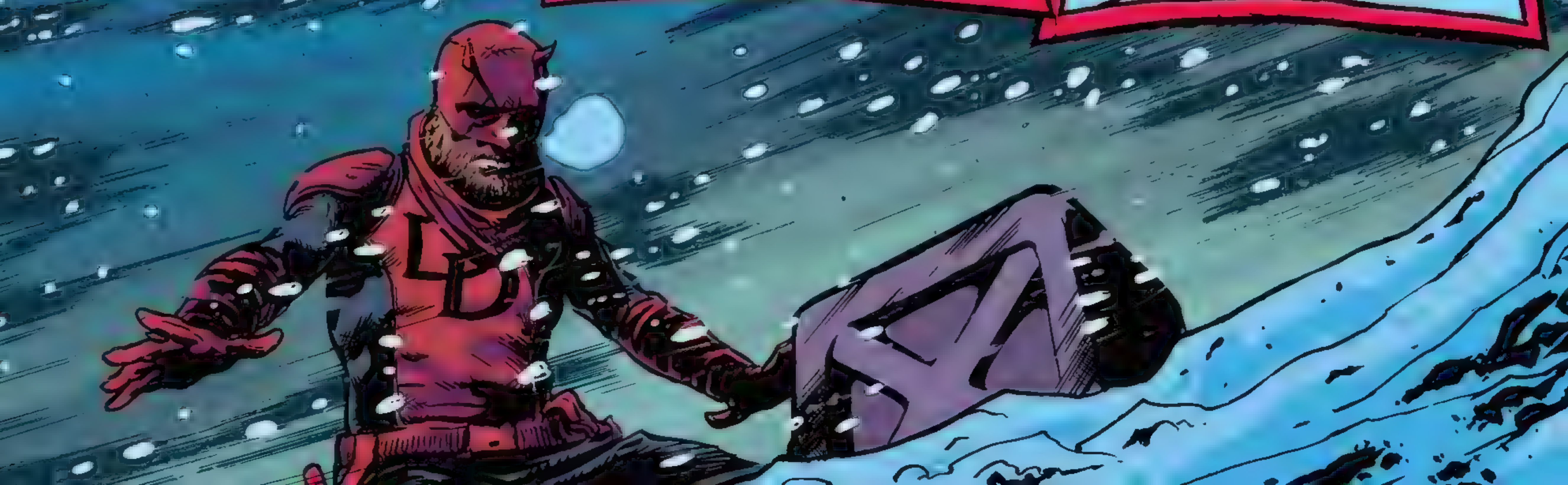
RAHHH!



Stay in  
control,  
dammit.  
Stay in--

MATT...

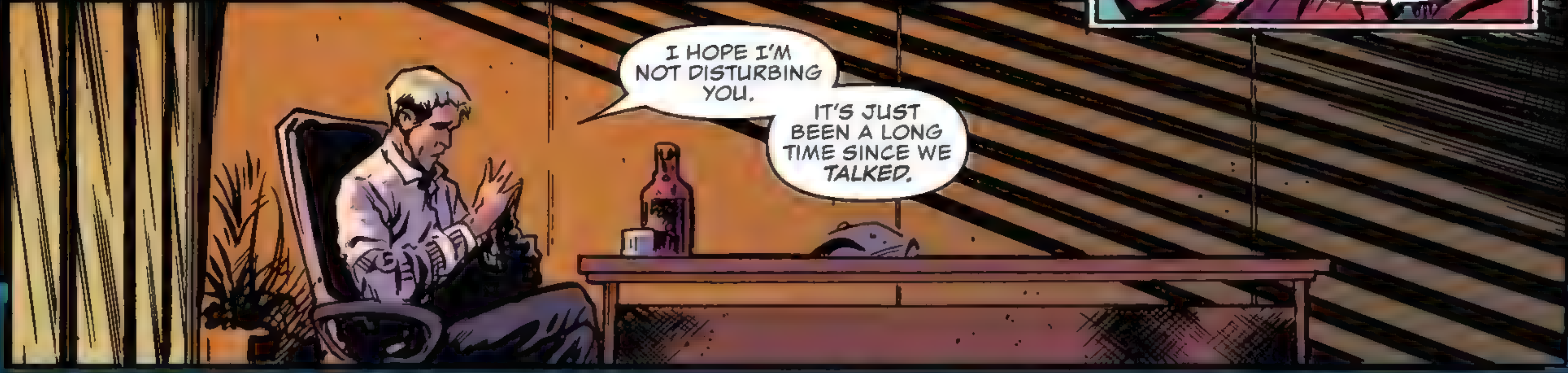








YOUR HEARING  
REALLY IS THAT  
GOOD.



I HOPE I'M  
NOT DISTURBING  
YOU.

IT'S JUST  
BEEN A LONG  
TIME SINCE WE  
TALKED.



HOW  
YOU'VE  
GROWN.

BACK WHEN  
YOU STOLE THREE  
BILLION DOLLARS FROM  
US, YOU WERE A  
NUISANCE.\*

BUT  
A FUN  
ONE.

Quinn  
Stromwyn.  
He dropped a  
phone here.

\*IN DAREDEVIL #16! --ED



NOW THOUGH...  
WELL, YOU'RE A TICK  
BURROWING IN.

MY SISTER AND  
I HAD PLANS WITH  
THE HAND. REMOVING  
SO MANY GLOBAL  
OBSTACLES.



AND YOU'RE WRECKING  
ALL THAT. TSK-TSK.

WELL?  
AREN'T YOU  
GOING TO  
APOLOGIZE?

On my hidden island.



SAY YOU'RE  
SORRY AND  
MAYBE I'LL STOP  
WHAT HAPPENS  
NEXT.

THEY'RE  
COMING, YOU  
SEE.





















It's *Re-Cid*. The prison experiment.

The thing that infects me even *now*.

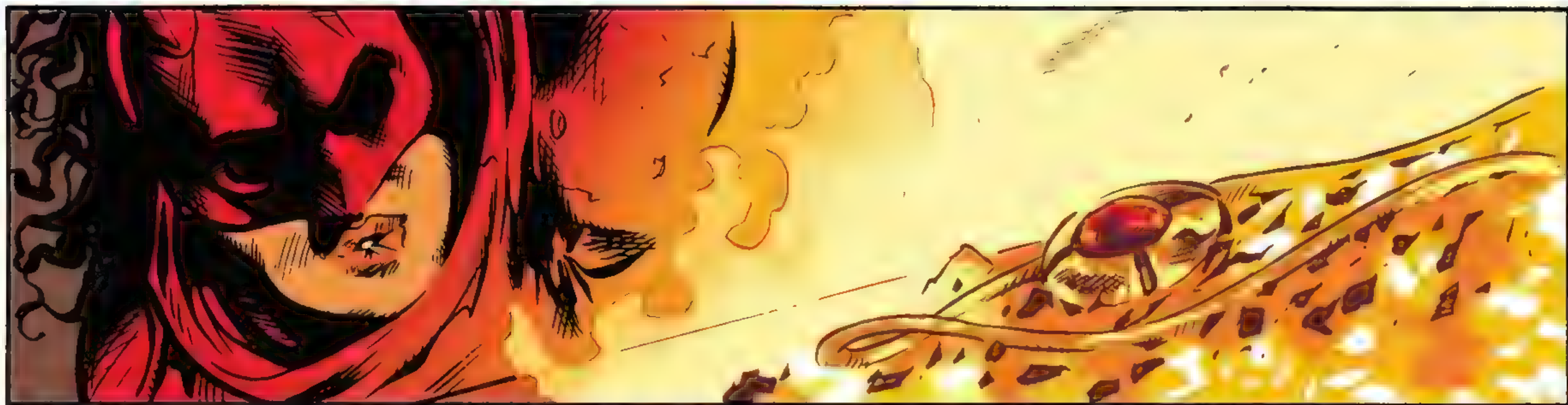
It's going to make everyone tear each other apart!



IT'S...IT'S OKAY.

I DON'T NEED TO HOLD MY BREATH.

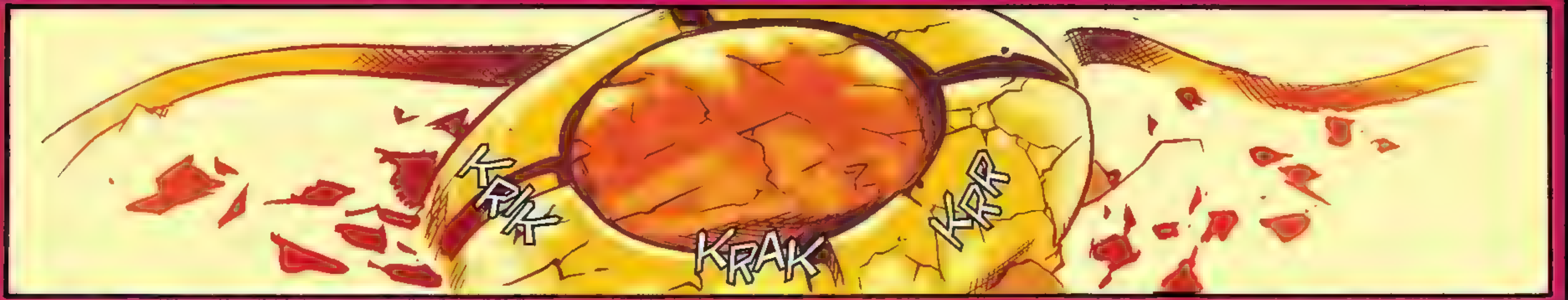
DAMMIT, FOGGY! WHAT ARE YOU--?



IT'S OKAY, IT'S TIME.

IT WAS SO SWEET WHEN YOU RUSHED TO ME AFTER *FISK'S* MEN PUT ME IN THE HOSPITAL. CARED FOR ME. BROUGHT ME HERE.





FOGGY,  
WHAT--?

FISK NEVER  
DOES ANYTHING  
IN HALF MEASURES.  
YOU KNOW  
THIS.

THOSE  
MEN...

...THEY  
KILLED  
ME.



IT'S DONE.  
THE HAND'S  
PROPHECY IS  
COMPLETE.





NO, NO,  
NO, NO, YOU  
CAN'T--

WE NEEDED  
TO SEE WHERE  
YOU WERE. THIS IS  
YOUR FRIEND'S  
BODY...



"...HIS MIND AND  
THOUGHTS."

STICK?  
WHAT ARE  
YOU--?

THERE WAS  
ROT IN THE  
HAND, KID. AKA KNEW,  
EVEN IF THE HIGH  
PRIESTESS  
DIDN'T.



BUT FOGGY  
NELSON?

YOUR  
FRIEND?



HE'S IN  
HELL.



STICK IS  
DEAD. THE FIST  
IS DEAD.

THE  
HAND WILL BE  
REBORN.



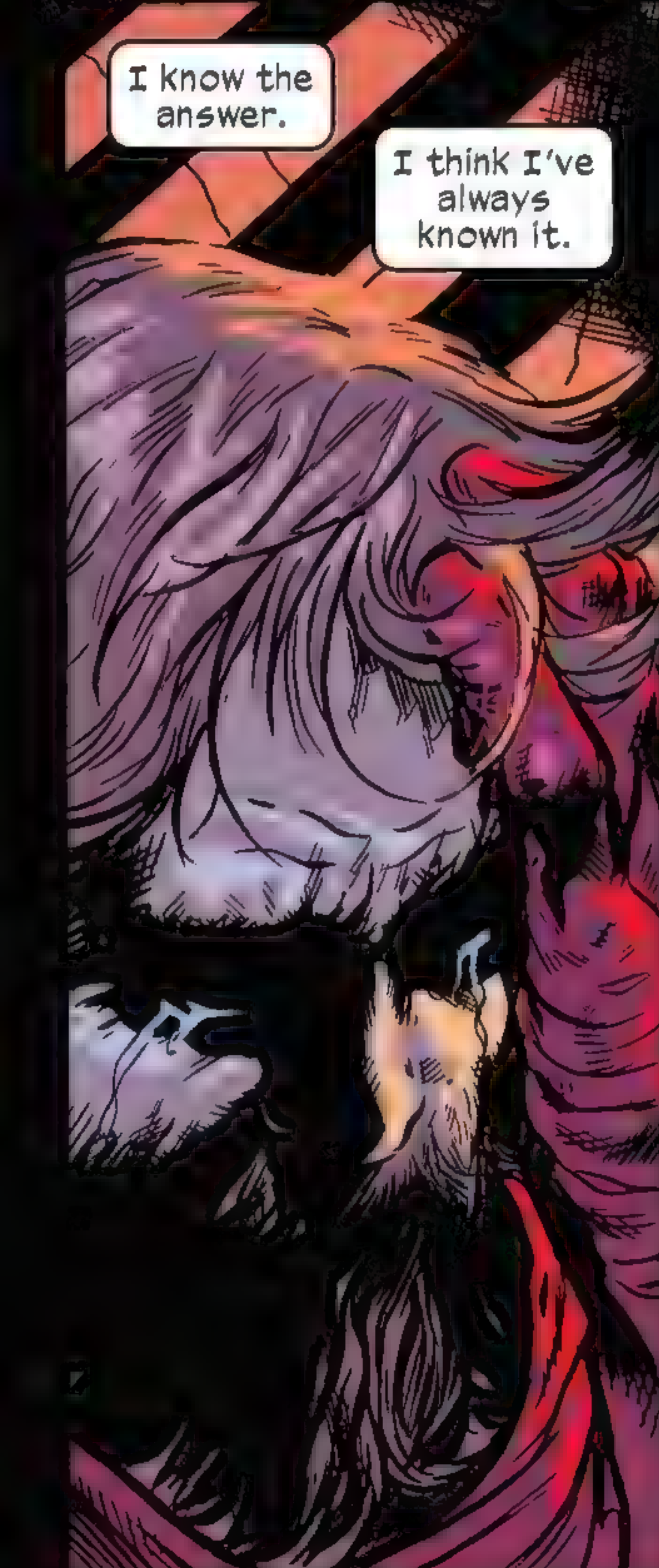


MATTHEW.



NO,  
NO, NO,  
WHY?

I DID  
EVERYTHING YOU  
ASKED OF ME,  
WHY...?



I know the  
answer.

I think I've  
always  
known it.



God is  
dead.

He gave us his  
only son, and  
we killed him.



And on that day,  
*God* himself died  
from heartbreak.

Because we  
know no  
other way...





...except for violence.

Elektra says something about *Stick*.

She seems to have escaped the *Re-Cid*.

But we can't escape the *fight*.

We can never escape the *fight*.

I hear another jet come in for a landing.

They're going to bring us in.

Or die trying.

DAREDEVIL...



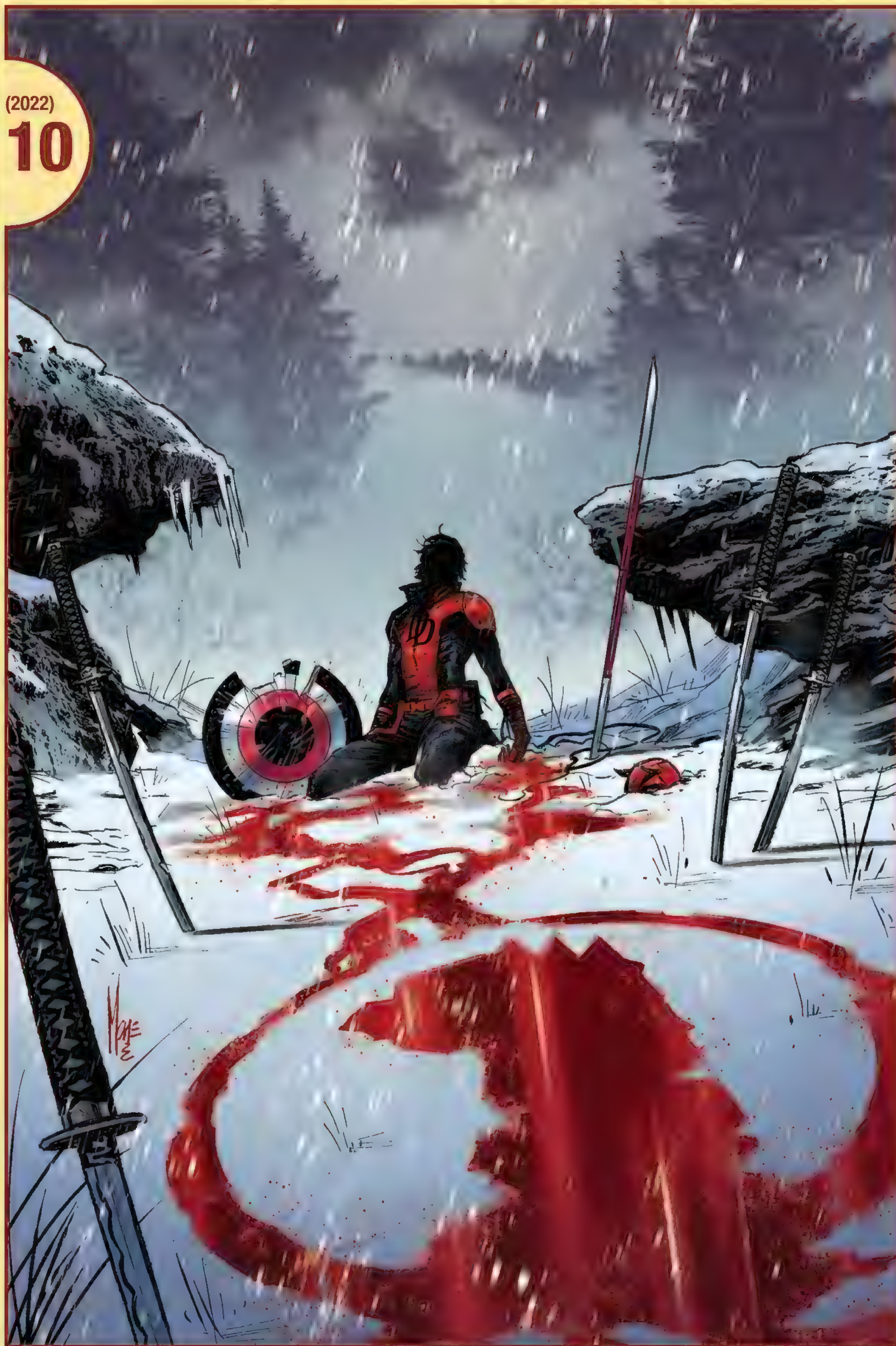


...WHAT THE  
HELL HAVE YOU  
DONE?



(2022)

10





My friend  
is dead.

The *Stromwyns* have  
infected everyone I've  
tried to help with  
*Re-Cid*, the gas that  
incites violence.

And now I'm  
meant to be  
punished by  
my "betters."

YOU BROKE  
KILLERS OUT OF  
PRISON!

I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT'S  
HAPPENED TO YOU,  
DAREDEVIL.

BUT  
THIS ENDS  
NOW.

By *men* who do the same thing over and  
over again and expect different results.  
The definition of insanity.

But I *achieved* the different  
results. I *did it*, and they're  
here to *take it all away*.

I'M *SAVING*  
THEM! GIVING  
THEM *NEW LIVES*  
WHILE YOU'RE BOTH  
CONTENT TO LET  
THEM *ROT*!

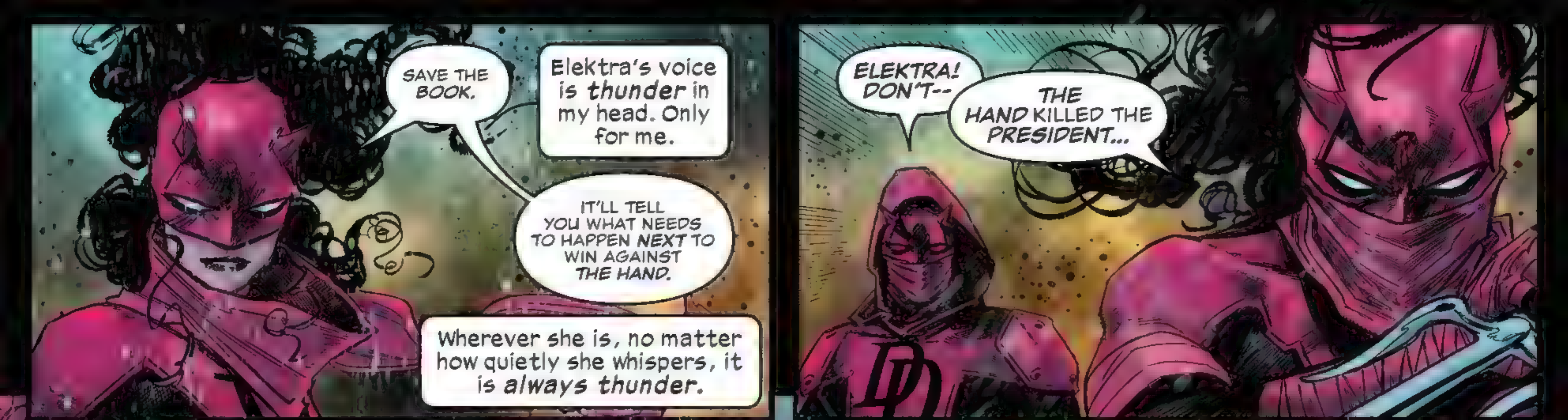
IF YOU WANT TO *HELP* CRIMINALS,  
YOU NEED TO WORK AND CHANGE  
THE *SYSTEM*!

NOT JUST  
*BLOW IT UP* AND  
MAKE YOUR OWN! YOU  
CAN'T ACT LIKE A  
*DICTATOR*!

A *DICTATOR*  
WHO'S DATING THE  
*NINJA ASSASSIN* WHO  
KILLED THE *U.S.*  
*PRESIDENT*!

I CAN'T  
BELIEVE WE'RE  
EVEN HAVING THIS  
DISCUSSION!





SAVE THE BOOK.

Elektra's voice is *thunder* in my head. Only for me.

IT'LL TELL YOU WHAT NEEDS TO HAPPEN NEXT TO WIN AGAINST THE HAND.

Wherever she is, no matter how quietly she whispers, it is *always thunder*.

ELEKTRA! DON'T--

THE HAND KILLED THE PRESIDENT...



...BUT YOU'D RATHER PUT PEOPLE AWAY THAN LISTEN!

WE'LL HEAR YOU OUT! BUT AFTER WE GET EVERYONE BACK INTO CUSTODY!

HRAHH! SPIDER-MAN!



YOUR DEATH HAS BEEN FOREVER ON STEGRON'S MIND!

AMAZING!

YOU THOUGHT RELEASING A DINOSAUR WAS A SOLID IDEA?!

THEY MADE SIX MOVIES WARNING AGAINST THIS!

The *Book of the Fist*! That damned book!

I'll find it--if only to destroy it! So it can't harm anyone else!

No more prophecies! No more fate!





I'VE GOT  
T. REX! GO TALK  
SOME SENSE INTO  
DAREDEVIL!

NOT SURE HE'S  
LISTENING THESE  
DAYS, TONY!

TAWIP



DAREDEVIL!

DON'T  
MAKE THIS  
WORSE!



I MEAN,  
I'M NOT SURE  
IF IT CAN GET  
WORSE...

WHAT DO  
YOU THINK  
WE DO?

STOP  
BANK ROBBERIES?  
CATCH THE "BAD  
GUYS"?



WE BREAK  
LAWS TO PUT  
THEM IN PRISON,  
WHERE THEY SIT  
AND STEW AND GET  
WORSE, NEVER  
BETTER...

...WHILE WE  
RUN AROUND  
AND FIGHT EACH  
OTHER...

...WAITING FOR  
THEM TO LEAVE  
THEIR CELLS AGAIN,  
DARKER, MORE  
DESPERATE...



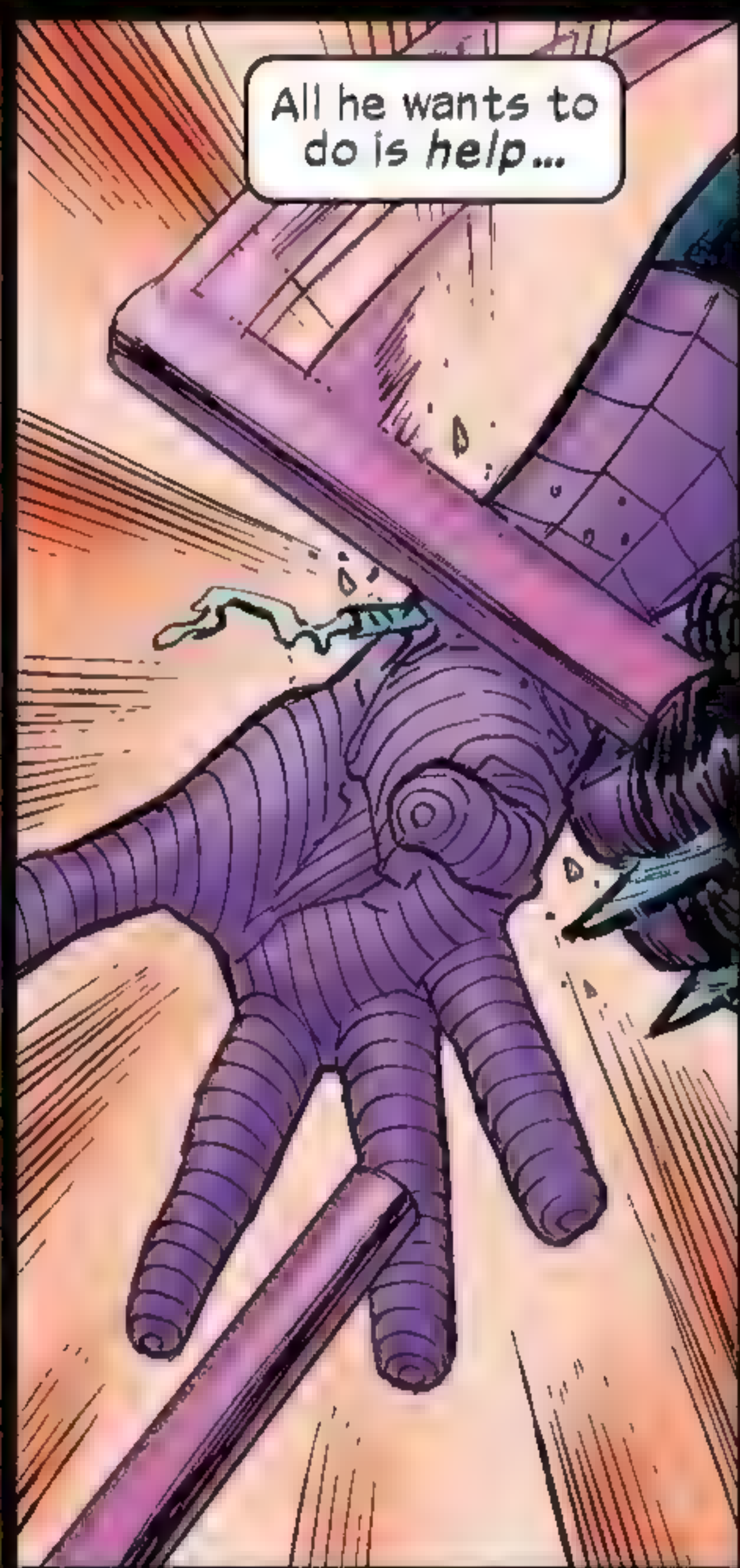
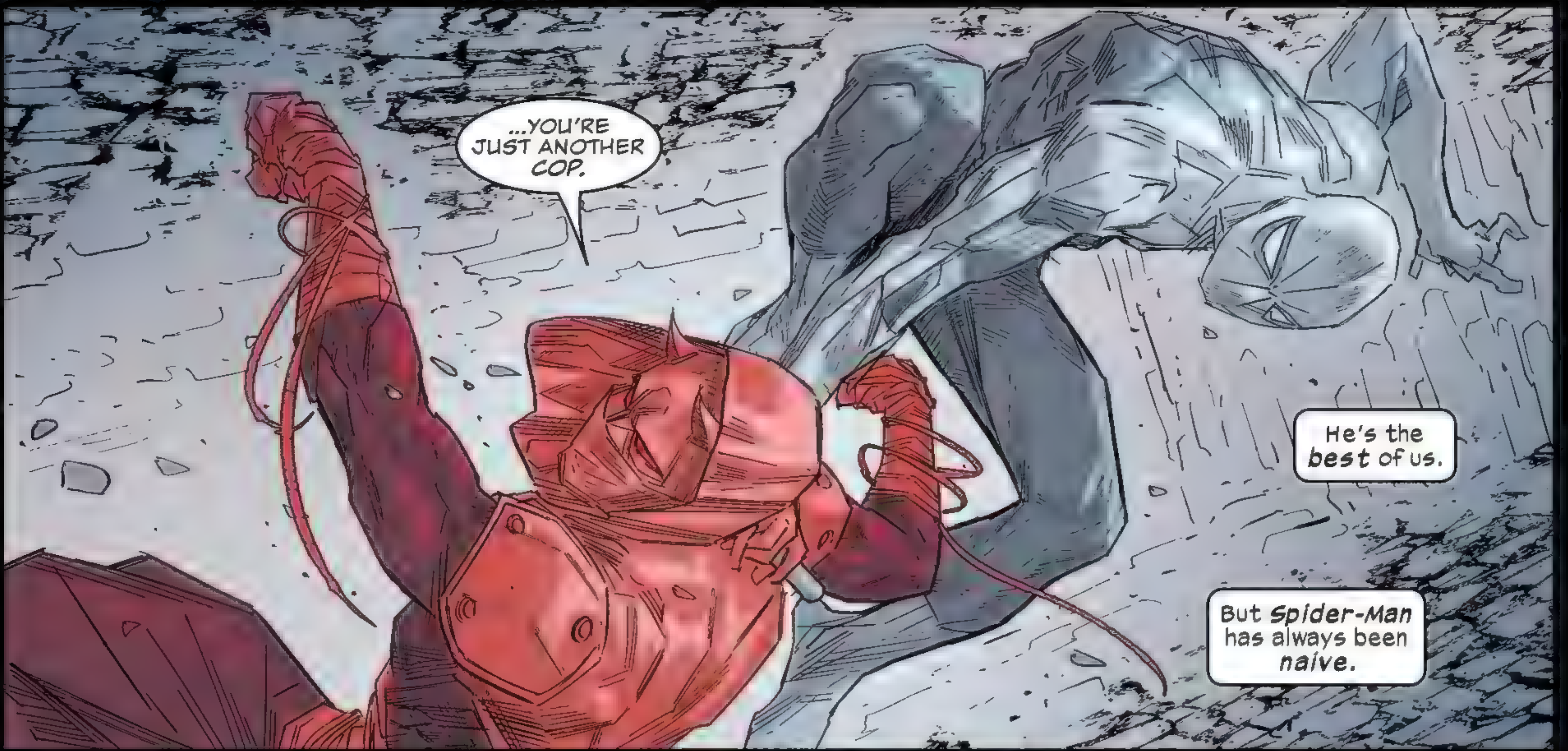
IT ISN'T UP  
TO US!

JUST  
BECAUSE WE  
HAVE POWERS  
DOESN'T MEAN WE  
GET TO UPEND  
EVERYTHING ON  
A WHIM!

THEY SHOOT  
AT YOU, THEY  
CALL FOR YOUR  
HEAD...

...AND YOU  
THINK YOU'RE  
YOUR OWN MAN,  
BUT REALLY...









ELEKTRA  
DRESSING AS  
DAREDEVIL.

YOU WANT  
EVERYONE TO  
THINK HE'S INFECTED  
YOU, BUT LOOKING  
AROUND...

...IT'S  
PRETTY  
CLEAR YOU'VE  
INFECTED--  
HN!

YOU KNOW  
NOTHING!

NONE OF  
YOU UNDERSTAND  
WHAT HAPPENS IN  
THE SHADOWS!

THE  
WARS WE  
FIGHT!

HN!

YOU PROP  
UP A BROKEN  
SYSTEM--

--WEARING  
YOUR DAMNED  
FLAG! YOU--

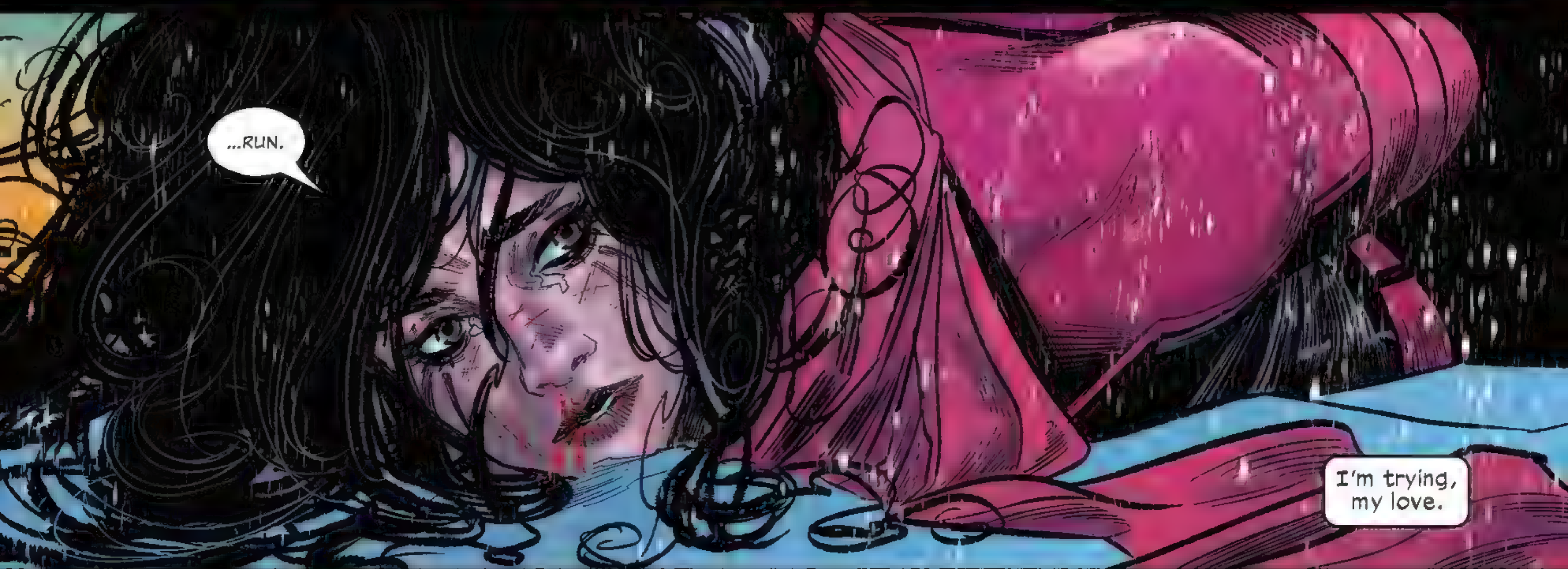
HNH!  
NO--

KNOWING  
A SYMBIOTE  
WAS IN THE  
BREAKOUT...











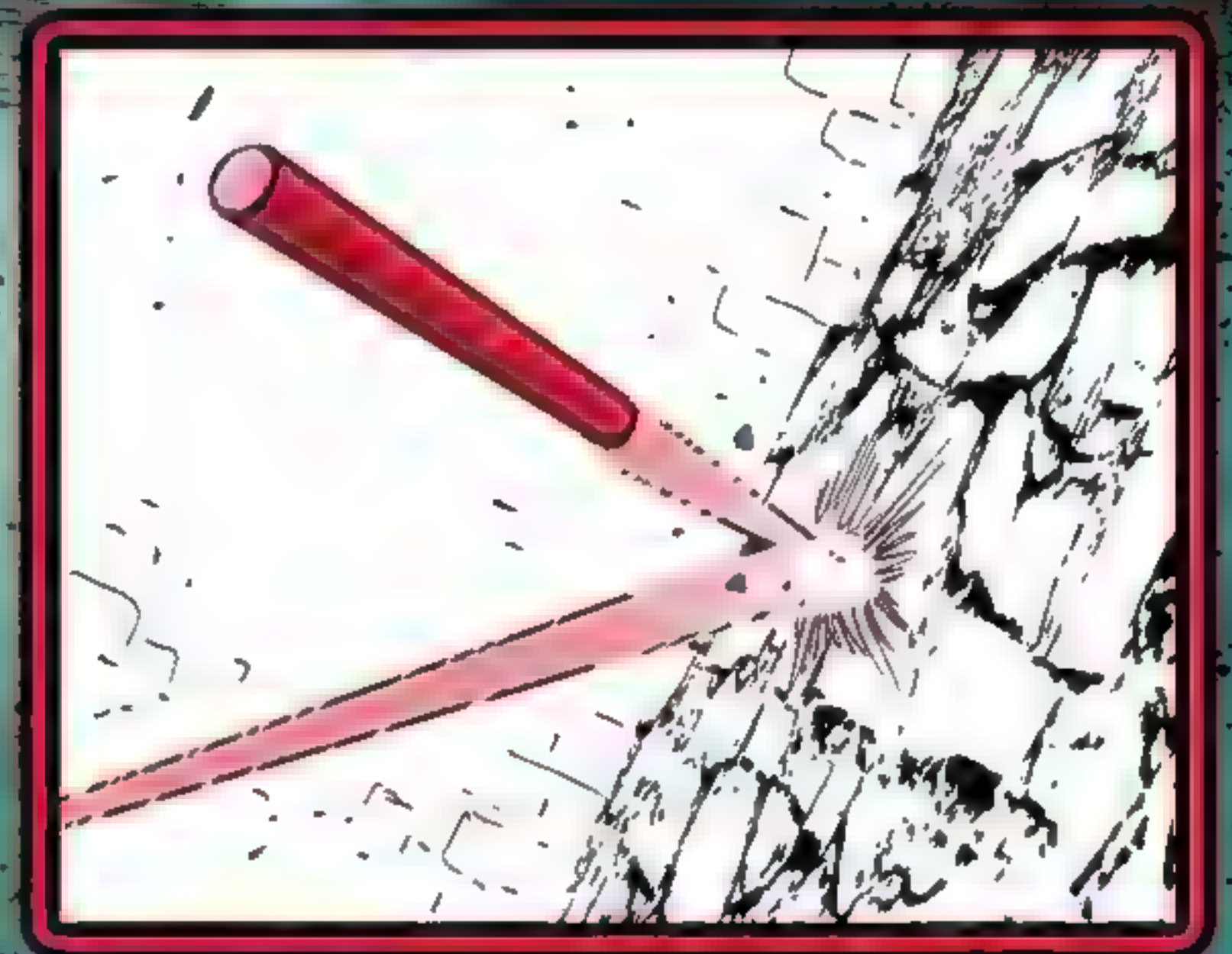
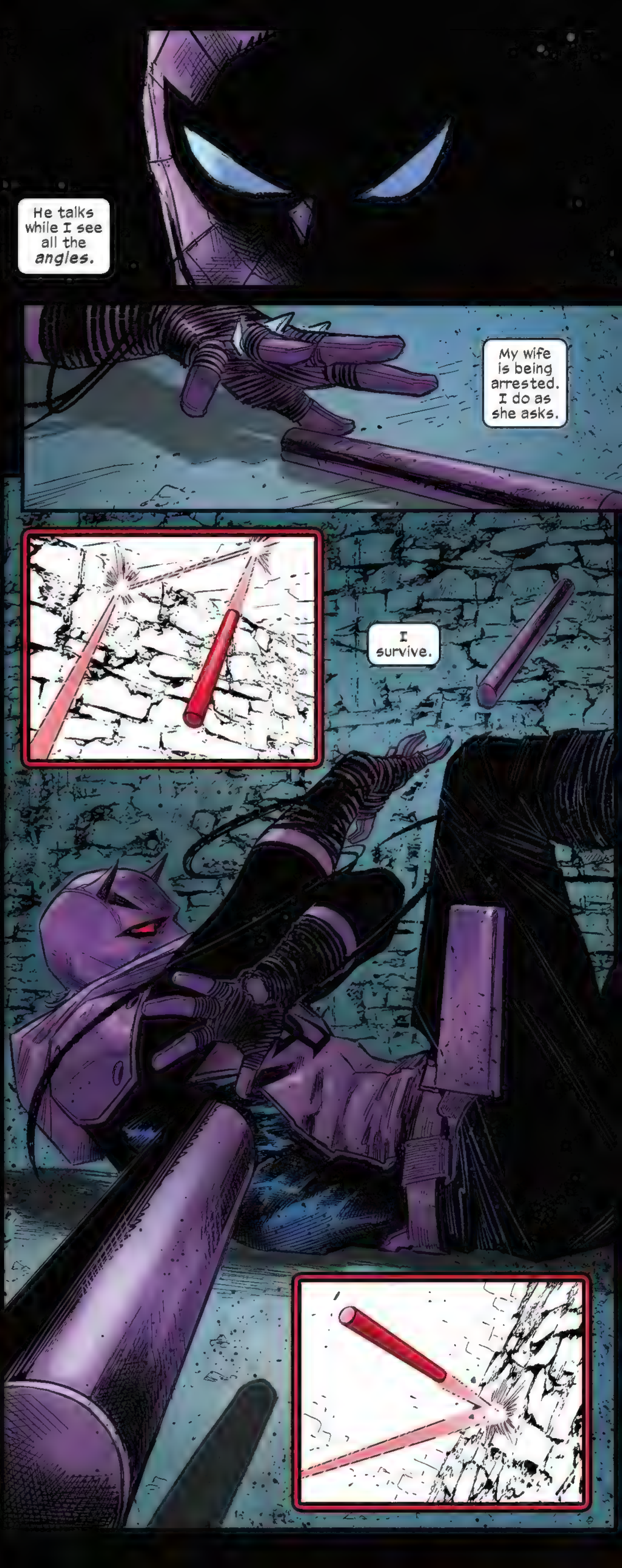
I'm trying.

He talks about responsibility, about being beholden to *the people* and that they don't want this.

He talks while I see all the angles.

My wife is being arrested. I do as she asks.

I survive.





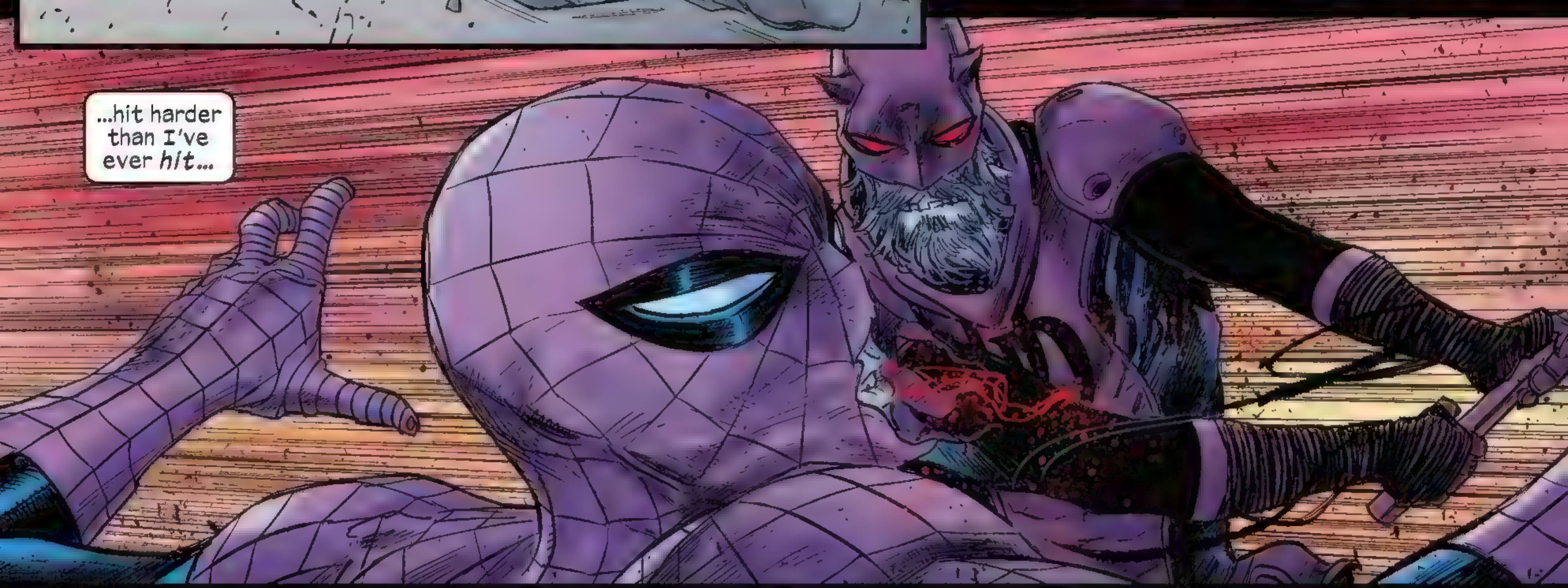
I throw everything at his preternatural senses...



...and move faster than I've ever moved...



...hit harder than I've ever hit...



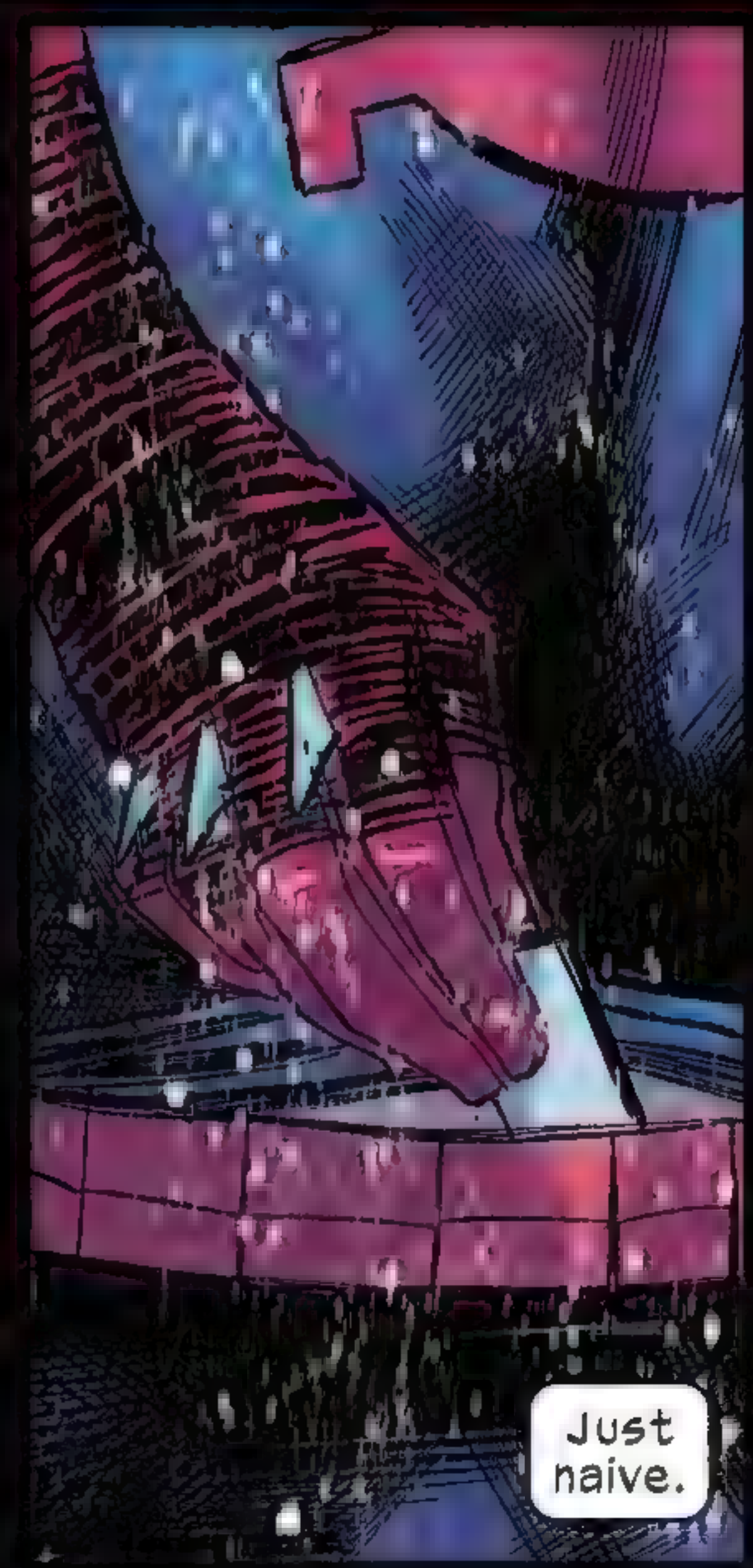
...so I can get to the book.



The book and... Dammit... it's--









You have  
one shot  
at this--

MA--

KRCH--

BOOM

HNN!

This won't  
buy me much  
time.

HR!  
DAMMIT,  
MATT! YOU  
CAN'T--!

The amount of  
nerve pressure  
I need to apply  
to *Spider-Man*  
to knock him out  
almost breaks  
my fingers.





YOU...  
HNNN...

I'm  
sorry.



I keep  
moving.



It's what I do.  
I always keep  
moving...



...no matter  
what *God*  
throws at me.

I want  
to stop  
though.

I want  
to *sleep*.  
Please.

I want to  
not think  
about *evil*  
and ways to  
fight it for  
once.



I just want to lie  
next to my wife,  
to have her scent  
on me...

...to greet a new  
day with *light*  
and *joy* and  
*ignorance*.



But He won't  
let me.

I want to  
fight the  
*prophecies*,  
the *path*...





...but it looks like I need to face my *fate*.

I GRABBED IT. YOUR BOOK OF THE FUTURE.



I--I THINK I'M LINKED TO IT.

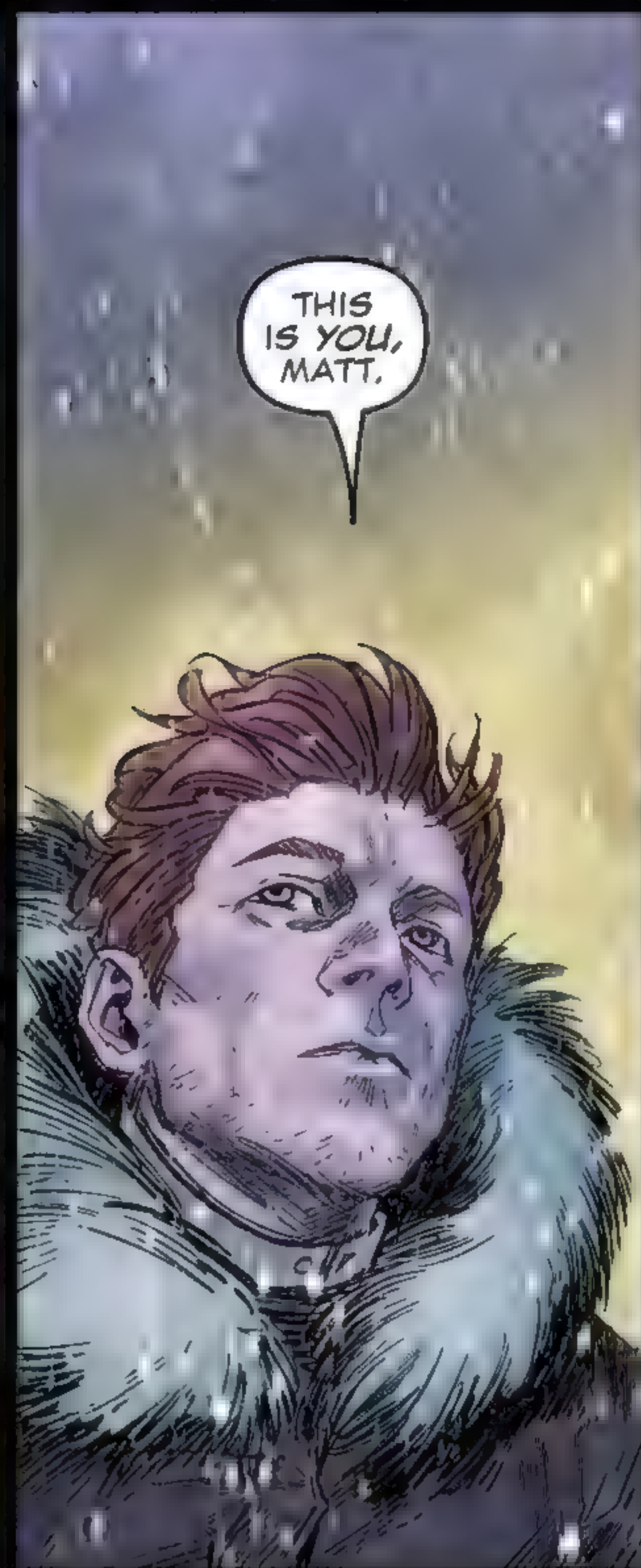
IT FEELS LIKE IT'S WHY I'M HERE ON THIS ISLAND. WHY I'VE MOVED YOUR LIFE OVER SO MANY YEARS...



GOLDY... IS THIS YOU? THE STROMWYNS AND THE RE-CID?

THE AVENGERS? THE...?

NO. YOUR COLLAR TAKES AWAY MY POWER.



THIS IS YOU, MATT.



HHHHHHH--

I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING...





HHHH...I  
C-CAN'T--

...BUT  
IT *ISN'T* FOR  
NOTHING.



IT'S NEVER  
BEEN FOR  
NOTHING.

THAT'S  
THE ONLY  
THING I KNOW AS  
AN **ABSOLUTE**  
TRUTH.



MATT  
MURDOCK...  
**DAREDEVIL...**



...HE **LOSES**  
SO MUCH, BUT IN  
THE END...



...HE  
**SURVIVES**  
AND SAVES  
PEOPLE.



HE'S  
GOD'S  
HERO.

HRRRRRR--

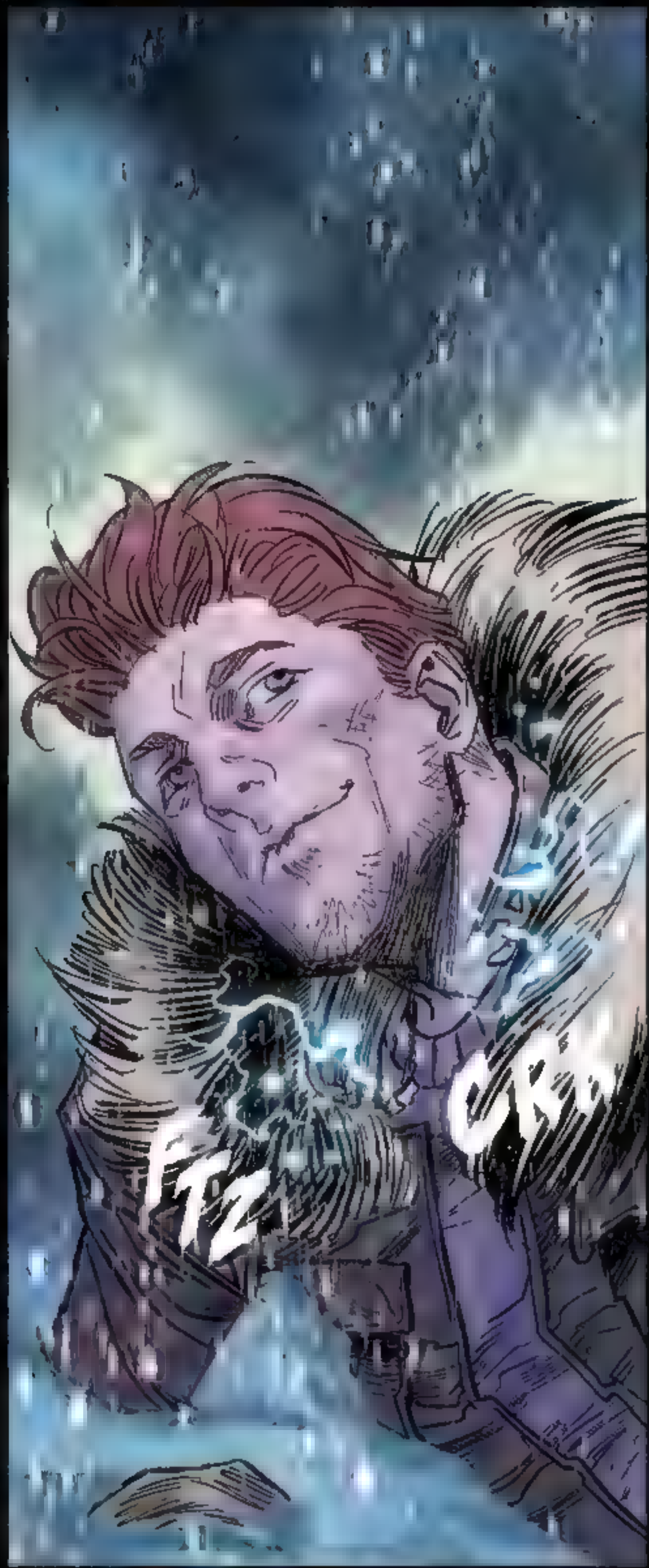


--RAHH!



YOU  
BASTARD...





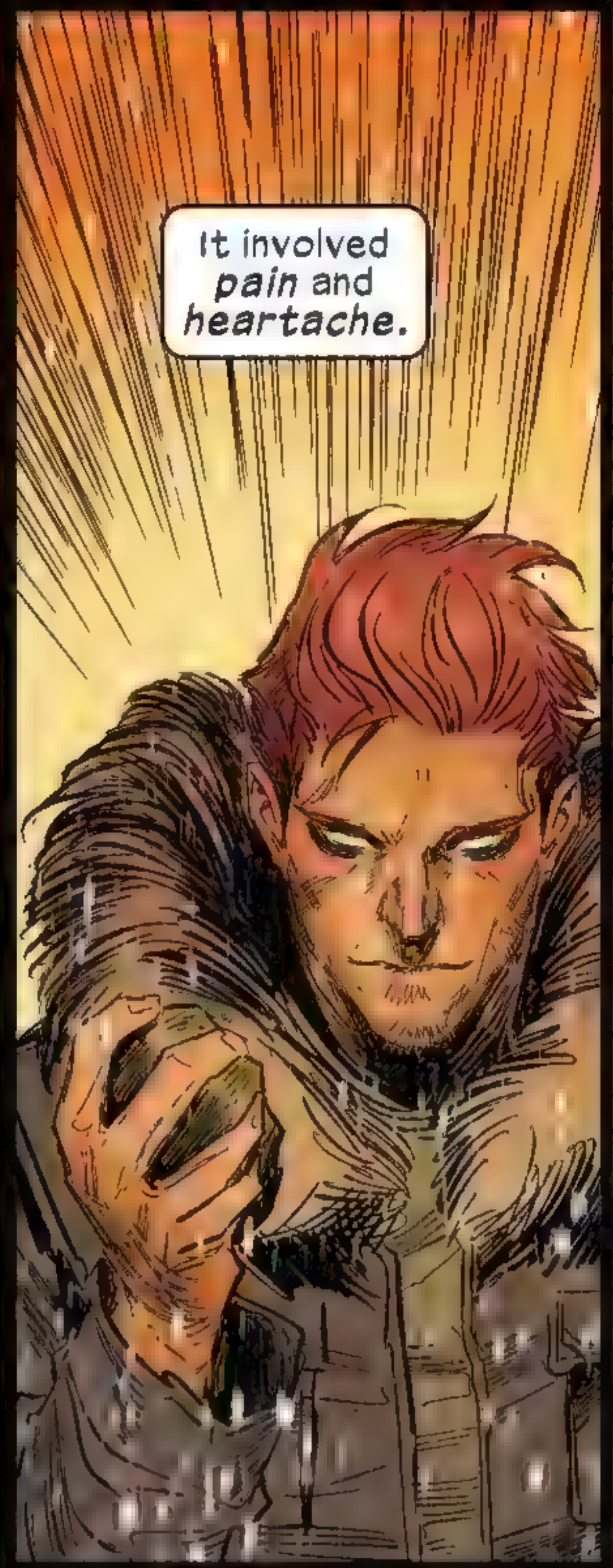
...SHOW ME.

SHOW ME "GOD'S PLAN."



This man has worked in concert with me for almost a decade with his insidious chain reactions.

To make me a better hero.



It involved pain and heartache.



Tragedy and death.

But I've suffered through it all.



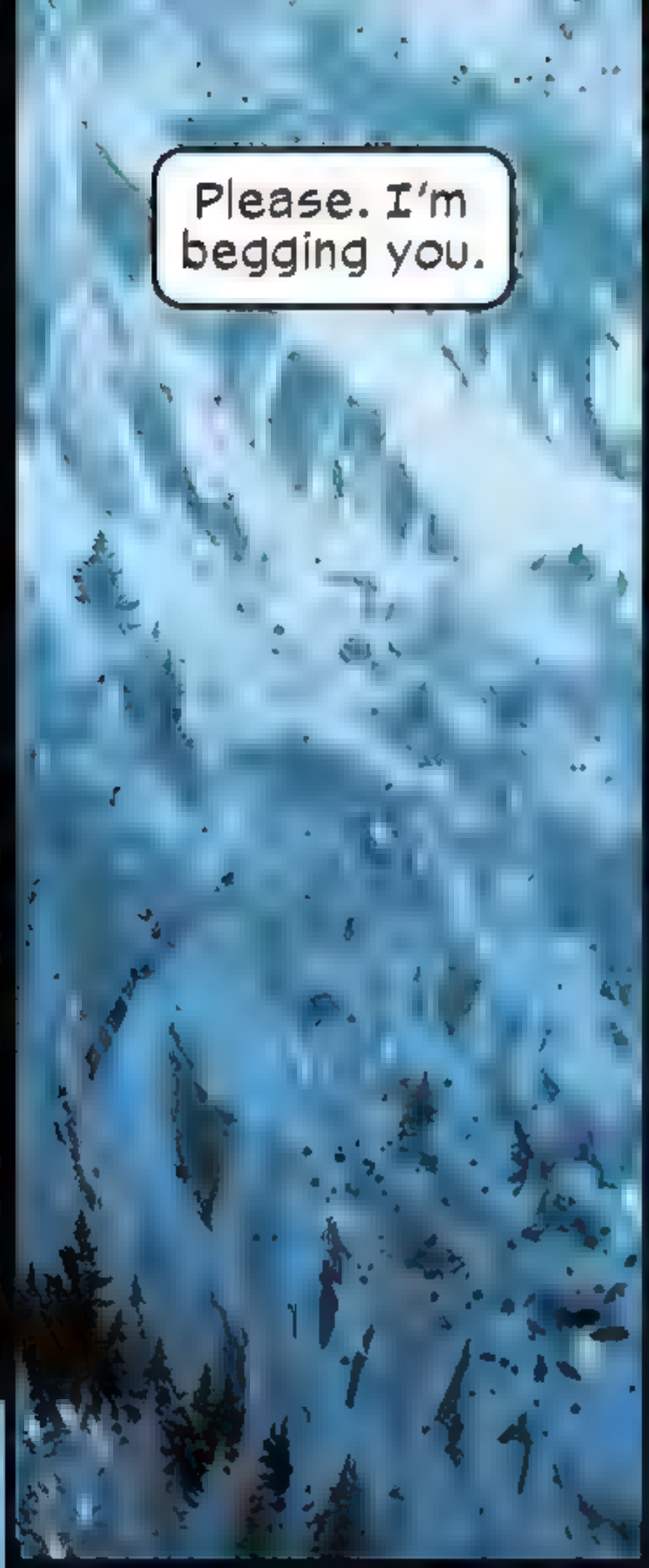
What else do I have to lose?

A leap of faith.



A prayer that God will catch me and the ones I love.





Please. I'm begging you.



--TOO MANY TO BRING BACK IN THE QUINJET, CAP.

I'M HACKING INTO THEIR JETS. IT'LL BE TRICKY, BUT I THINK I CAN FLY THEM ALL REMOTELY.

KEEP YOUR FOCUS ON THAT, TONY. I'LL GO LOOK FOR SPIDER-MAN, AND--

WAIT.

RAMBLANCE



Show me the way out.

AVALANCHE! GET EVERYONE ON BOARD!



KRAH



Show me the way to make this right.

Show me that my fate doesn't have to end in fire and ice...

WEEBEE





HRAH!

...for me or the others who serve you...



...whether they know it or not.

DAREDEVIL!



SPIDEY! WE NEED TO SAVE THE PRISONERS!

WE'LL COME BACK FOR DAREDEVIL--

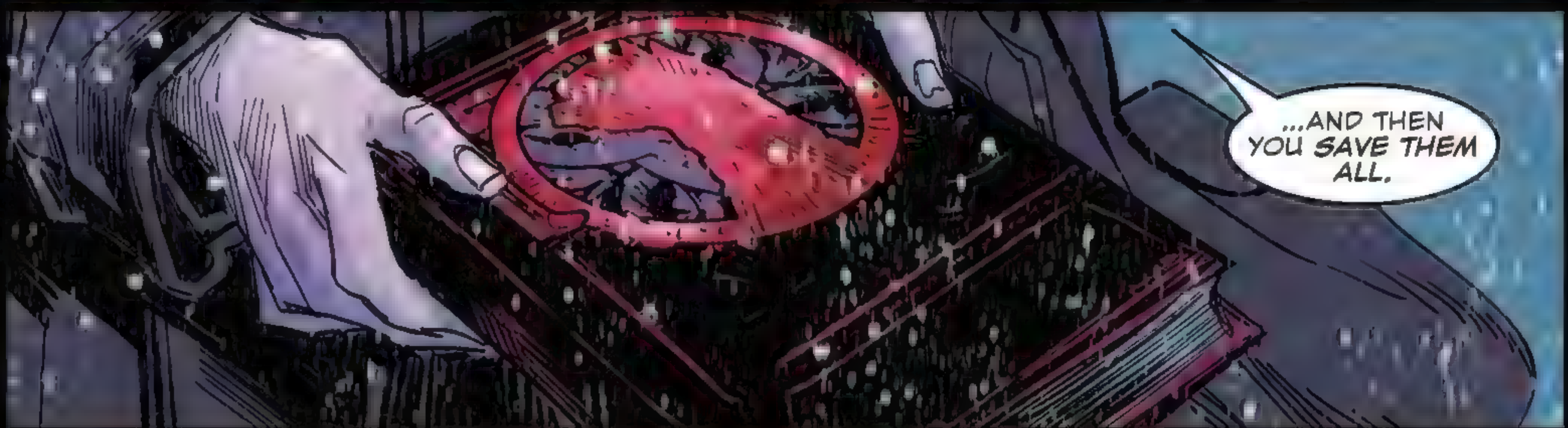


"--WHEN EVERYONE ELSE IS SAFE!"

WHAT NOW?

WHAT DO I DO?

YOU LEAVE, YOU LEAVE...



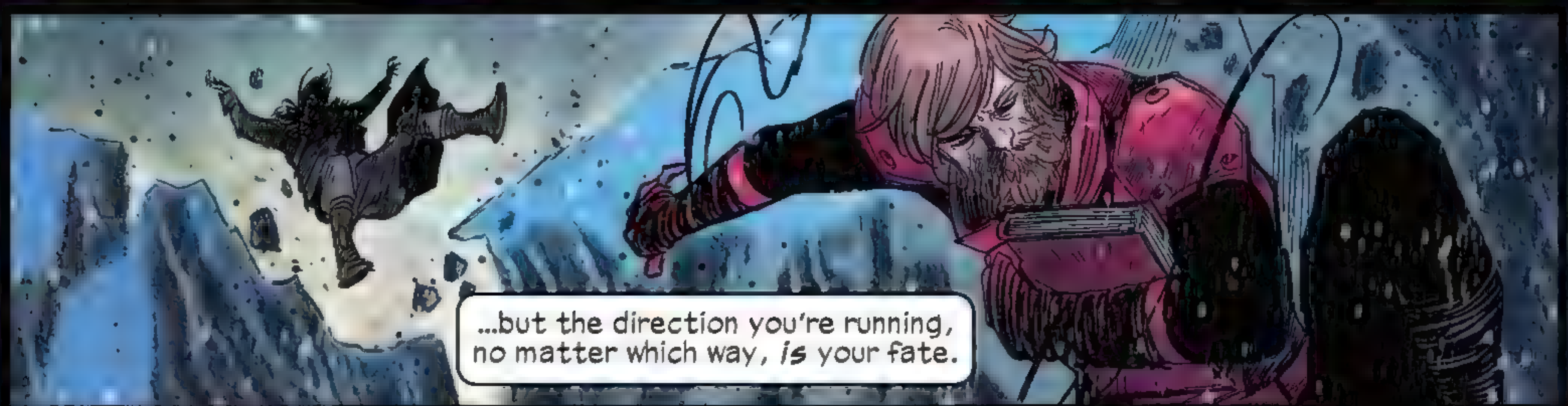
...AND THEN YOU SAVE THEM ALL.



KRAH

Fate.

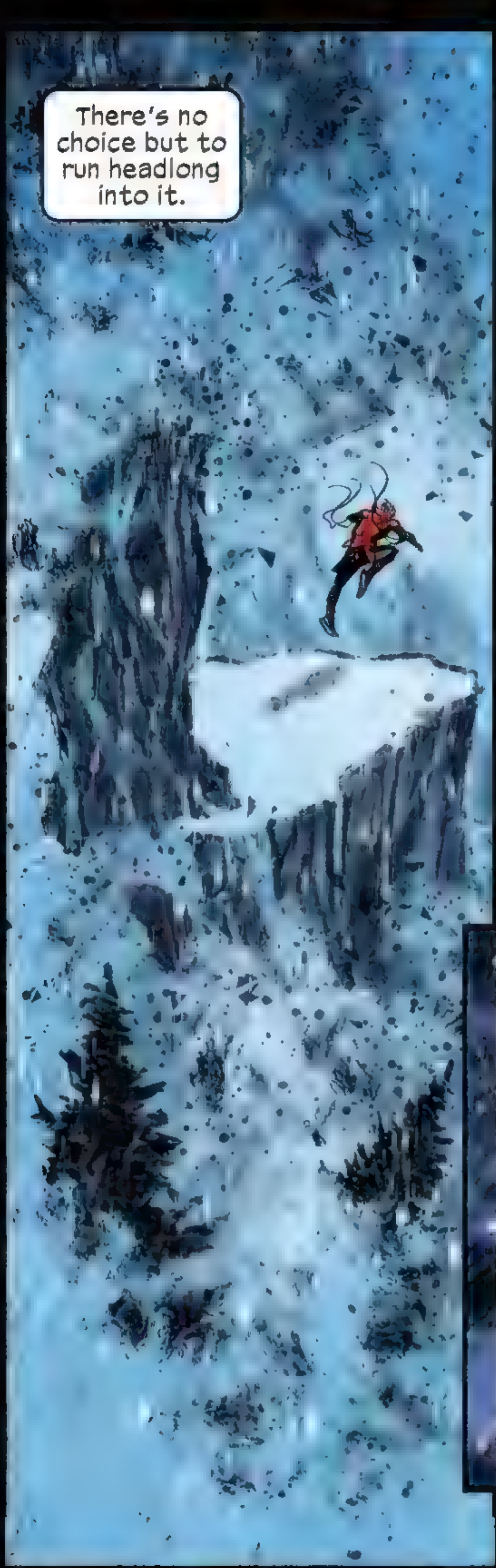
You think you can run from it...



...but the direction you're running, no matter which way, *is* your fate.



There's no choice but to run headlong into it.

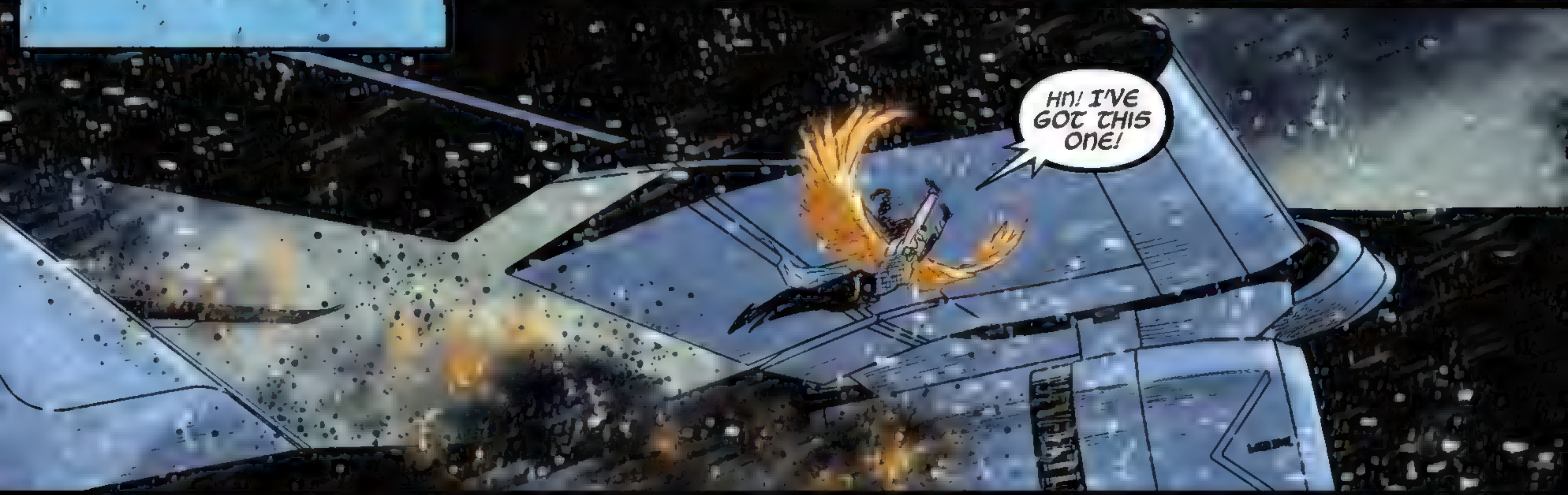


WE CAN'T--!

THE STORM IS TOO MUCH! AND THIS ISLAND IS FALLING APART! WE'LL--!



HN! I'VE GOT THIS ONE!



GOOD JOB, VALKYRIE!

SPIDER-MAN! WEB THE WING OF THE OTHER ONE!

DAMMIT!



I'M OUT OF WEBBING!

I'LL HAVE TO HOLD IT TOGETHER MYSELF!



Sunlight on our faces...



...as I lie  
next to  
her...

NO! WE  
CAN'T LEAVE!  
WE CAN'T--

...her scent  
plays with  
my heart.

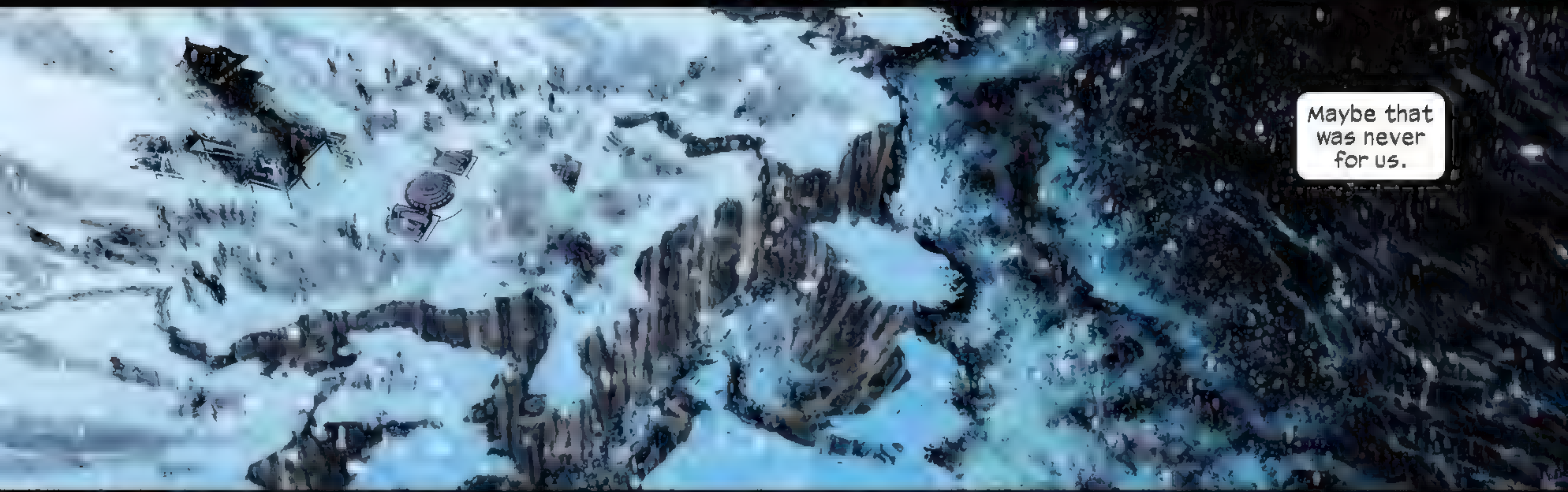
Elektra.

To sit a  
moment  
with you.

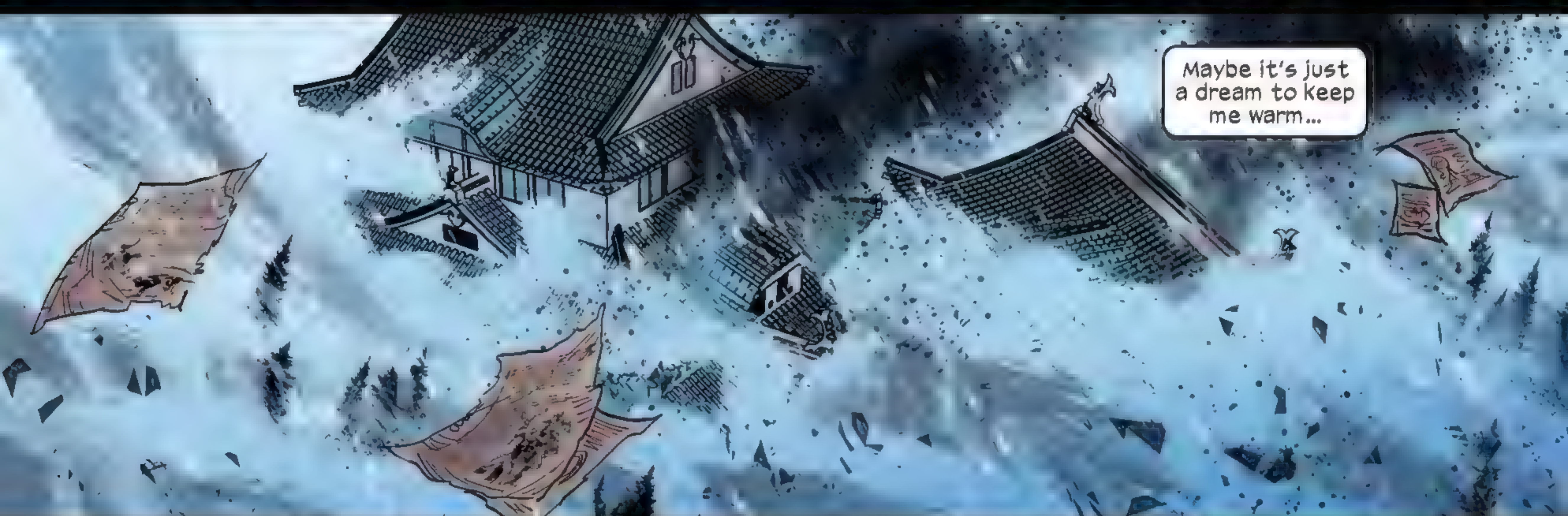
To sit with /ove and peace.

**MATTTTT!**





Maybe that  
was never  
for us.



Maybe it's just  
a dream to keep  
me warm...



...until I enter  
the *kingdom*.





(2022)

11





**THREE WEEKS LATER.**

**DEPUTY COMMISSIONER  
MARCUS BANKS**

IF YOU  
JUST WALK  
OUT...

...YOUR PENSION WILL BE  
SEVERELY DIMINISHED. I  
ALREADY LET YOU HAVE YOUR  
TIME OFF, DETECTIVE  
NORTH...

...LET ME  
AT LEAST PUT IN  
THE PAPERWORK CITING  
PTSD. WE CAN GET YOU IN  
FRONT OF A THERAPIST,  
MAYBE KEEP YOU ON  
BENEFITS, OR--

NO, SIR, I  
APPRECIATE IT,  
BUT...

...I JUST  
CAN'T DO THE JOB  
ANYMORE.

I APPRECIATE  
YOU GIVING ME  
A SHOT.

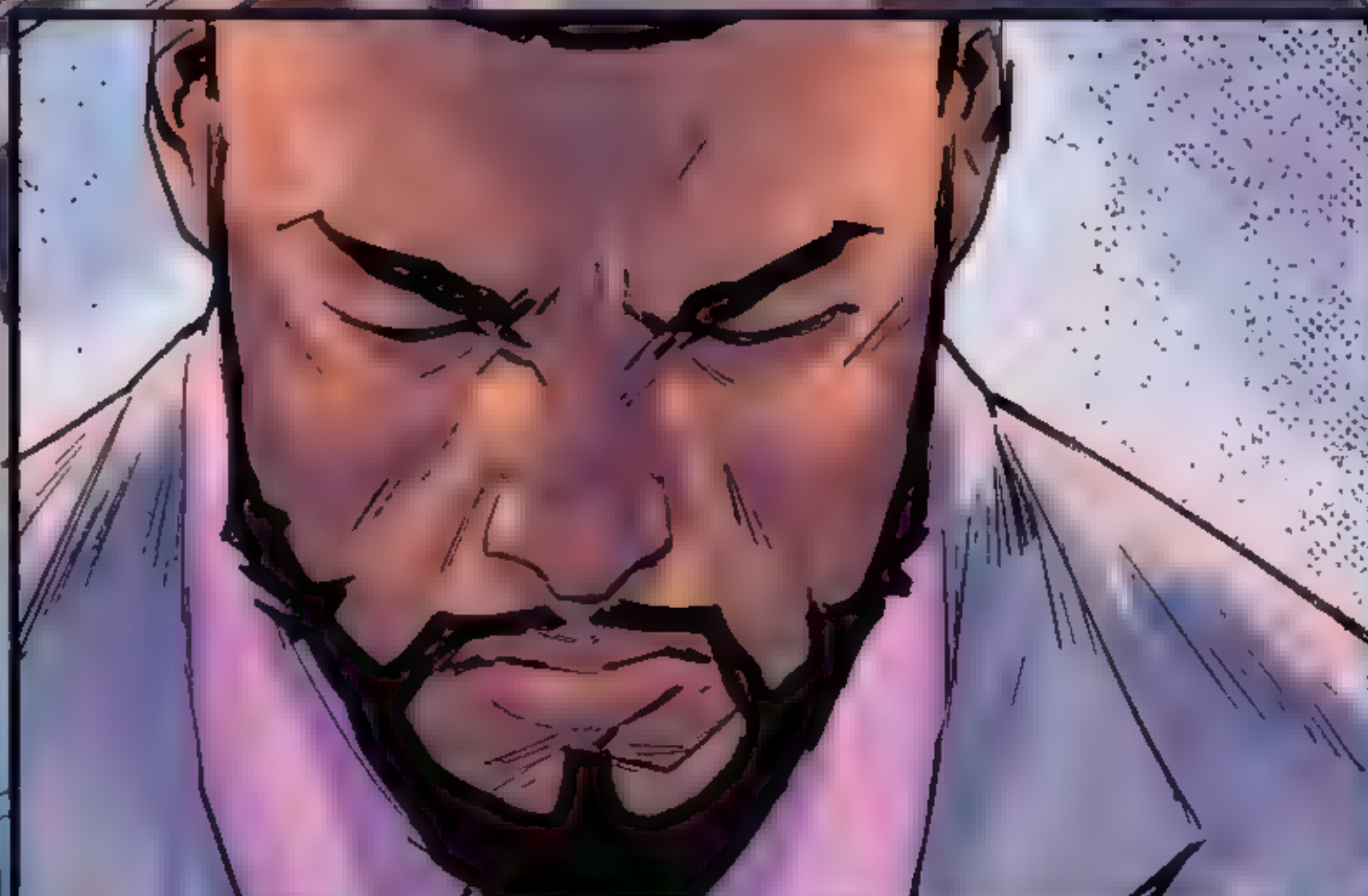
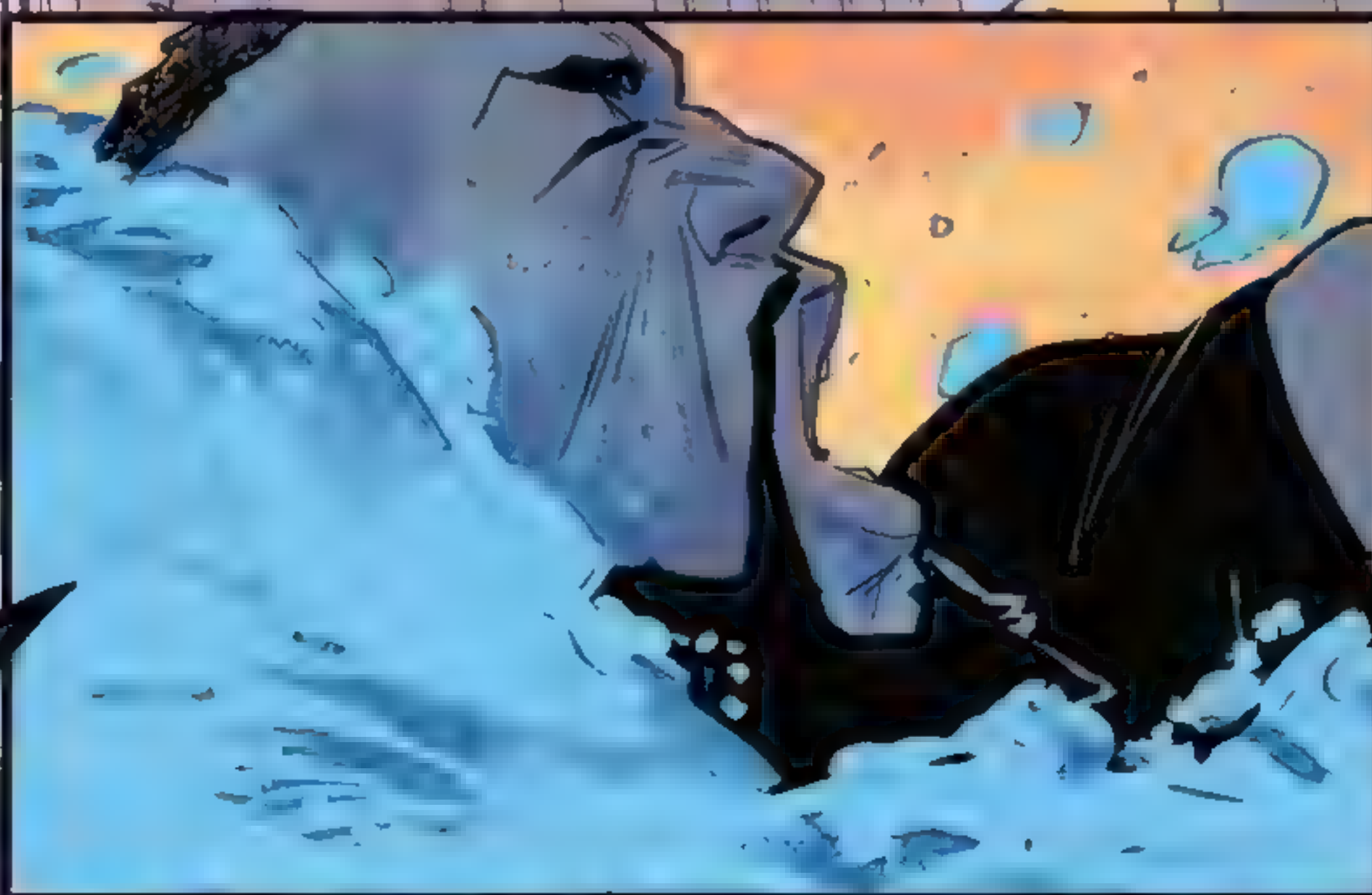
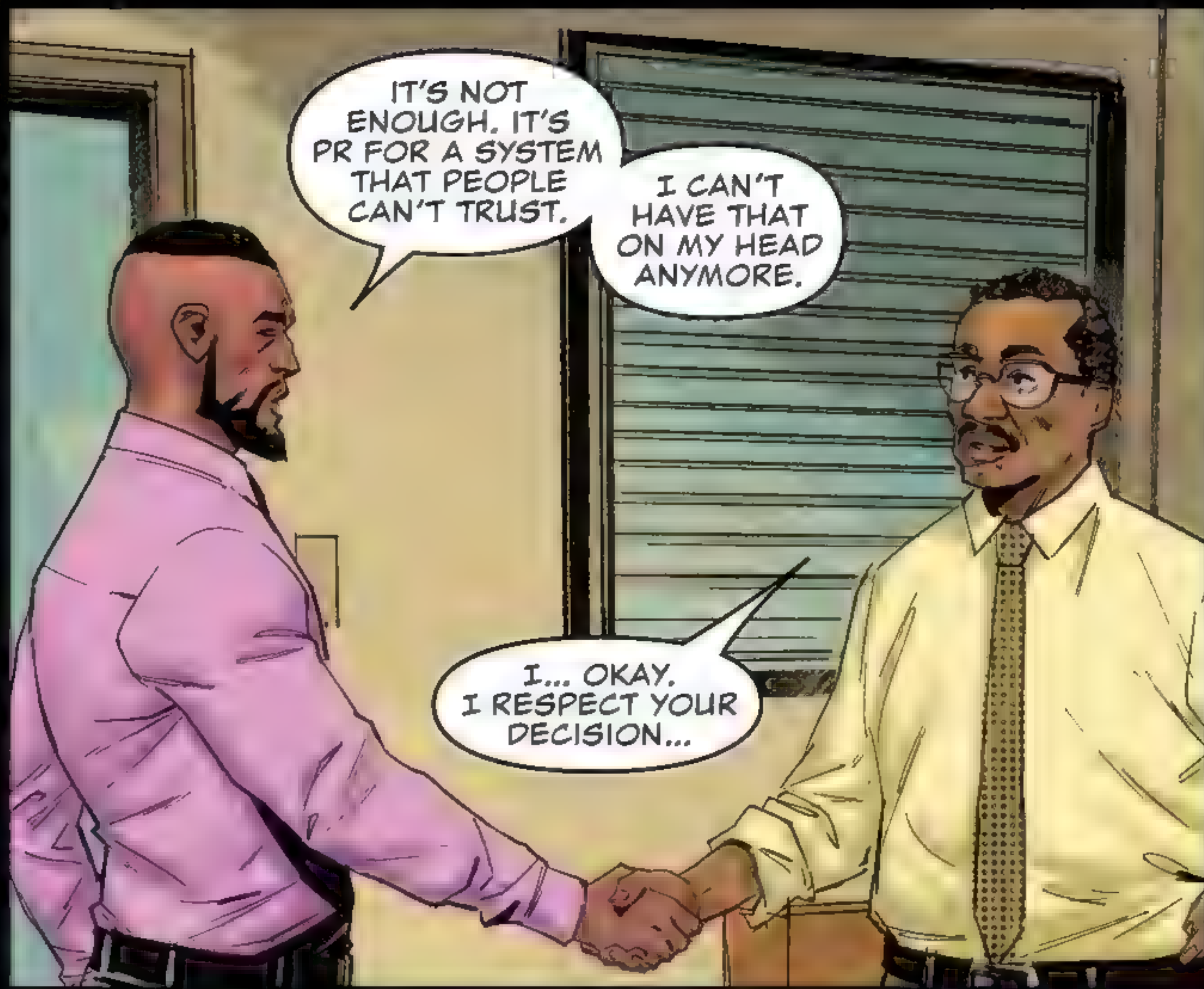
I THOUGHT  
I COULD MAKE  
A DIFFERENCE  
IN INTERNAL  
AFFAIRS,  
BUT...

...IT FEELS  
LIKE TEARS OVER  
A HOUSE FIRE, AND  
WHenever I TRY TO  
REMINDE MYSELF THAT  
EVERY LITTLE BIT  
COUNTS...

...ALL I  
SEE ARE  
MONSTERS.  
MONSTERS  
THAT NO  
ONE CAN  
TOUCH.

THIS  
WORLD...

















BULLET AND SAMSON  
SAVED US!

SO YOU  
COULD SIT  
AROUND MY PLACE  
AND FEEL BAD FOR  
YOURSELF?

WHILE  
EVERYONE  
FROM YOUR LIFE IS  
EITHER DEAD OR  
SUFFER--?

AND FOR  
WHAT?!



SHUT  
UP!

HN!



HR!



YOU  
DON'T GET TO  
DO THIS!



YOU HEAR  
ME?!





PEOPLE  
WERE  
HURT!

FOGGY IS  
DEAD...



...AND THE  
REST ARE IN  
PRISON!



BECAUSE  
THEY FOLLOWED  
ME.



NO! YOU  
DON'T GET TO  
CLAIM THAT LIKE  
SOME SAD  
MARTYR!

WE ALL  
DID WHAT WE  
WANTED TO DO!  
WE FOUGHT!

AND WE  
LOST!



YOU  
DON'T GET TO  
WALLOW.

OR PRETEND TO  
BE SOME RUINED  
MESSIAH.

THINGS  
ARE BAD? YOUR  
FRIENDS ARE IN  
TROUBLE?



GO  
FIX IT.





COLE...

...I DON'T  
KNOW IF I  
CAN...



YOU AND I? WE  
MADE THE SAME  
MISTAKE.

WE THOUGHT  
WE COULD DO  
BETTER WORKING AS  
PART OF SOME  
SYSTEM.

BUT THE  
SYSTEMS INFECT  
YOU, DON'T THEY? THEY  
CHIP AWAY AT YOUR  
COMPASS.

AT YOUR  
HEART, YOU'RE NOT  
THE LEADER OF THE FIST  
ANY MORE THAN I'M A  
COP TAKING ORDERS.



YOU'RE  
DAREDEVIL.

ACT  
LIKE IT.



He's right. I've  
just been hiding  
since we were  
rescued.

Cole gives  
me a hundred  
bucks and a  
handshake.

It's more than  
I deserve. He's  
given enough to  
me. To my holy  
cause.





But he doesn't  
really understand  
why I've been hiding.

Every corner  
of this city is a  
memory of my  
failures.

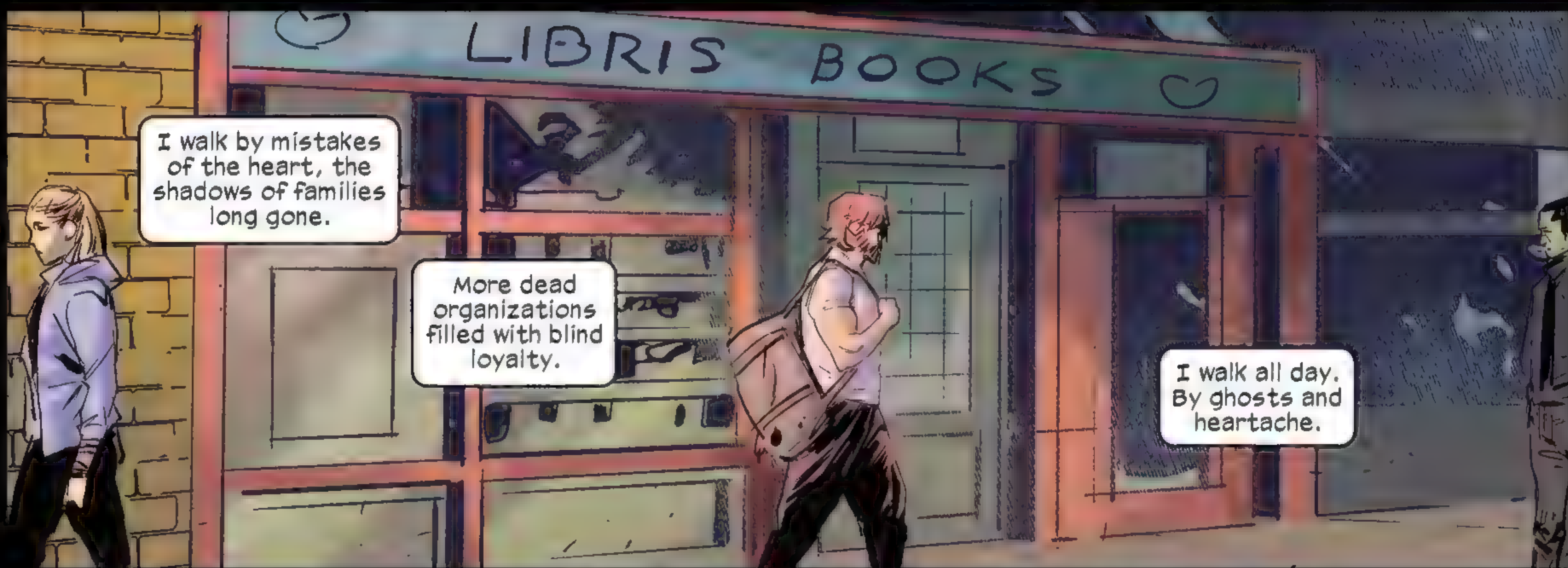
Sometimes  
though...



...you *need*  
to remind  
yourself.

So I walk. I walk  
to *Hell's Kitchen*  
and crisscross its  
streets.

I walk by where I  
killed *Leo Carraro*.  
Where I should have  
been better.



I walk by mistakes  
of the heart, the  
shadows of families  
long gone.

More dead  
organizations  
filled with blind  
loyalty.

I walk all day.  
By ghosts and  
heartache.



Where  
lovers bled  
in my arms.

Where I  
disappointed  
so many.

Karen.  
Dad. Milla.

Kirsten.  
Mike.

Foggy.

Oh God,  
Foggy. I'm  
so sorry.





And now the Stromwyns have Elektra and the rest in prison.

My wife.

My wife who believed...



...believed in *this*. In the *Fist*.



Its damn prophecies.

I saved it on Mekanrushi because it called to me.

It said, "We're not done yet."



I can still magically read its shifting words.

And I know in my heart, if I read it one more time...



...it will be the last time.



Each page tells me what's to come.

And as I turn them...



...they're  
no more.

The book  
is done.

I see the future,  
the end, laid out  
before me...



...I see the rest  
of my life as it  
leaves, on fire...



...heralding  
ash.



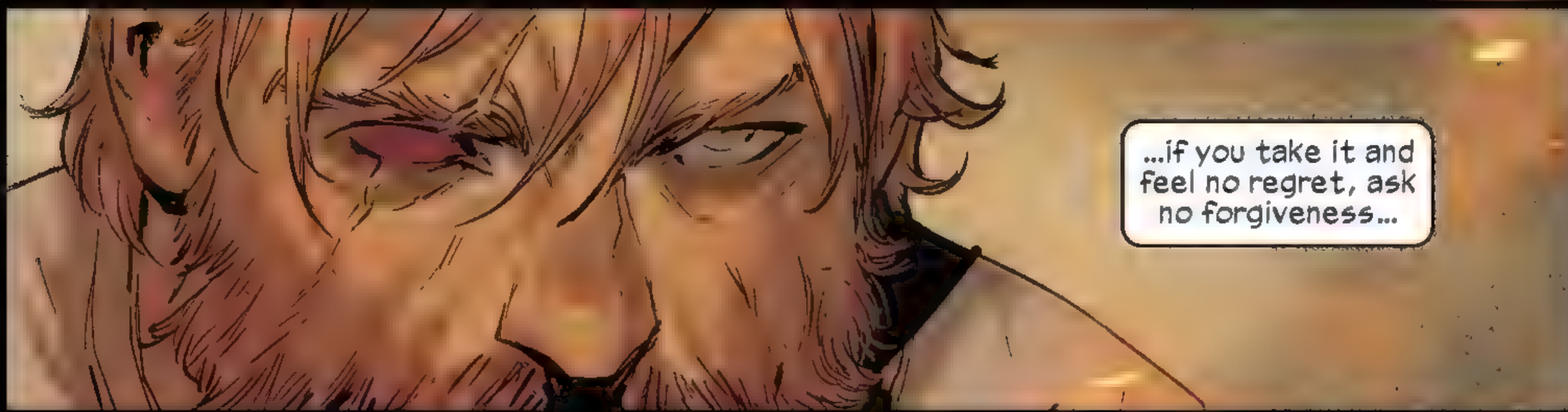
God. All  
work is your  
work.

But this is  
a road map  
to hell.

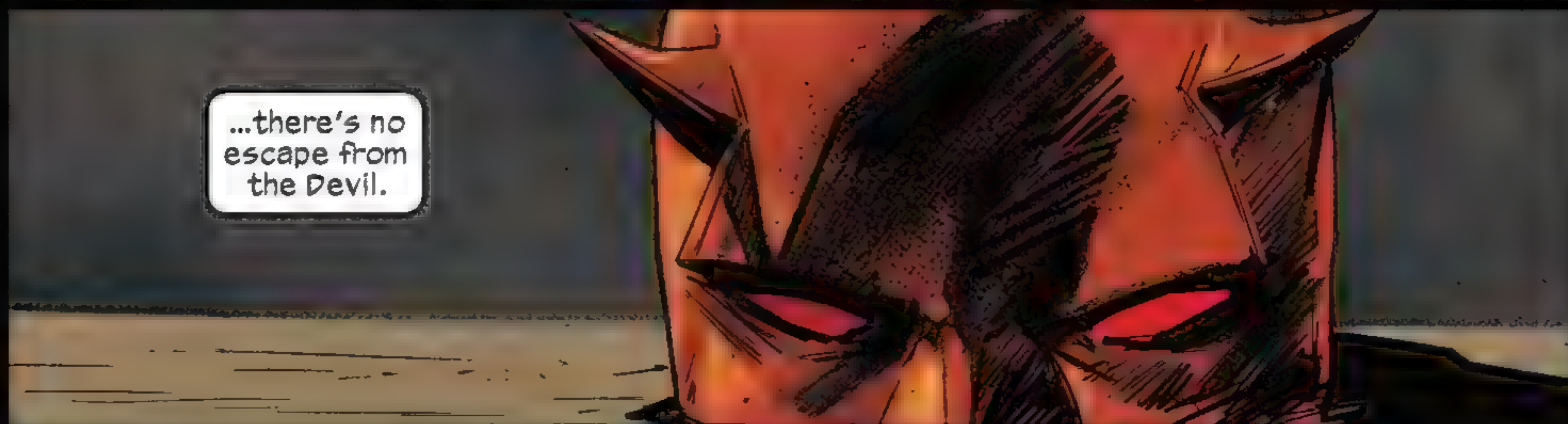
If you take a  
life, even an  
evil one...



...if you take it and  
feel no regret, ask  
no forgiveness...



...there's no  
escape from  
the Devil.







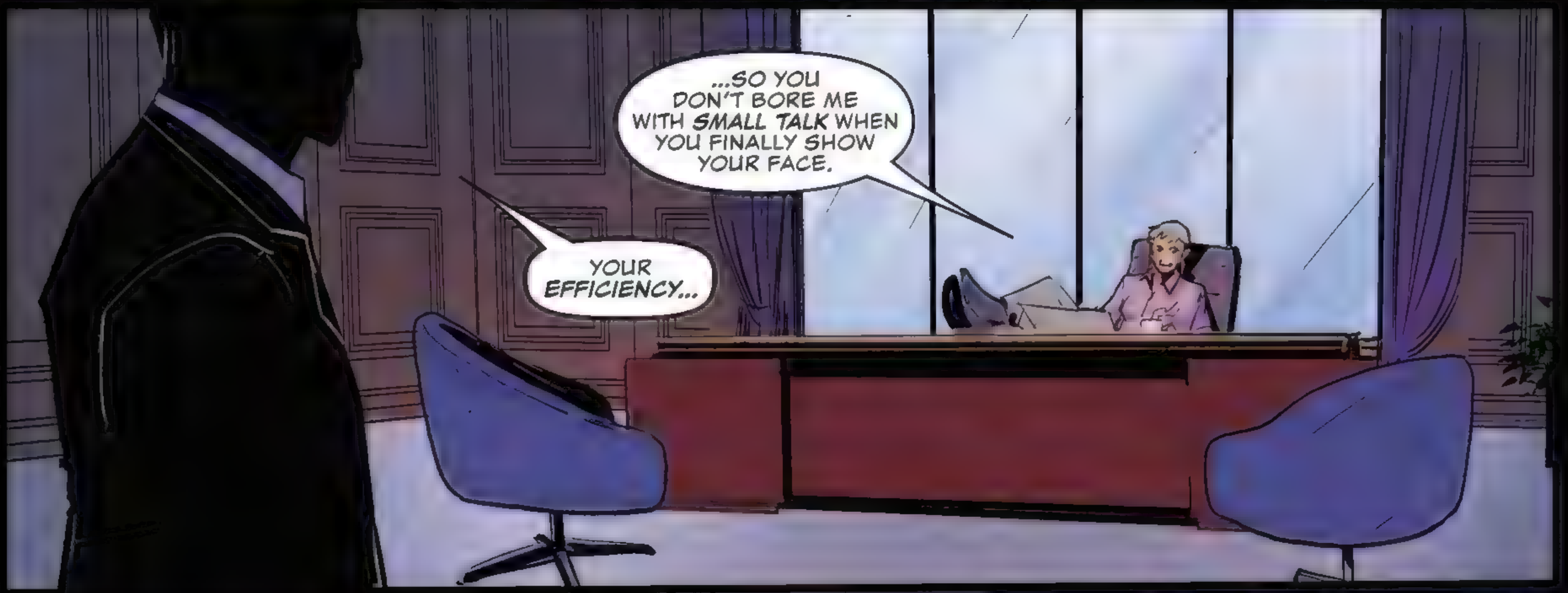
...HOLD STEADY  
ON THE YEN UNTIL  
WE KNOW MORE. TODAY  
IS ABOUT SHORTING  
OIL AND--

LUNA.



I COME  
INTO OUR OFFICE AT  
6:35 EVERY MORNING.  
YOU KNOW YOU DON'T  
HAVE TO--

I LIKE  
TO GET THINGS  
ROLLING...



...SO YOU  
DON'T BORE ME  
WITH SMALL TALK WHEN  
YOU FINALLY SHOW  
YOUR FACE.

YOUR  
EFFICIENCY...



...IS QUITE  
ANNOYING.

IS THIS  
THE FILE ON  
THE HELLFIRE  
PLANS?

IT IS.  
IT COULD BE  
A PROBLEM, BUT  
NOTHING WE  
CAN'T--



--DESTROY.





IT'S WHAT  
THE STROMWYNS  
DO, ISN'T IT?

DESTROY  
PEOPLE?



OH  
PLEASE.  
ARE YOU HERE  
TO SCARE  
US?

YOU HAD  
YOUR FUN WITH  
YOUR LITTLE ISLAND.  
CONSIDER WHAT WE  
DID AS PAYBACK FOR  
THE BILLIONS YOU  
AND YOUR LITTLE  
GIRLFRIEND  
STOLE.



FRANKLY, PLAYING WITH YOU AND  
FISK WAS MORE TROUBLE THAN  
IT'S BEEN WORTH.

BUT IF  
YOU DECIDE TO  
WORK THE EMBERS  
AGAIN, GET SOME  
SORT OF DELUDED  
"REVENGE"...

...WE'LL  
KEEP FINDING  
NEW WAYS TO  
DESTROY  
YOU.



YOU DON'T  
UNDERSTAND.

I'M  
NOT HERE FOR  
REVENGE.

YOU CAN'T  
DESTROY...





...WHAT'S  
ALREADY BEEN  
DESTROYED.

YOU'VE  
WON, DAMN  
YOU...



DON'T  
LOOK SO  
SURPRISED...



I CAN'T BEAT YOU.  
YOUR RESOURCES  
ARE LIMITLESS...

I WON'T  
KILL YOU, YOU  
KNOW THAT MUCH  
ABOUT ME...

I HAVE  
NO MORE  
MOVES...



...ALL I  
HAVE LEFT IS  
A DEAL.

ALL I  
HAVE LEFT IS  
MYSELF.

GO ON.



FREE ELEKTRA.  
LET HER GO, WIPE HER  
SLATE CLEAN.

IF YOU  
DO THAT...AND  
LEAVE HER ALONE  
FOR THE REST OF  
HER DAYS...

...I'M  
YOURS.

I'LL  
BE YOUR  
DEVIL.



I'LL DO  
WHATEVER YOU  
NEED ME TO DO...  
SHORT OF  
KILLING.

I'LL BE  
YOUR HAND...  
I'LL BE YOUR  
FIST...

...JUST  
PLEASE LET  
HER GO...













WE JUST BOUGHT AN AVENGER.

ALBEIT A LAPSED ONE, BUT YOU CAN CHANGE THAT, CAN'T YOU?

I...  
I C-CAN...



CHAIRMAN KENT, YES.

I HAVE A REQUEST. FREE ELEKTRA NATCHIOS.

YES, HER. AND WIPE HER RECORD.

ALPHA-SIX-SIX-TWO-DELTA-ALPHA.

YOU'LL REPORT EVERYTHING ABOUT THEIR MOVEMENTS...



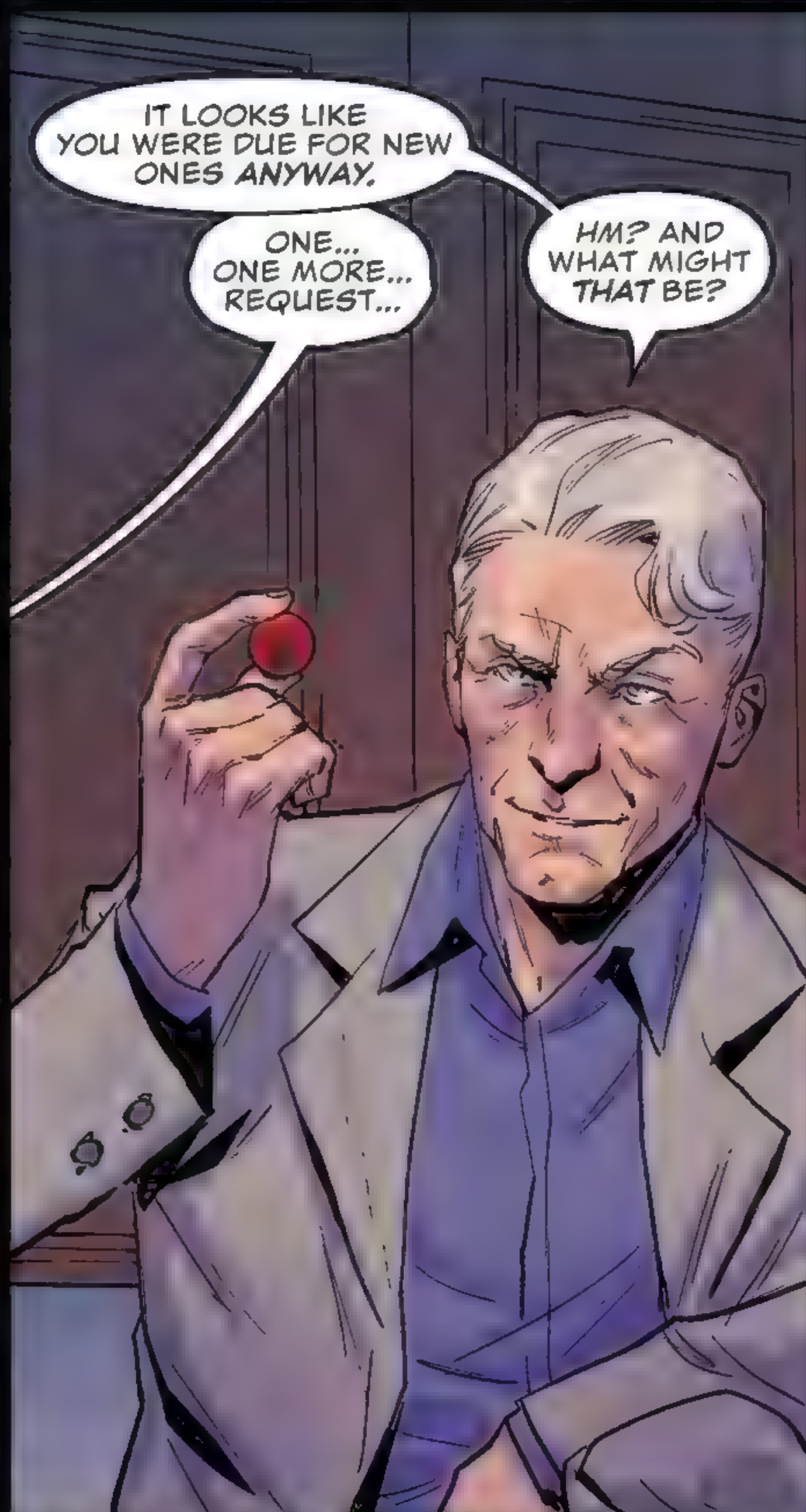
...KEEPING US ONE STEP AHEAD AT ALL TIMES.

YOU'LL BE OUR EYES AND EARS IN THE "HERO COMMUNITY," THOUGH...



...WE'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING TO REPLACE YOUR EYES.

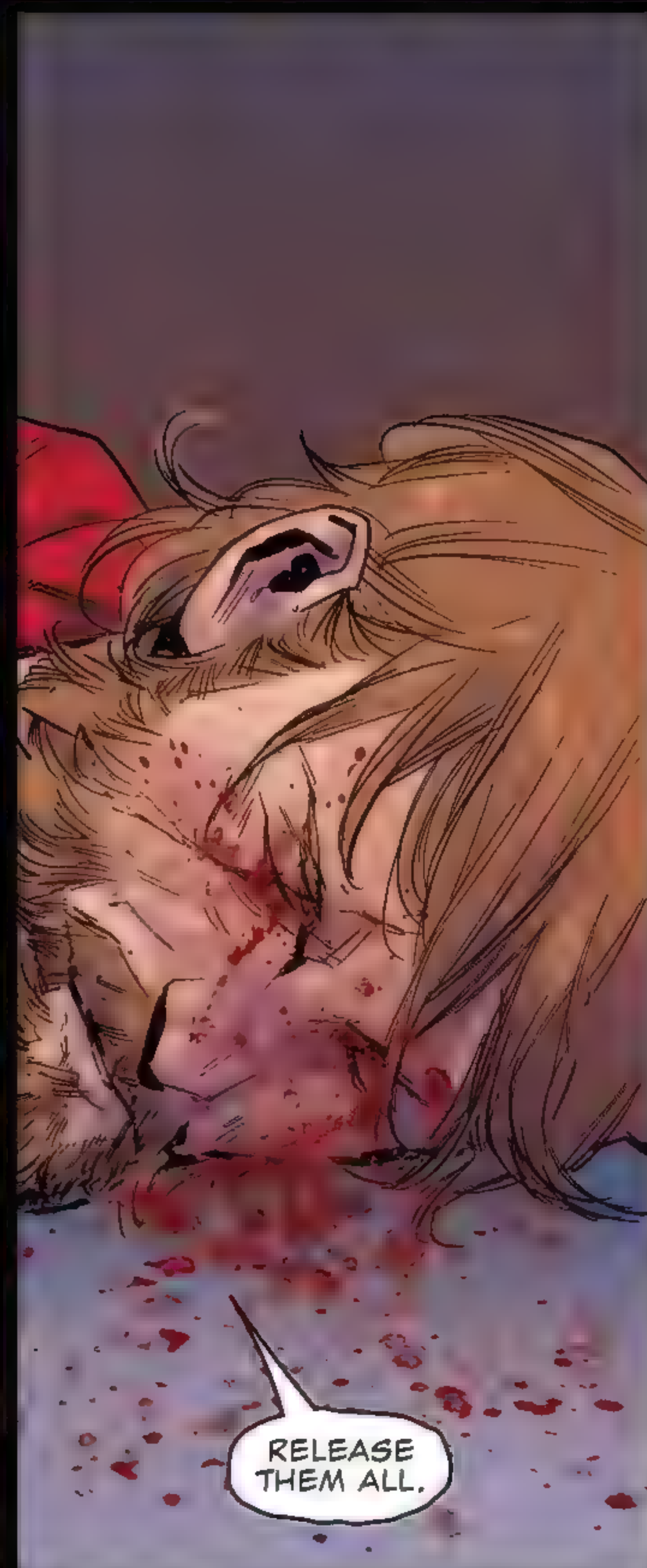
HUH.



IT LOOKS LIKE YOU WERE DUE FOR NEW ONES ANYWAY.

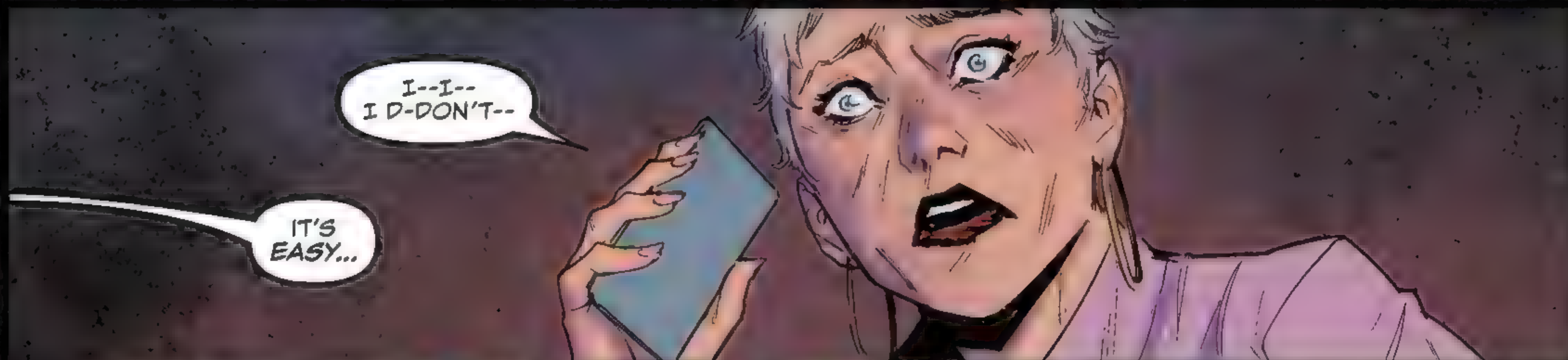
ONE... ONE MORE... REQUEST...

HM? AND WHAT MIGHT THAT BE?

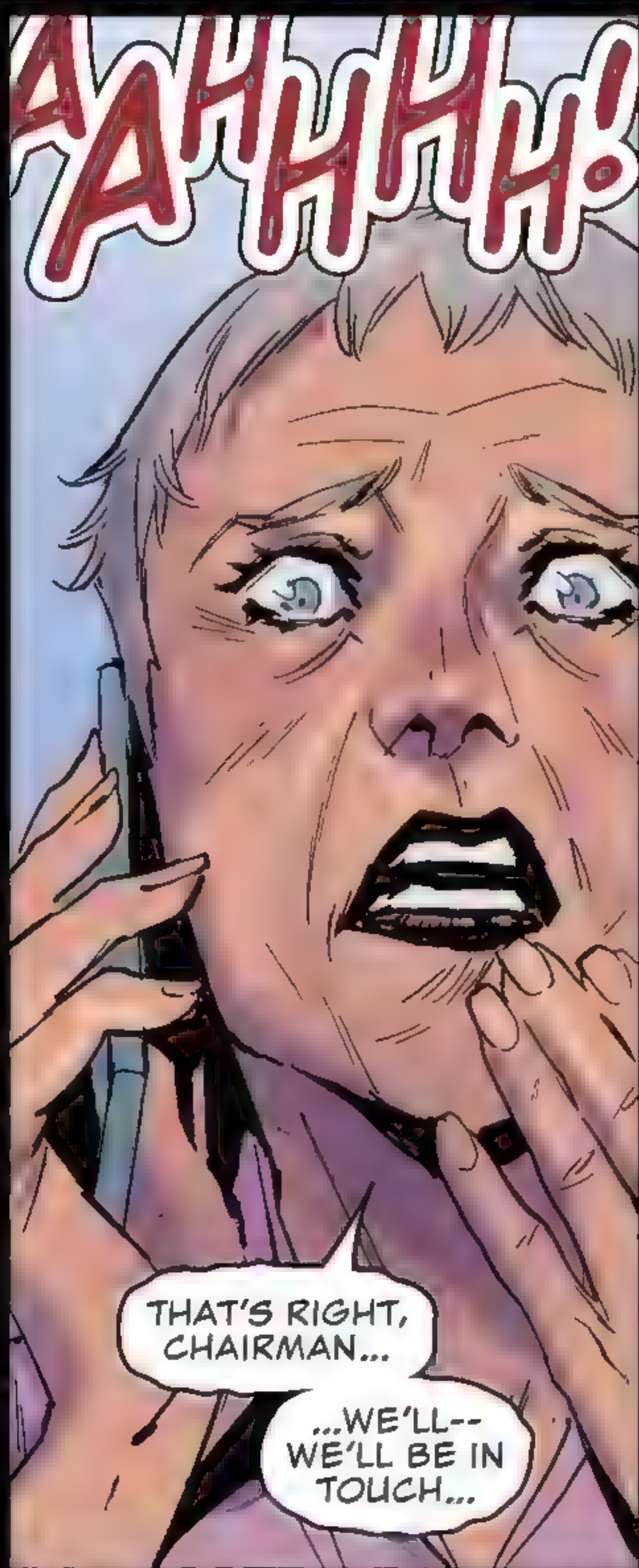


RELEASE THEM ALL.













...I'LL GIVE YOU PAIN LIKE YOU'VE NEVER FELT BEFORE.

God teaches us.



And one of his first lessons for the world was *fear*.

Fear of Him. Of losing His love.

RAHHH!

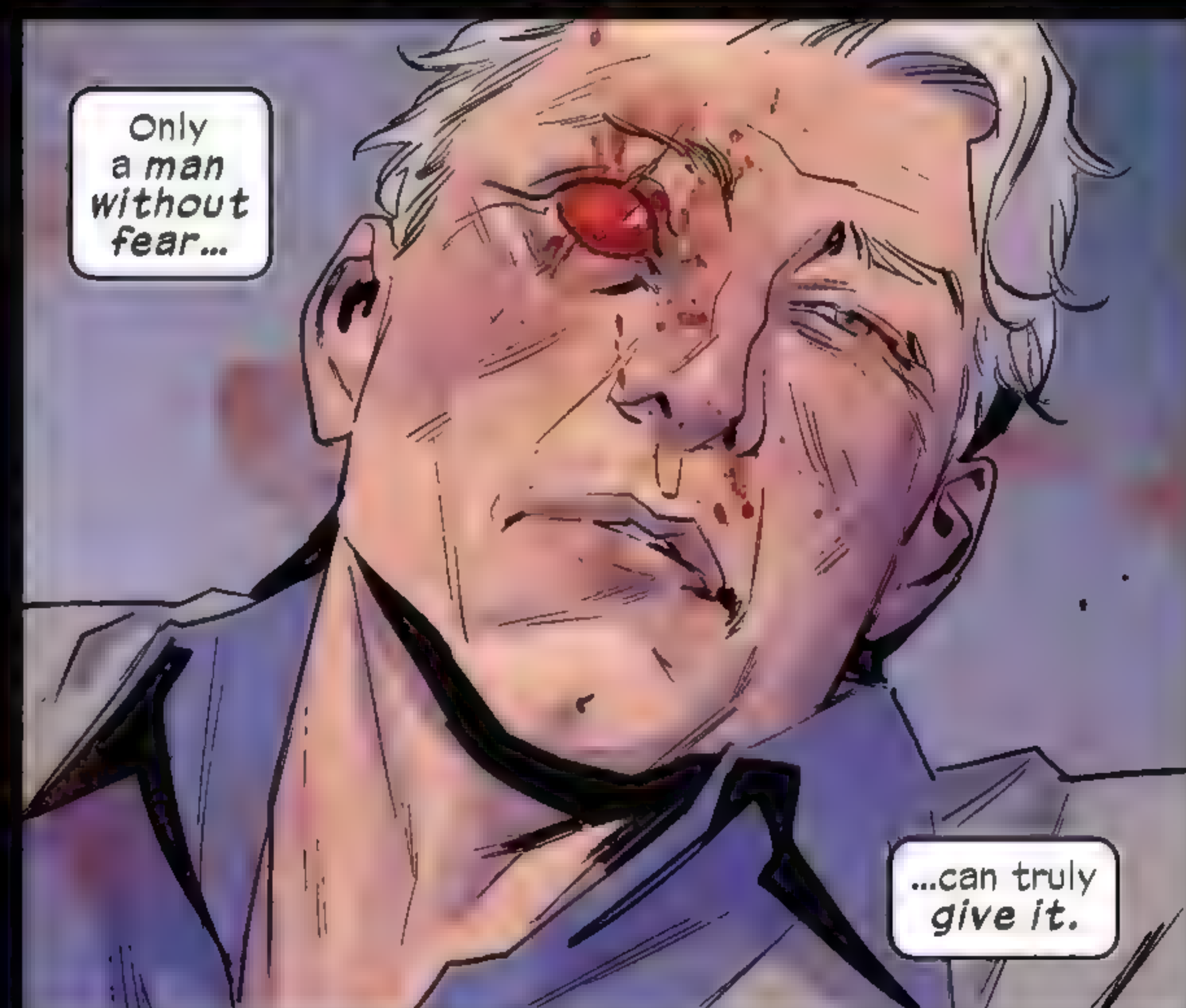


Fear is control.

It's why I'm *Daredevil*. It's why I dress as the Devil.

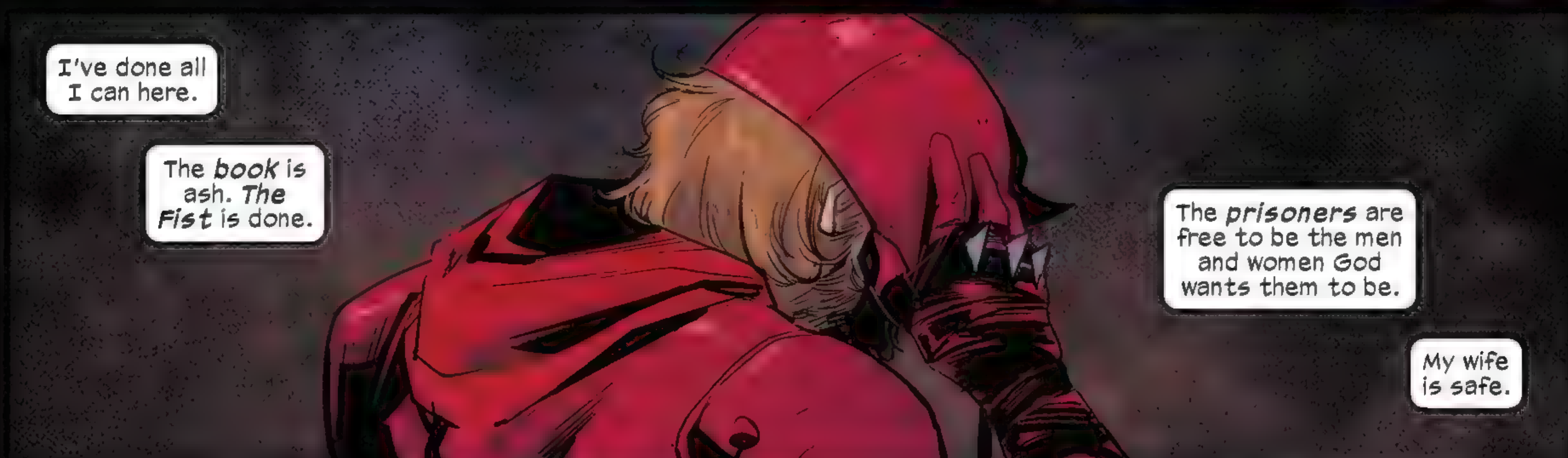


And now they know.



Only a man without fear...

...can truly give it.



I've done all I can here.

The *book* is ash. The *Fist* is done.

The *prisoners* are free to be the men and women God wants them to be.

My wife is safe.





All I have  
left to do...

...is die.



PIER 89.  
HELL'S KITCHEN.



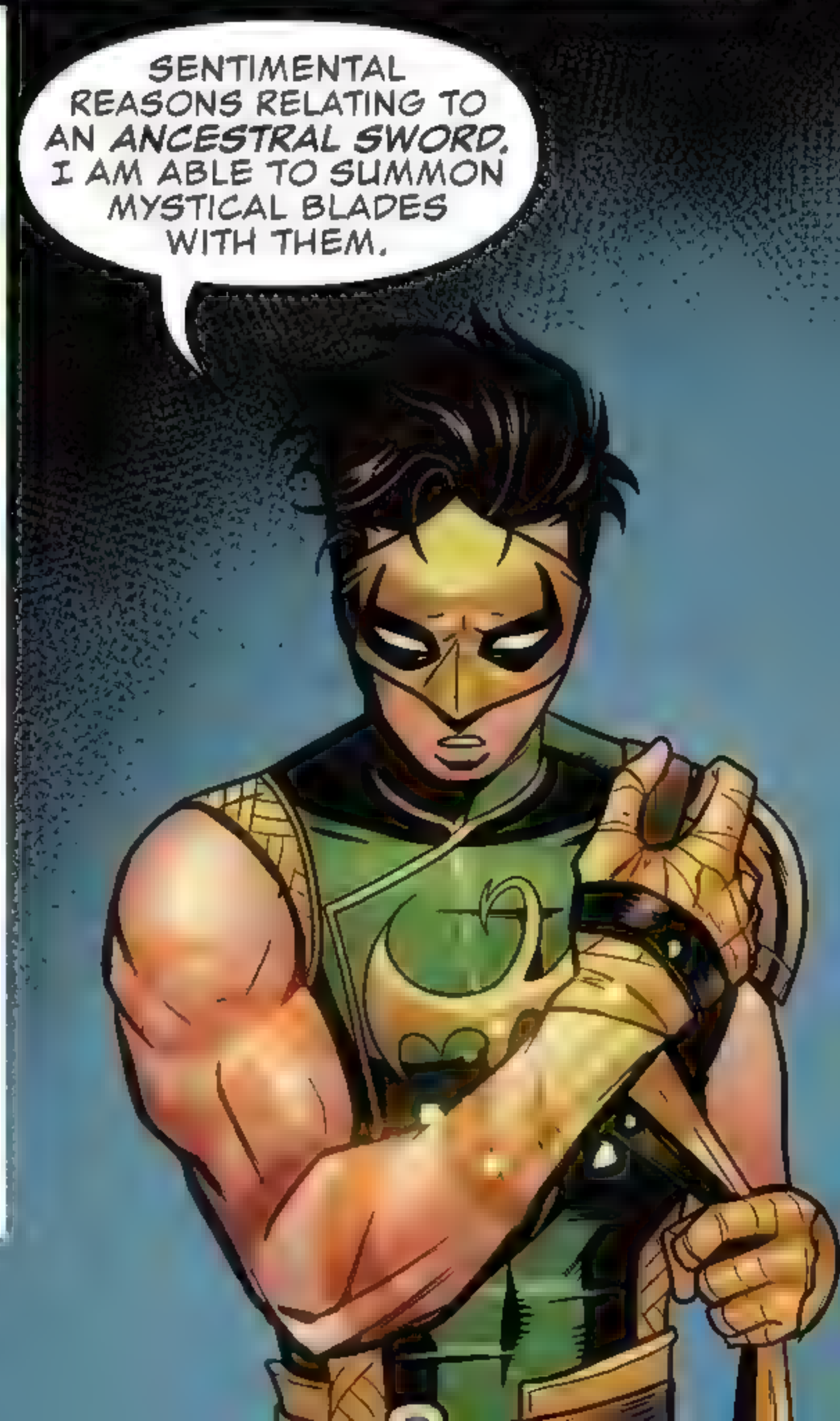
WERE YOU PLANNING TO TAKE YOUR TIME WITH THESE ARMS DEALERS?

THANKS FOR THE ASSIST.

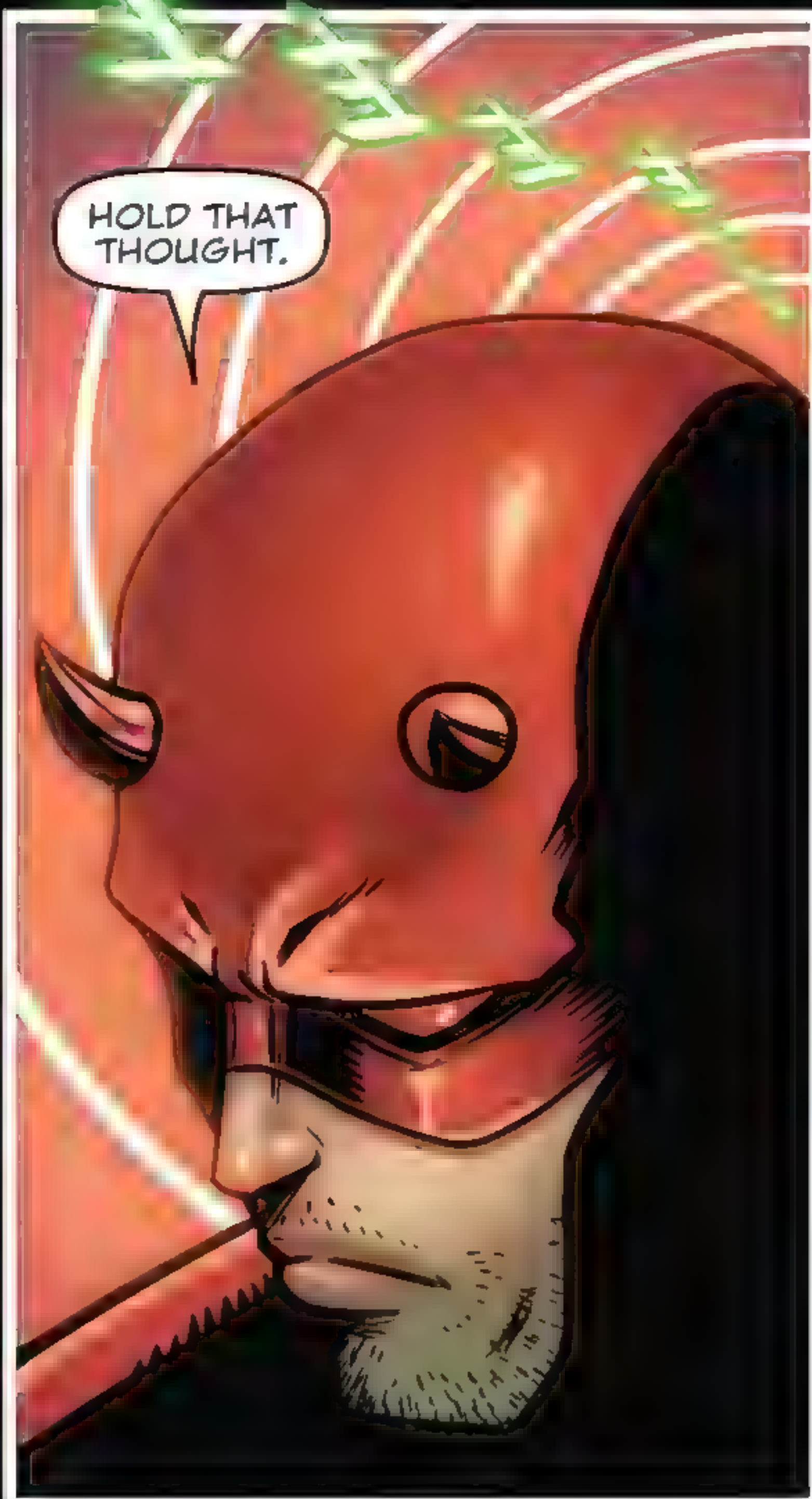
"PAINFUL LESSON"















WHO CALLED  
THE SUBSTITUTE  
TEACHERS?



OH NO. WE AREN'T  
HERE TO TEACH...

...JUST  
HERE TO END HIS  
SUFFERING.



THESE SHARDS  
ARE ALSO GREAT  
MAGNETS FOR  
DEMONS.

THE ONE  
DAY I LEAVE  
MY ROSARY  
AT HOME.



I'M SORRY.  
ARE WE THAT  
OBVIOUS?

ANYWAY, WE  
ARE SUZY AND  
SISSY SHUI.

ONCE TOP  
GENERALS OF  
THE GREAT  
CHIYOU.

FOR THE GWAILÖU,\*  
THAT'S THE  
GOD OF  
WAR.

\*"DEVIL MAN."



CHIYOU'S  
RETURN IS  
INEVITABLE.

AND HE  
WILL BE PLEASED  
WHEN WE RIP THE  
SWORD OF FU XI  
OFF YOUR BLOODY  
ARMS AS HIS  
WELCOME-  
BACK GIFT.

WITH  
THE HELP OF  
OUR DEMONIC  
SOLDIERS!





WE'LL  
BE BACK IN HIS  
GOOD GRACES  
FOR SURE!

UGHH!



WATCH WHERE  
YOU'RE SHOOTING,  
DUMMIES! THAT  
TICKLES!



THEY MUST  
BE WATER  
DEMONS!

THEN LET'S  
GET FAR AWAY  
FROM THE HUDSON  
AND ONTO HIGHER  
GROUND...

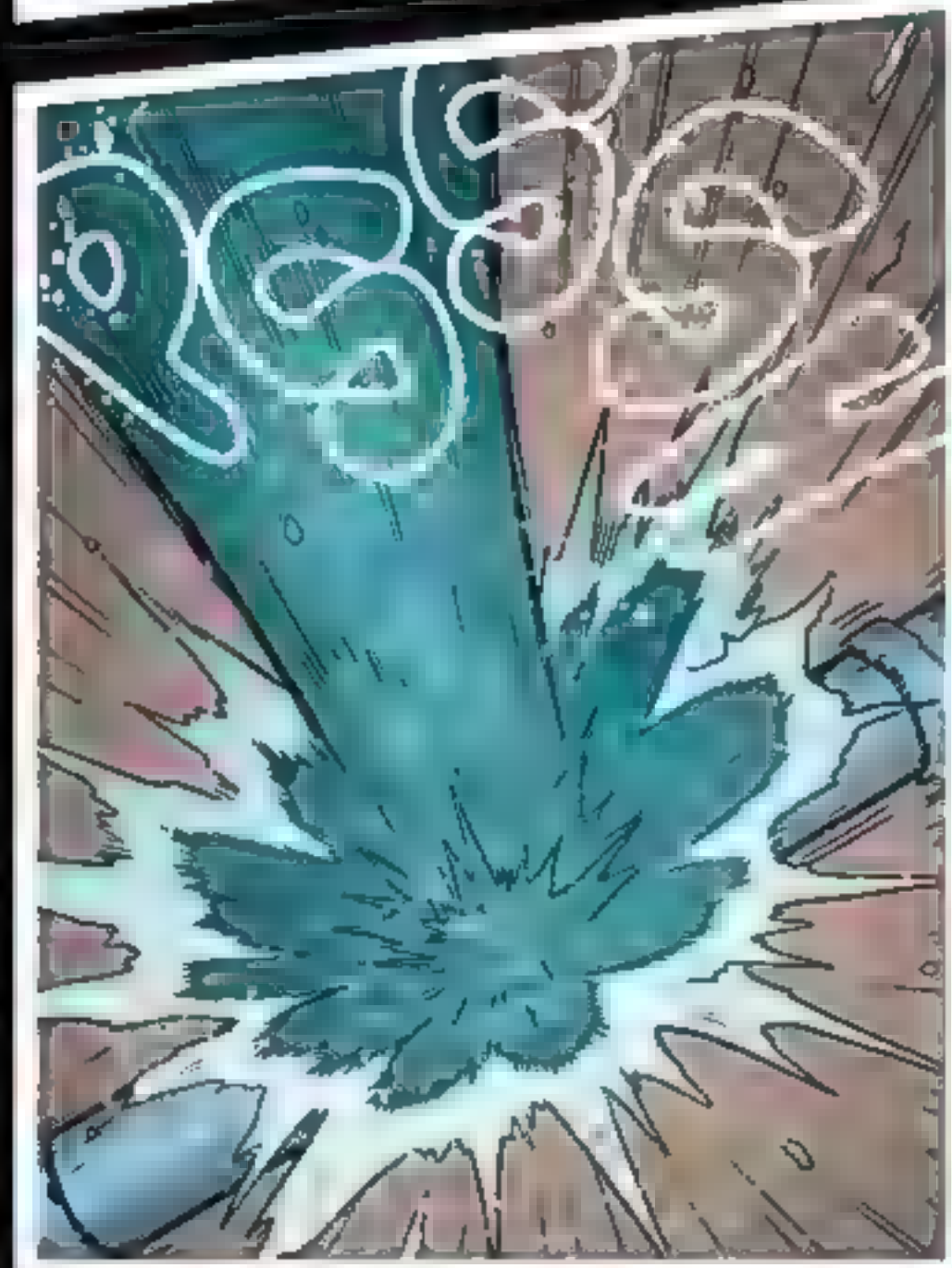
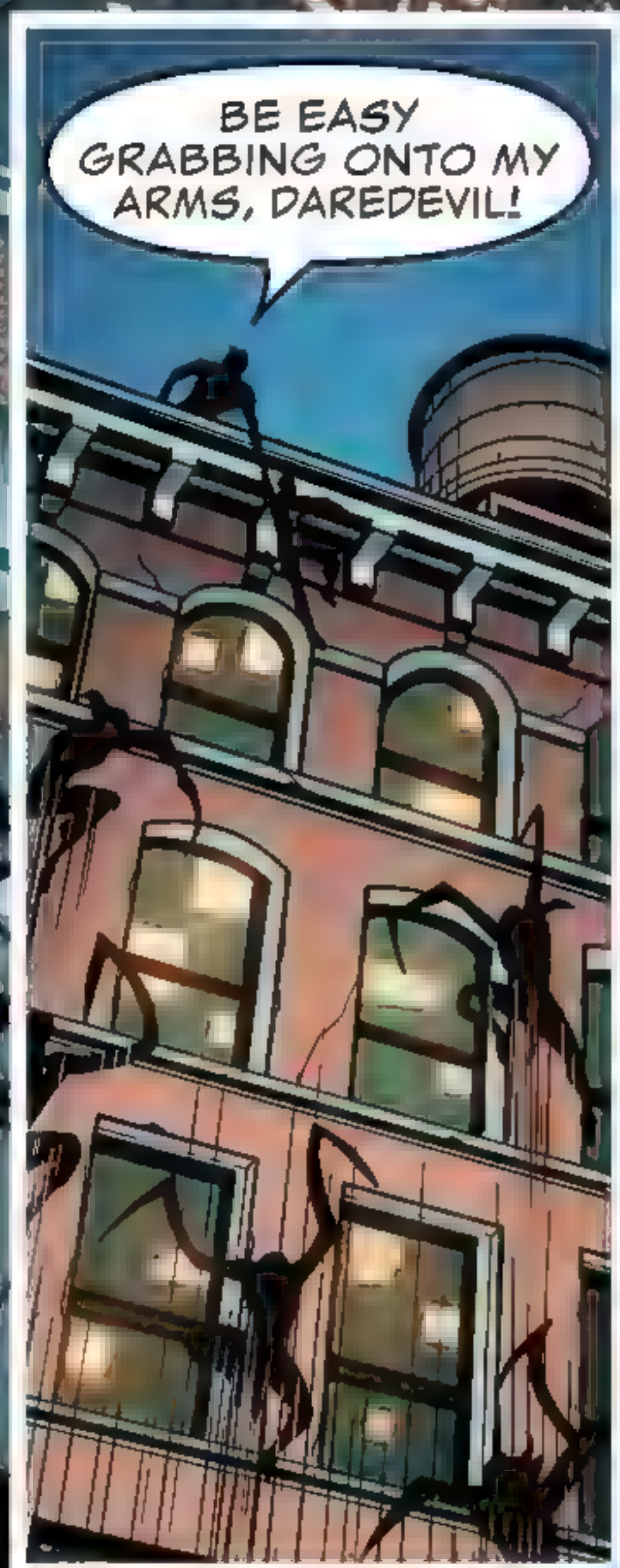


...IN HELL'S  
KITCHEN.



NOOO...  
DON'T  
LEEEAVE!









PAIN IS JUST PART OF THE SELF-SACRIFICE THAT--HMPH!--MAKES US HEROES.

WHAT WE DO ISN'T EASY.

WHY ARE WE NEAR A WATER TOWER?!



LISTEN TO ME, CHANNEL ALL THAT ANGER FROM EVERY WINCE...



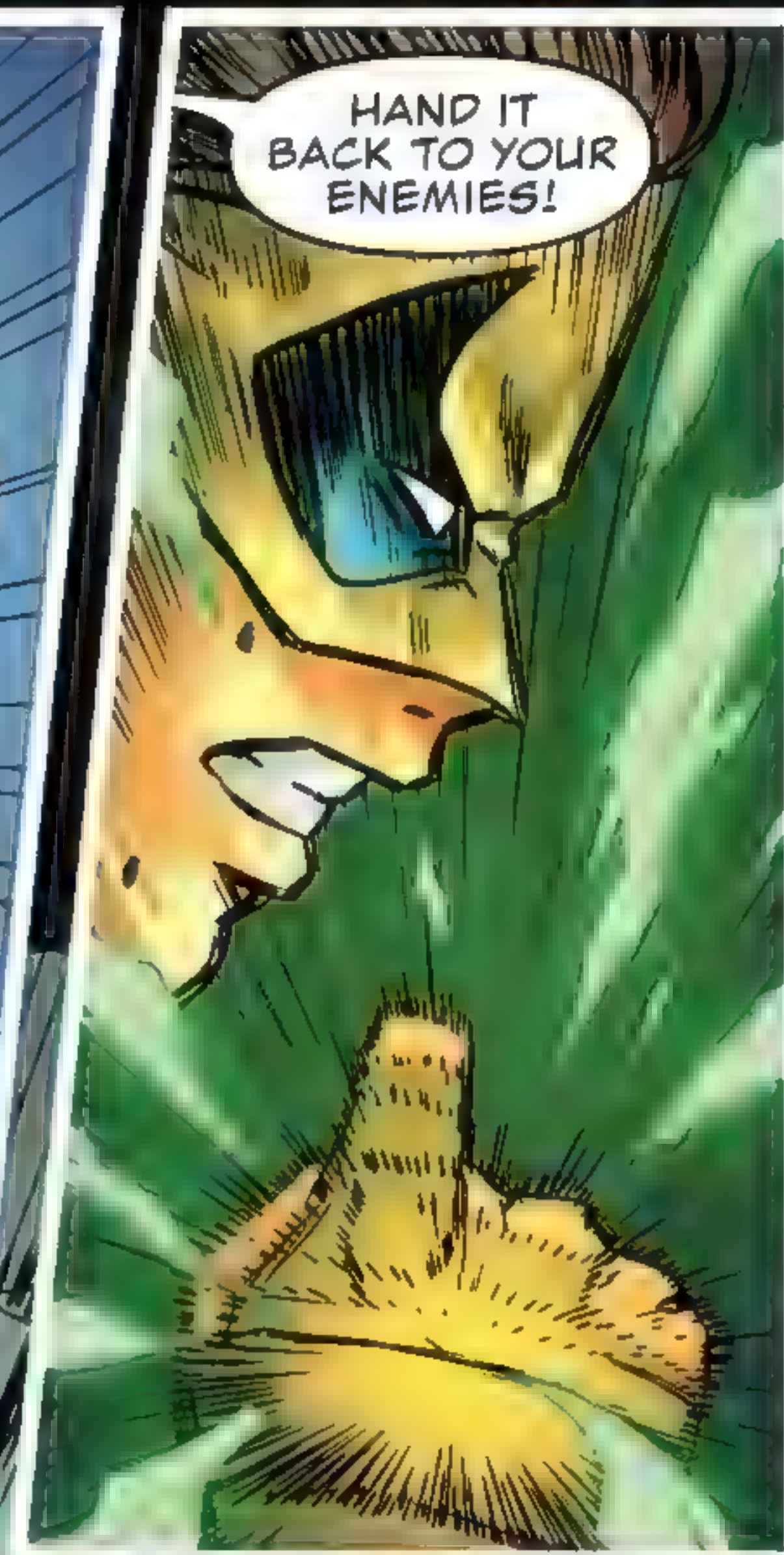
...EVERY FRUSTRATION...



...AND EVERY SETBACK--

HUH!

SHUT YOUR FACE!



HAND IT BACK TO YOUR ENEMIES!



YOU WANT THE SWORD OF FU XI SO BAD?!

RAAAAGGHH!

NAURRRR!





THAT FELT GOOD.



ARE YOU SOME KIND OF ANGER MANAGEMENT THERAPIST UNDER THAT MASK?

THAT WAS ALL YOU.



THE CHI WAS ALWAYS IN YOU. I JUST IGNITED THE FIRE IN YOUR BELLY.



BUT THE PAIN... WILL IT COME BACK?



I DON'T KNOW. BUT TAKE IT FROM ME, YOU MIGHT HAVE TO LEARN TO LIVE WITH IT.

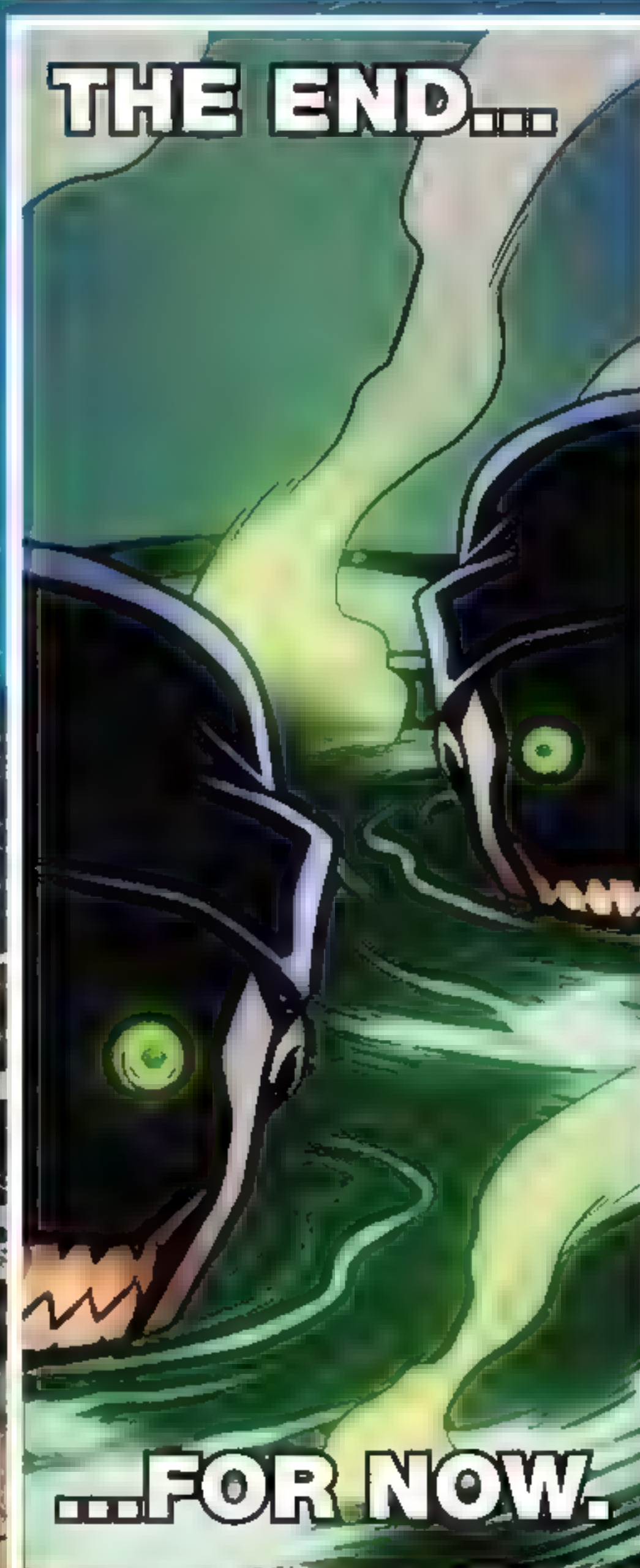
JUST NEVER LET IT EAT YOU UP. YOU'RE STRONGER THAN THAT.

WAIT. ARE WE TALKING ABOUT PHYSICALLY OR EMOTIONALLY?



COME ON. I KNOW A GOOD PLACE WHERE WE CAN SPAR.

AREN'T YOU TIRED?



THE END...

...FOR NOW.

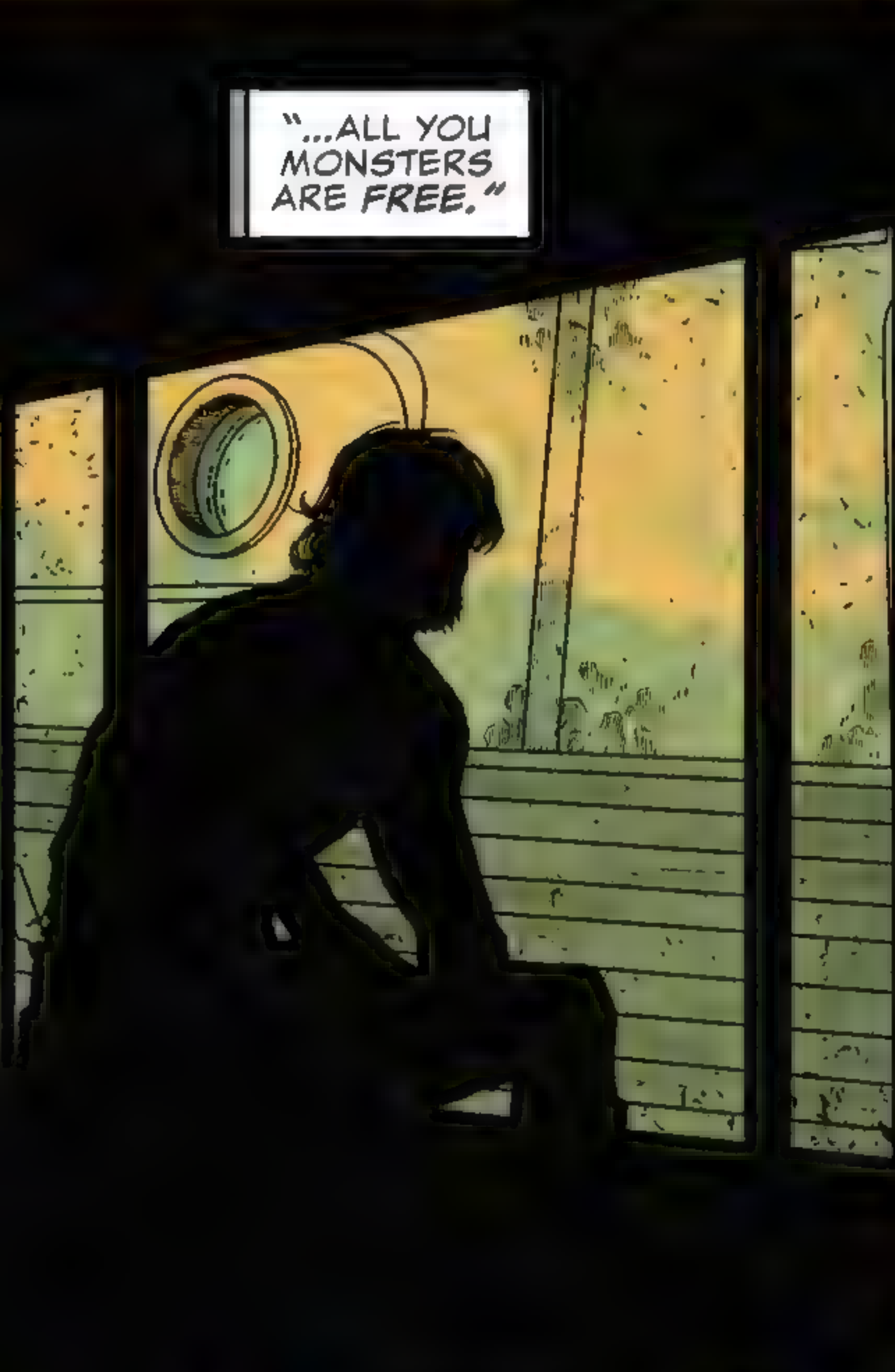


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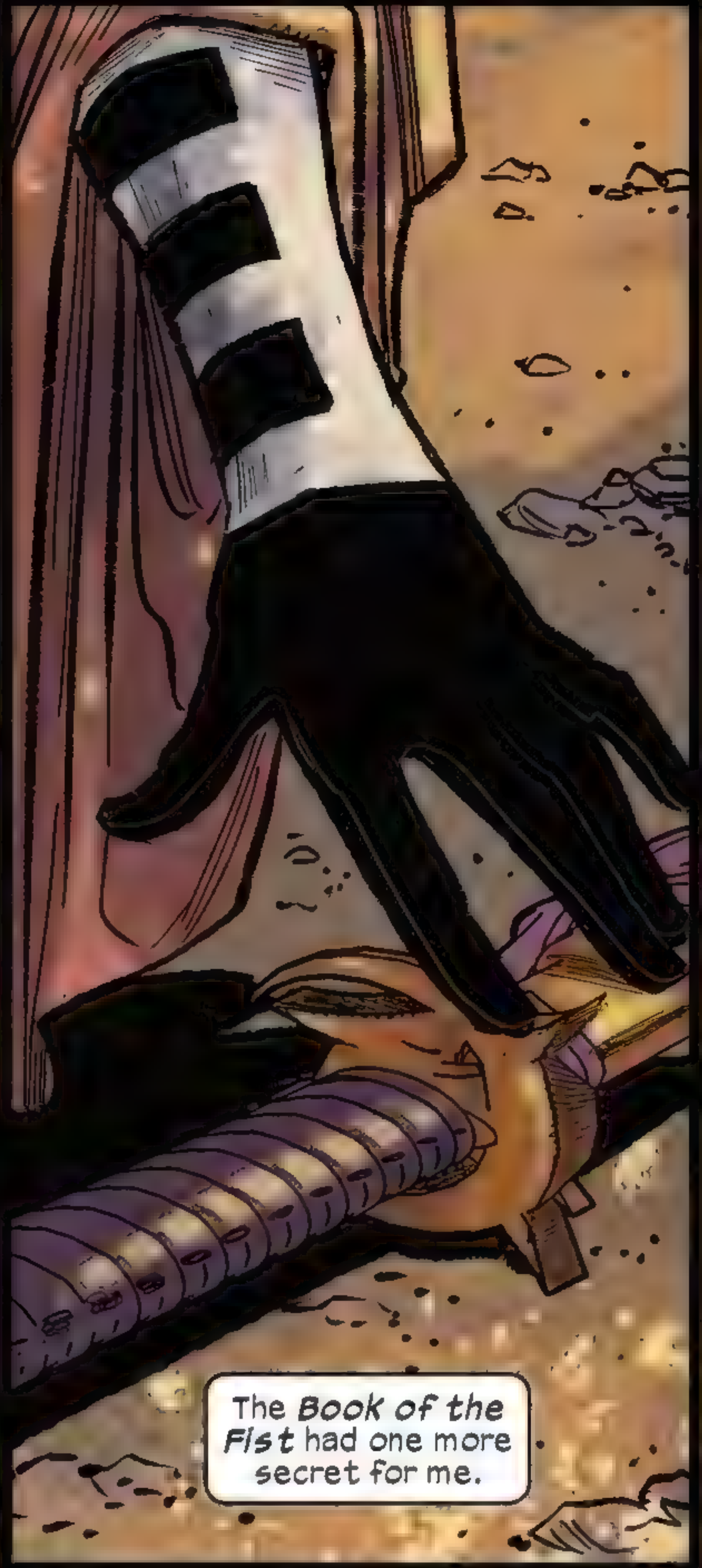
12







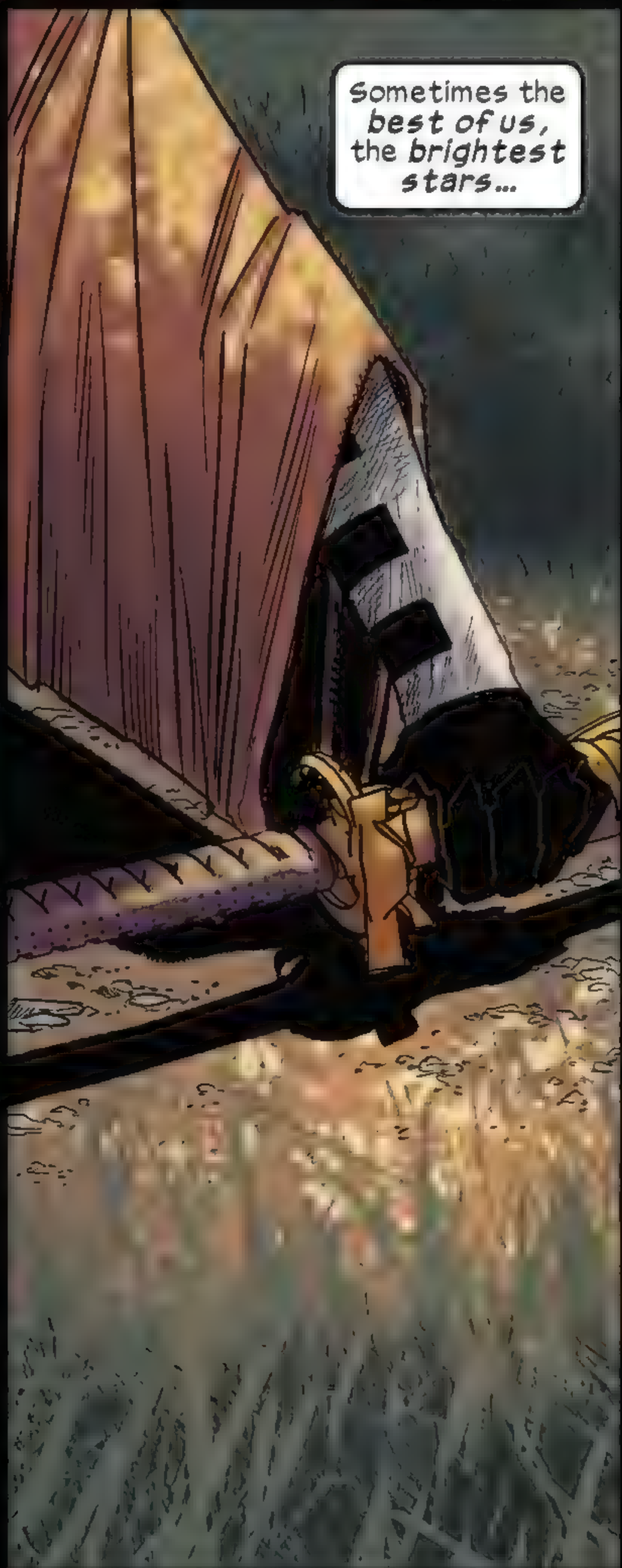




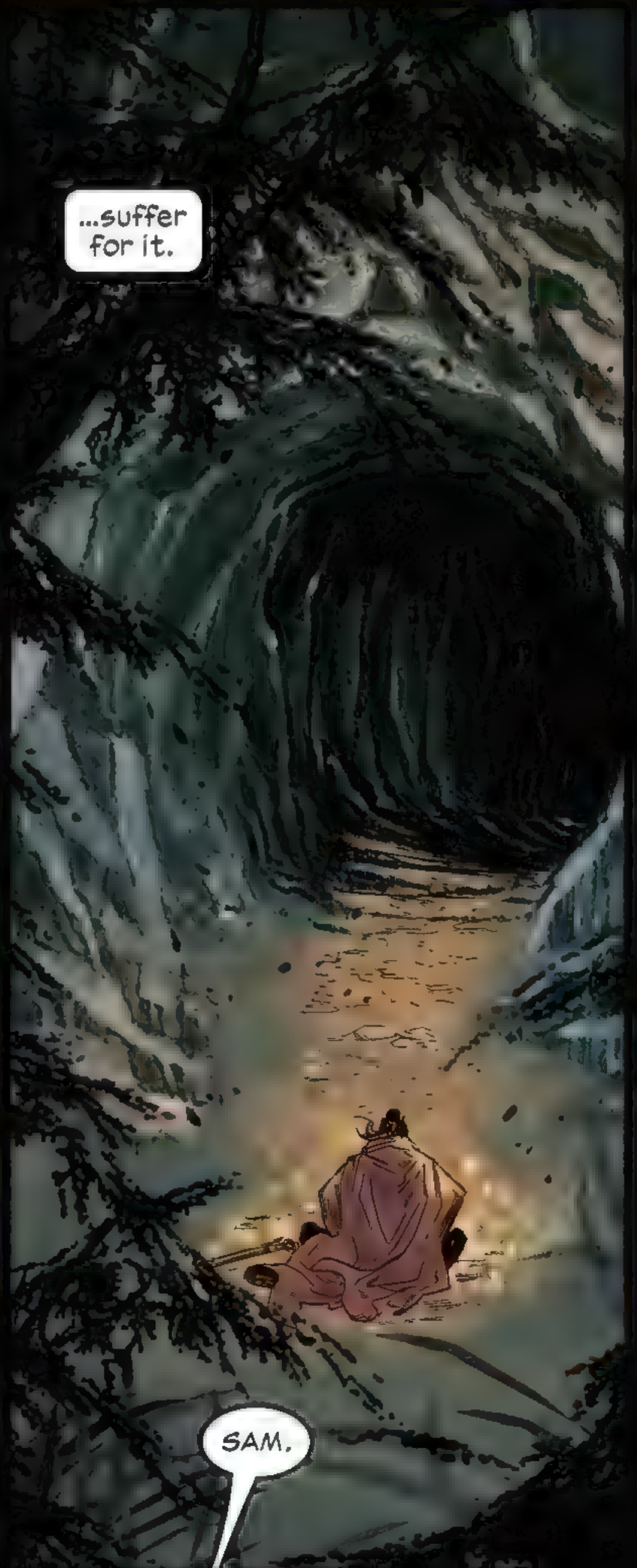
The *Book of the Fist* had one more secret for me.



A secret that broke my heart.



Sometimes the *best of us*, the *brightest stars*...



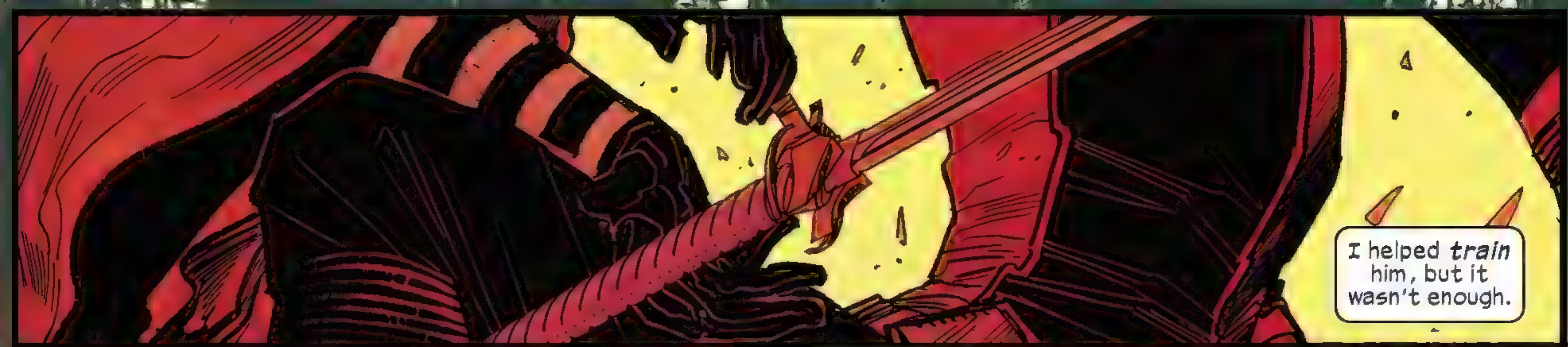
...suffer for it.

SAM.









I helped *train* him, but it wasn't enough.



He got entangled with *the Hand*. With *the Beast*.

He fought them, and now...

SAM!  
IT'S ME.  
IT'S REALLY ME.



YOU'RE NOT ALONE ANYMORE.

M-MATT...?



OH GOD, I NEVER THOUGHT I'D...

The Beast. Mephisto. The Devil. Evil...

IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY.

...sooner or later, we *all* get mixed up with it.

It's what we do next...



...that  
defines  
us.

WHEN YOU  
KILLED THE  
BEAST, IT DIED  
HERE ON EARTH,  
BUT...IT STILL  
LIVED ON  
IN HELL.\*

IT STARTED  
COMING TO ME  
IN MY NIGHTMARES,  
DEMANDING I  
REPAY MY DEBT  
TO IT...

...FOR THE  
POWER IT ONCE  
GAVE ME.

IT ALMOST  
DROVE ME MAD.  
I...WAS APPROACHED  
BY AN OLD  
MAN...

\*SEE DAREDEVIL #605! --ED



HE'S  
COMING,  
KID. AND HE'LL  
DEVOUR  
YOU.

ONLY  
WAY TO BEAT  
HIM--



"...IS WITH  
THE ELEMENT OF  
SURPRISE."

HE SENT  
ME HERE TO  
JAPAN, TO  
GUARD...



...THE SIEGE  
INFERNAL.

IT'S HOW  
THE BEAST  
LEAVES HELL,  
HE SAID.

AND IN  
THOSE BRIEF  
MOMENTS WHEN HE  
FIRST COMES THROUGH,  
BLINDED BY THE  
WORLD...





...I KILL IT FOR GOOD, WITH THIS.



HE SAID IT WOULD MAKE THE DEATH PERMANENT. THE MAN GAVE IT TO ME--

STICK.

WAIT, HOW DID YOU--?



BECAUSE HE TRAINED ME, SAM.

Was it *Stick* controlled by the Hand?



Or *Stick*, the enemy of the Hand?

Either way, we're here.

BECAUSE IT'S TIME FOR ME TO RELIEVE YOU OF THIS BURDEN.



And I'm at the end of the prophecy.

Everything I do from here on out isn't known.

But what I do know...



...is that Sam has given too much.

GO HOME, SAM. GO BACK TO NEW YORK. TO YOUR SISTER.

WHEN THE BEAST IS DEAD, I'LL JOIN YOU.

I... I CAN STAY. I CAN--



I NEED YOU TO GO FIND SOME HAPPINESS, SAM.

THAT WOULD... THAT WOULD BRING ME MORE JOY THAN YOU CAN EVEN IMAGINE.

CAN YOU DO THAT FOR ME?



I--MATT... I DON'T KNOW IF I CAN...



...BUT I CAN TRY.

Soon, it's just me...



A character in a dark, hooded outfit is kneeling in the center of a large, cavernous space filled with intense orange and yellow flames. The character is holding a long, thin object, possibly a sword or staff, in their hands. The background is a dark, rocky cave wall, and the overall atmosphere is one of danger and urgency.

...and my plan.

The *souls* of Foggy and the world leaders are trapped in Hell with the Beast.

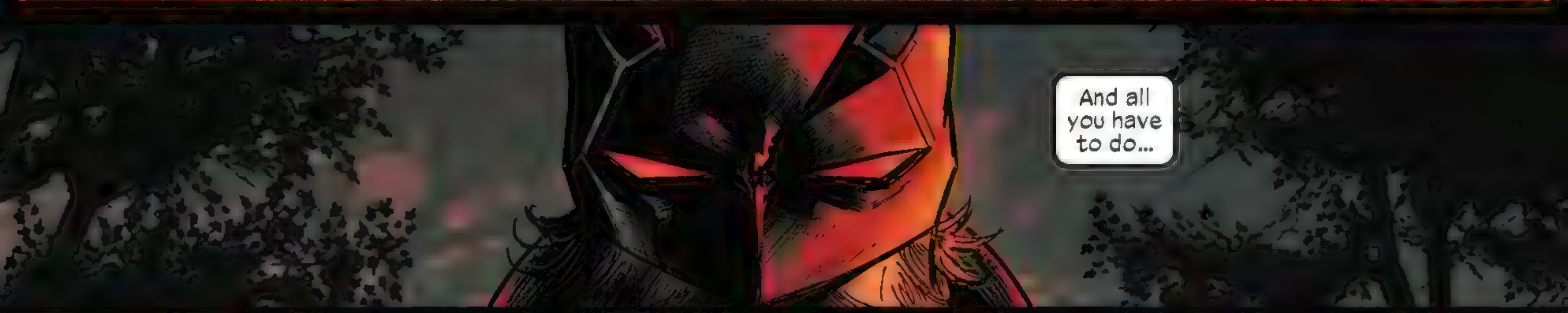
I need to *save* them.

The *danger* to those who guard this cave is that it's a *vortex*.

If you die near it, no matter *how* you've lived your life or what you believe...

...it pulls your *soul* into Hell.

To the *Beast's* realm within Hell.

A close-up shot of a character's face, partially obscured by a dark, angular mask. The character's eyes are glowing with a bright red light, and their expression is one of intense focus or determination. The background is dark and indistinct.

And all you have to do...

A character in a dark, hooded outfit is standing in a large, cavernous space filled with intense orange and yellow flames. The character is holding a long, thin object, possibly a sword or staff, in their hands. The background is a dark, rocky cave wall, and the overall atmosphere is one of danger and urgency.

God, I'm sorry.

Please hear me.

My soul is yours no matter where it ends up.

You've given me so much...

...you've given me *love* in the form of a *tornado*.

A tornado of jasmine...





HELLO, WIFE.  
MATTHEW. THERE'S ANOTHER WAY.  
NOT ACCORDING TO THE BOOK.  
I HAD DOUBTS, ELEKTRA.



WHEN THE FIST COMPOUND WAS ATTACKED, WHEN FOGGY...  
I DOUBTED THAT GOD WAS A LIVING GOD.  
THAT HE GAVE US THIS PATH.  
BUT WE'RE HERE NOW, AREN'T WE?  
AFTER PRISON, AND GOLDY, AND THE DAMNED DUELING PROPHECIES AND OUR MANIPULATIVE MENTOR.  
GOING TO HELL FOR GOD IS THE LOGICAL END...

...FOR THE CATHOLIC DEVIL.



FOR THE PIOUS NARCISSIST.



PAF





YOU'RE  
A FOOLISH  
MARTYR!

AGAIN AND  
AGAIN!

WHEN WILL  
YOU LEARN WE  
CAN WORK TOGETHER  
AND FIGURE OUT A  
WAY TO--?

WE DID WORK  
TOGETHER!



AND THE  
RESULT IS LAYING  
IN RUBBLE AT THE  
BOTTOM OF THE  
OCEAN!

YOU WANT TO  
KILL THE HAND  
SO THEY NEVER  
COME BACK?!

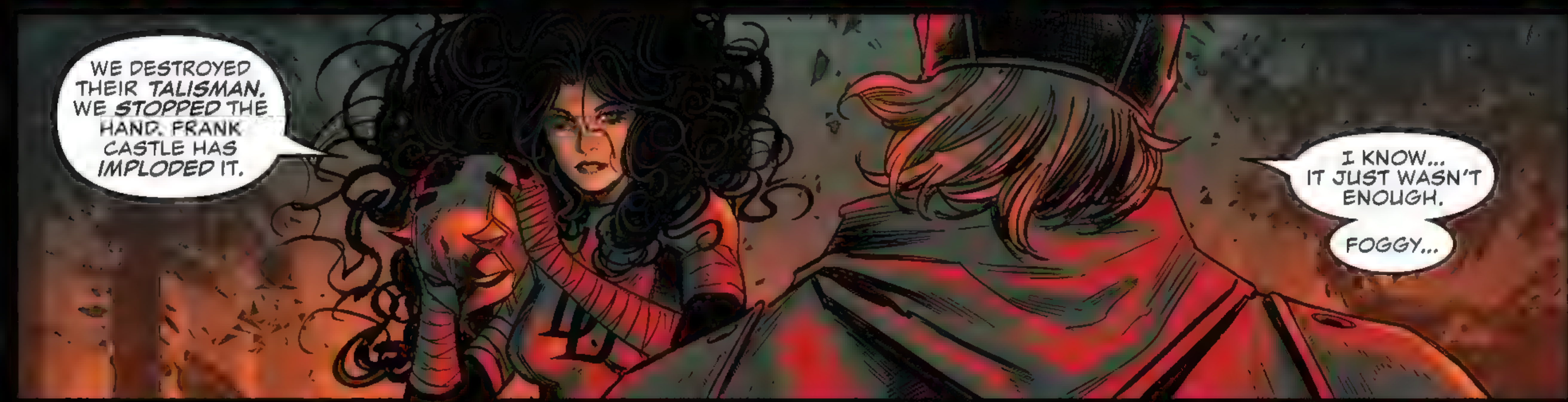


WE HAVE  
TO--I HAVE TO  
KILL THE HEAD  
OF IT:

THE BEAST.  
THEIR REASON FOR  
EXISTING.

WE WERE  
WRONG TO BUILD  
AN ARMY, ELEKTRA.  
WAR SHOULDN'T  
BE ABOUT THE  
SOLDIERS...

...IT SHOULD  
BE ABOUT THE  
ONES SENDING  
THEM TO THEIR  
DEATHS.



WE DESTROYED  
THEIR TALISMAN.  
WE STOPPED THE  
HAND. FRANK  
CASTLE HAS  
IMPLICITED IT.

I KNOW...  
IT JUST WASN'T  
ENOUGH.

FOGGY...



WE'LL  
FIGURE OUT  
A WAY TO BRING  
HIM BACK. IT MAY  
TAKE TIME, BUT  
WE WILL.

I LOVE  
YOU, MATTHEW  
MURDOCK.

She's a *tornado*. And  
the thing with tornadoes  
is, when you're in the  
*eye* of one, when  
you're close enough to  
truly be *inside* it...

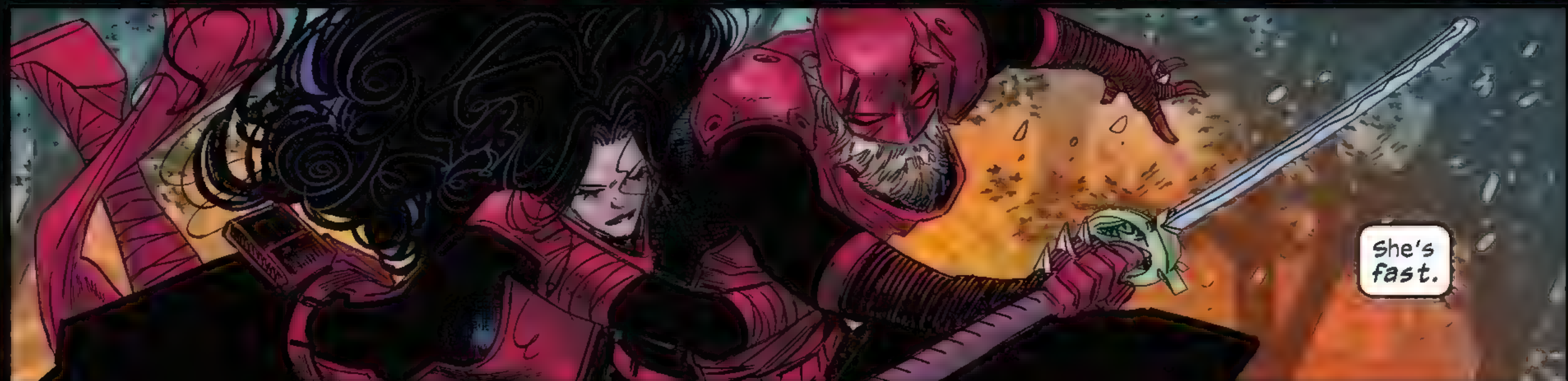
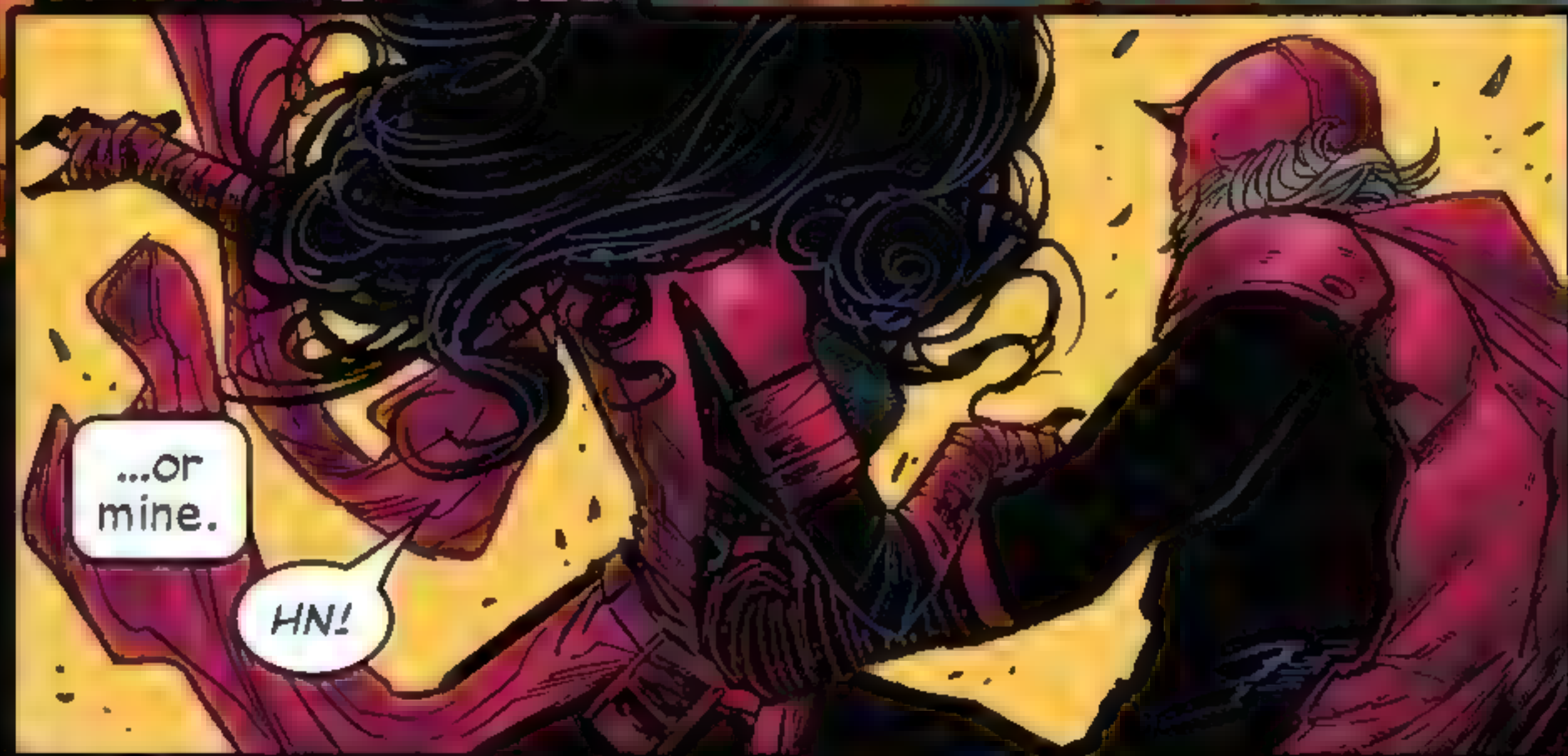
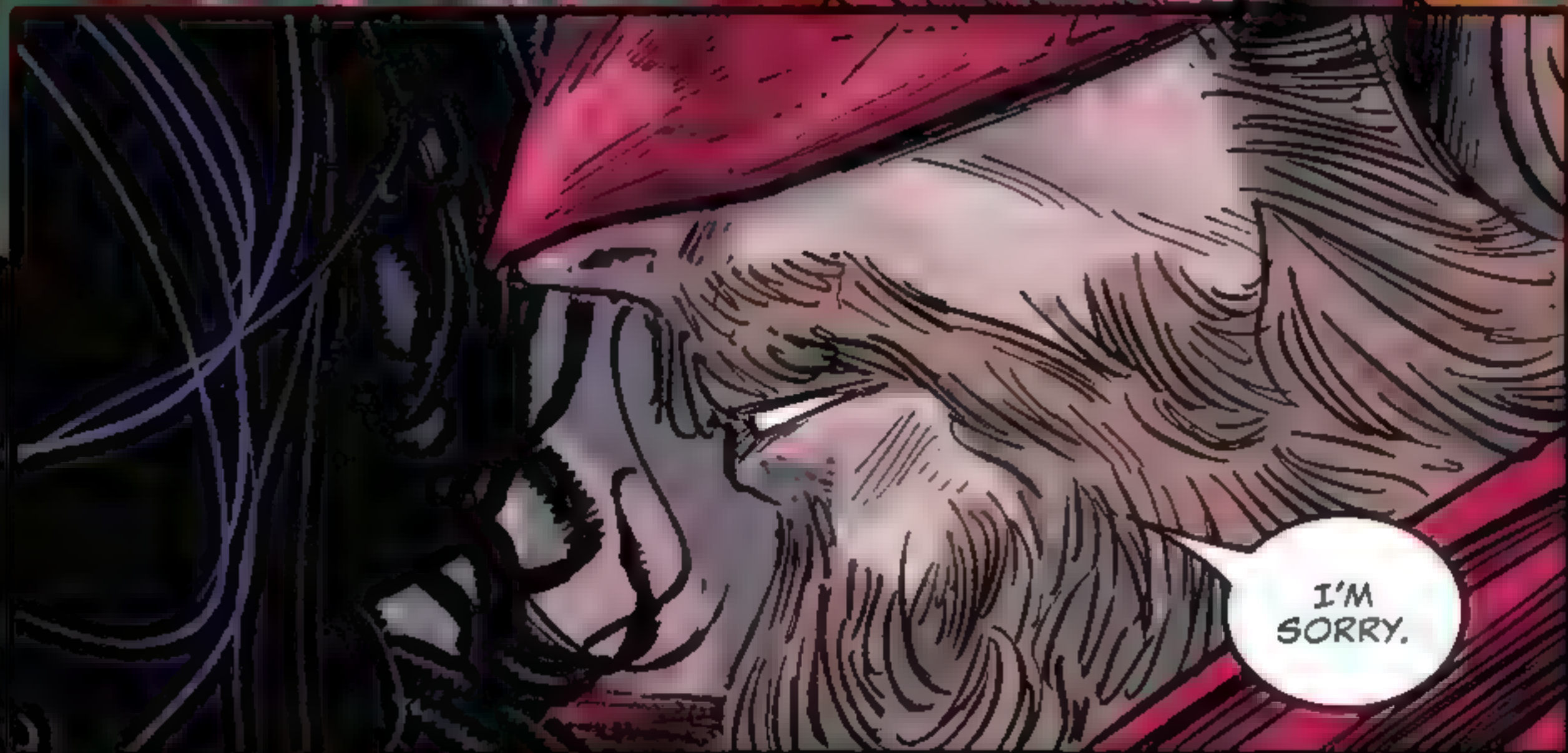


...all is  
calm.

I've loved before.  
There was turbulence  
and tragedy. Passion  
and healing.

But it always comes  
back to *Elektra*,  
her hold on my  
pounding heart.

Even *death*  
couldn't keep us  
apart. Hers...





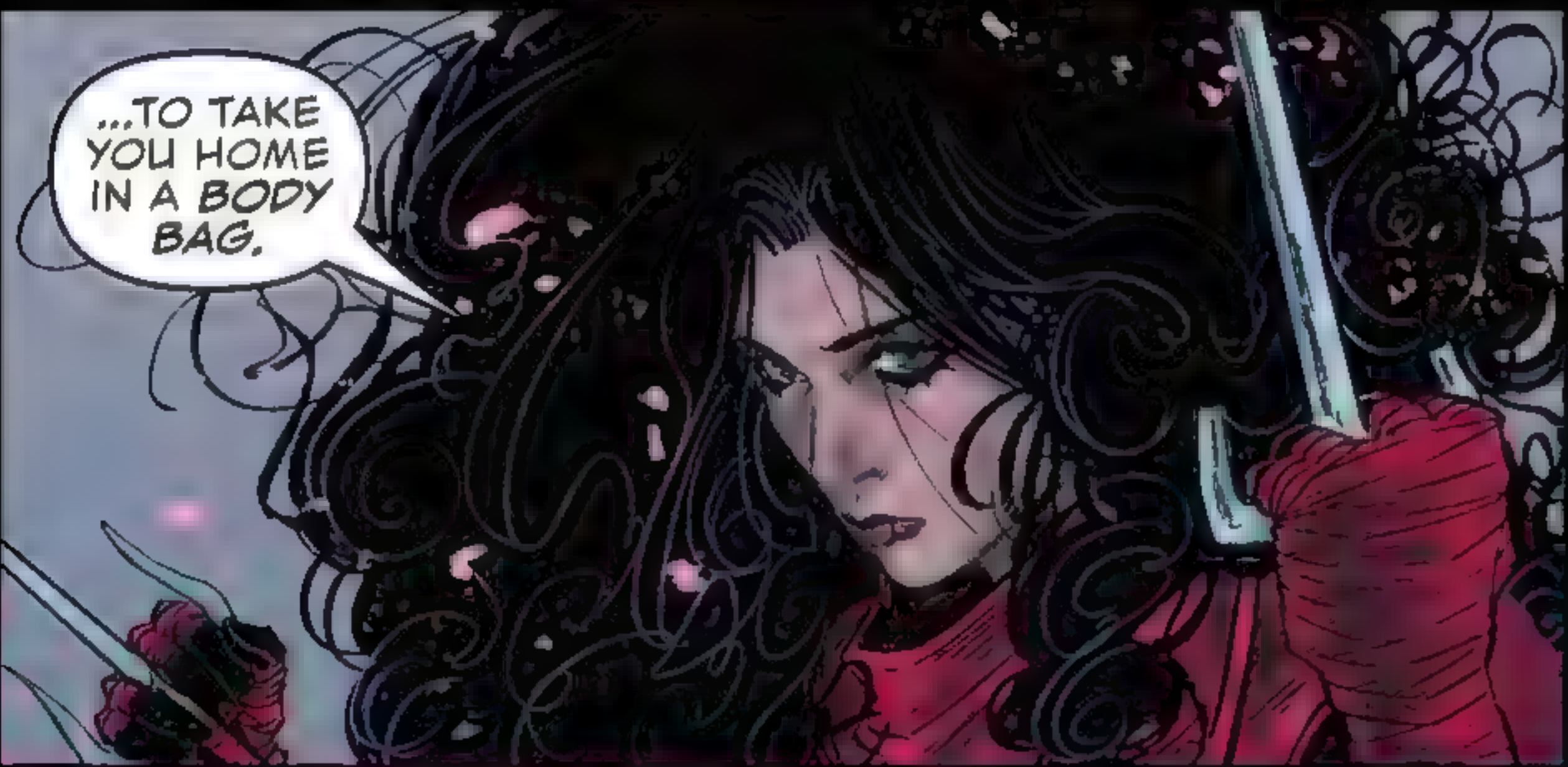


The fastest.



I honestly don't know if I can take her in a *fight* now.

I DIDN'T TRACK YOU ACROSS THE WORLD...



...TO TAKE YOU HOME IN A *BODY BAG*.



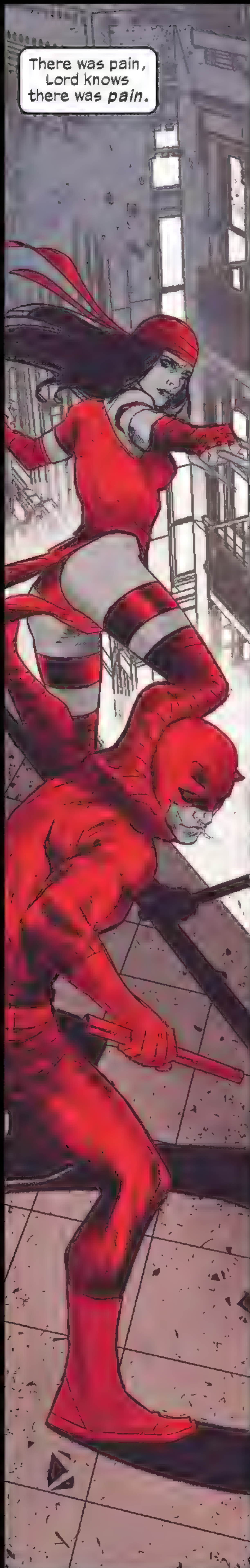
I KNOW.



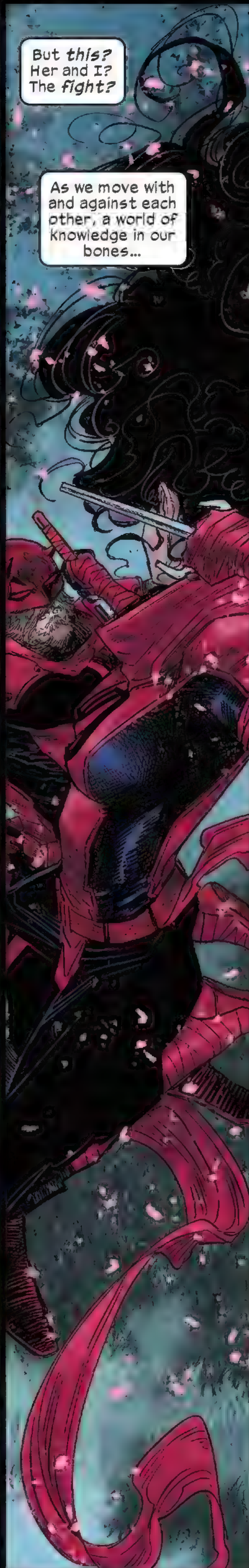




We dance.  
One last  
time.



There was pain,  
Lord knows  
there was *pain*.

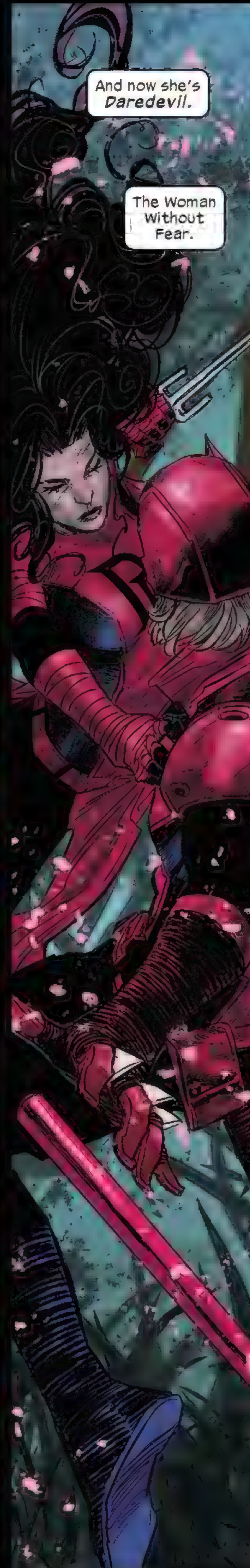


But *this*?  
Her and I?  
The *fight*?

As we move with  
and against each  
other, a world of  
knowledge in our  
bones...

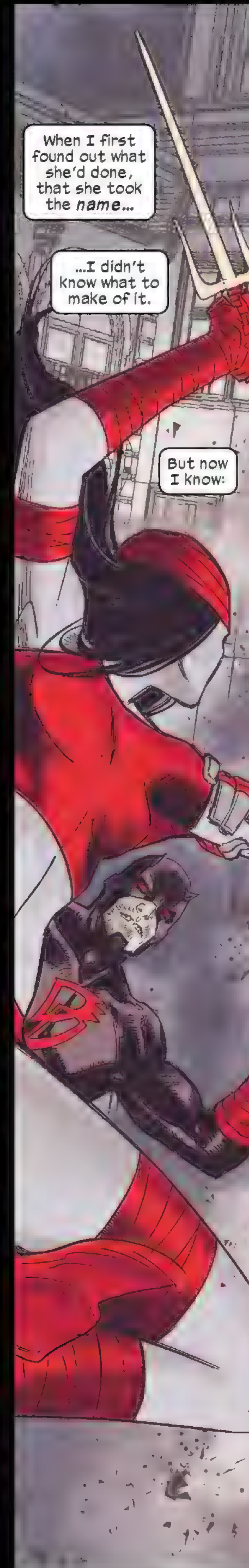


God help me,  
I loved every  
second of it.



And now she's  
*Daredevil*.

The Woman  
Without  
Fear.



When I first  
found out what  
she'd done,  
that she took  
the *name*...

...I didn't  
know what to  
make of it.

But now  
I know:



She's  
perfect.

There's a light  
in her that just  
needed to be  
revealed.



My  
*Daredevil*.





I think--I think  
*this* is what God  
has done.

What all of  
this has been  
leading to.

He's shown her how to  
be a *hero*. And shown  
me that I don't have  
to do this anymore,  
to be in this *cycle*.

I can  
finally  
rest.





THIS  
IS OVER,  
MATT!

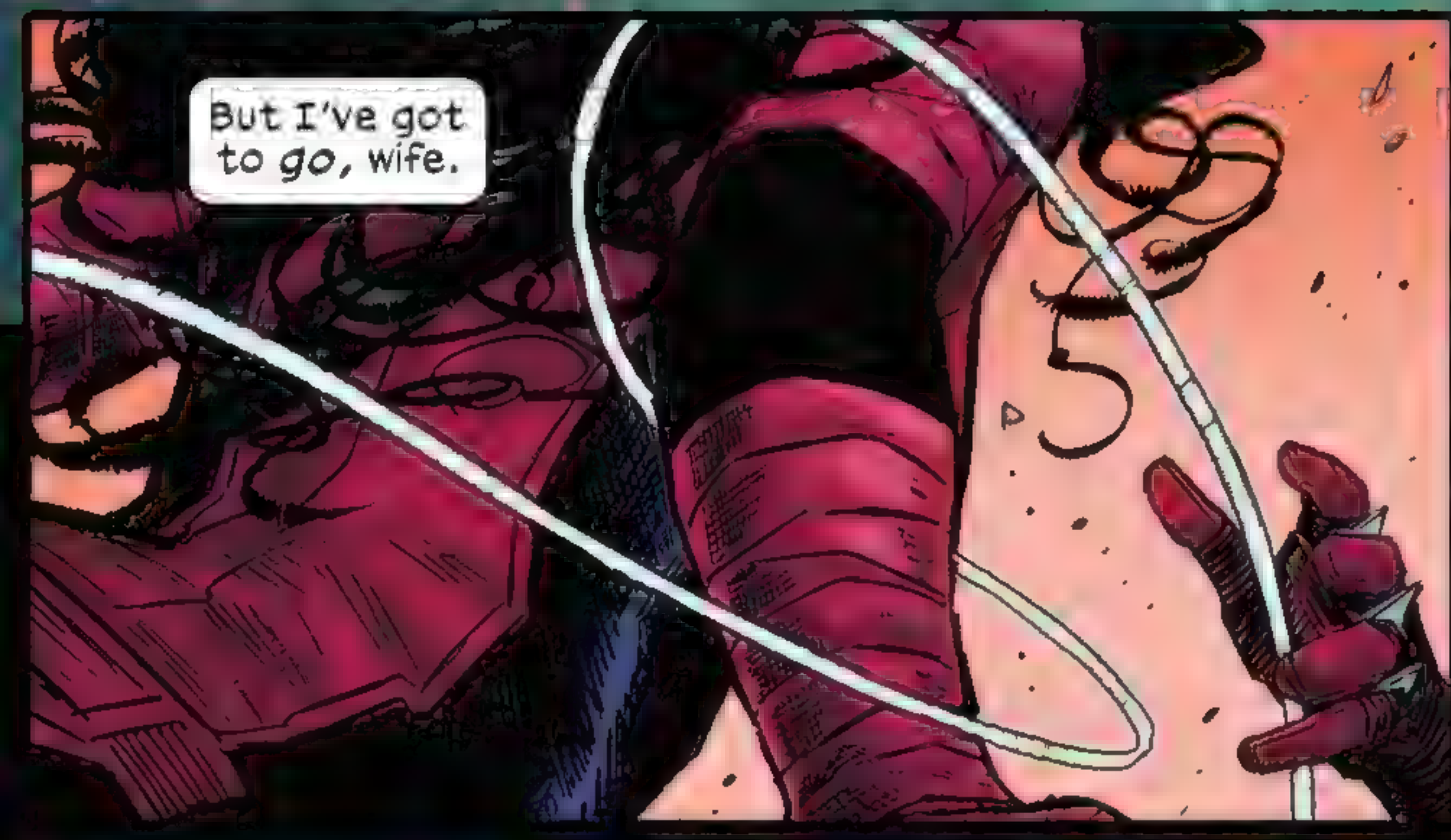
A decade of  
instincts has  
come undone.

She's not  
a killer  
anymore.

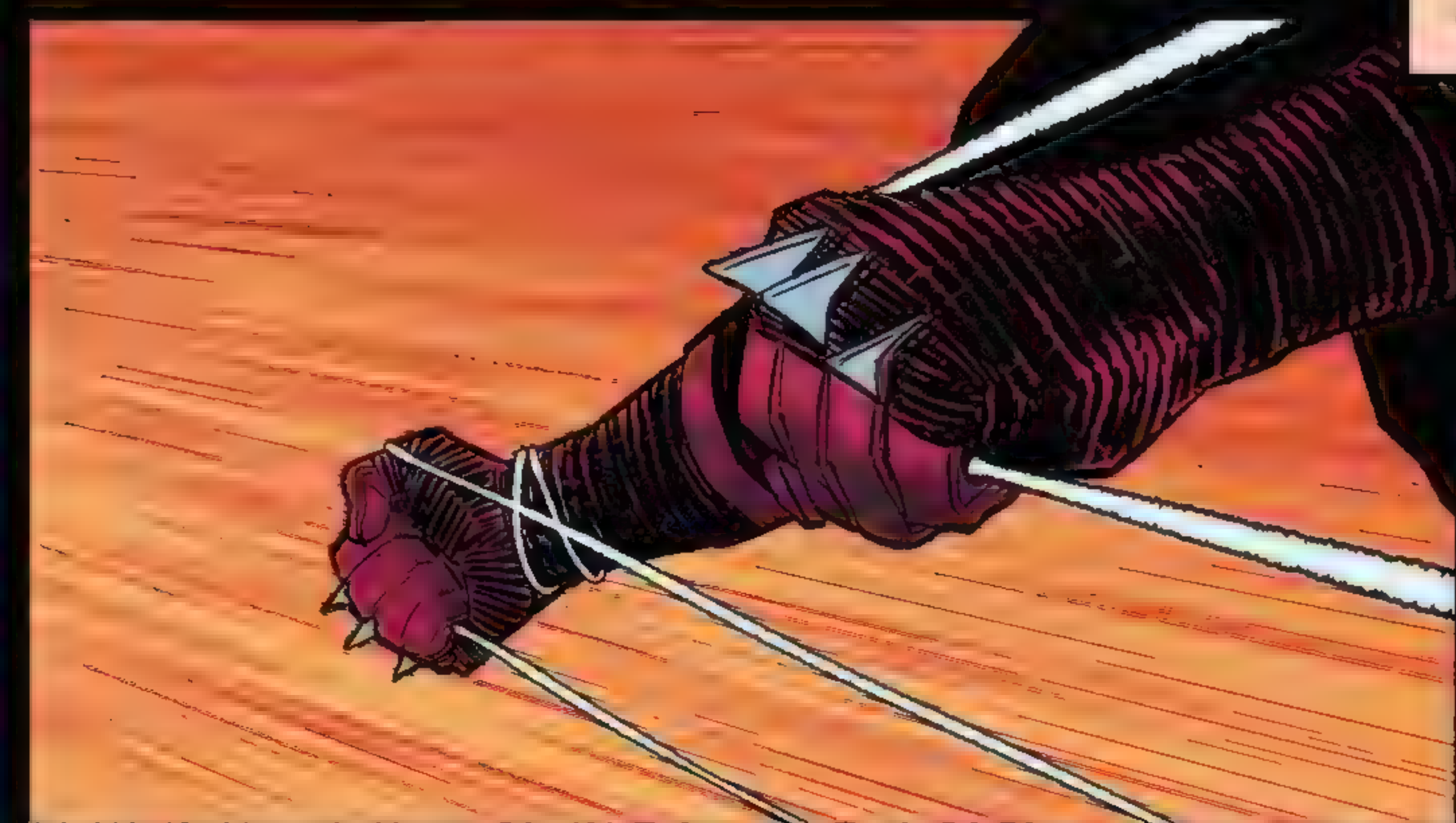
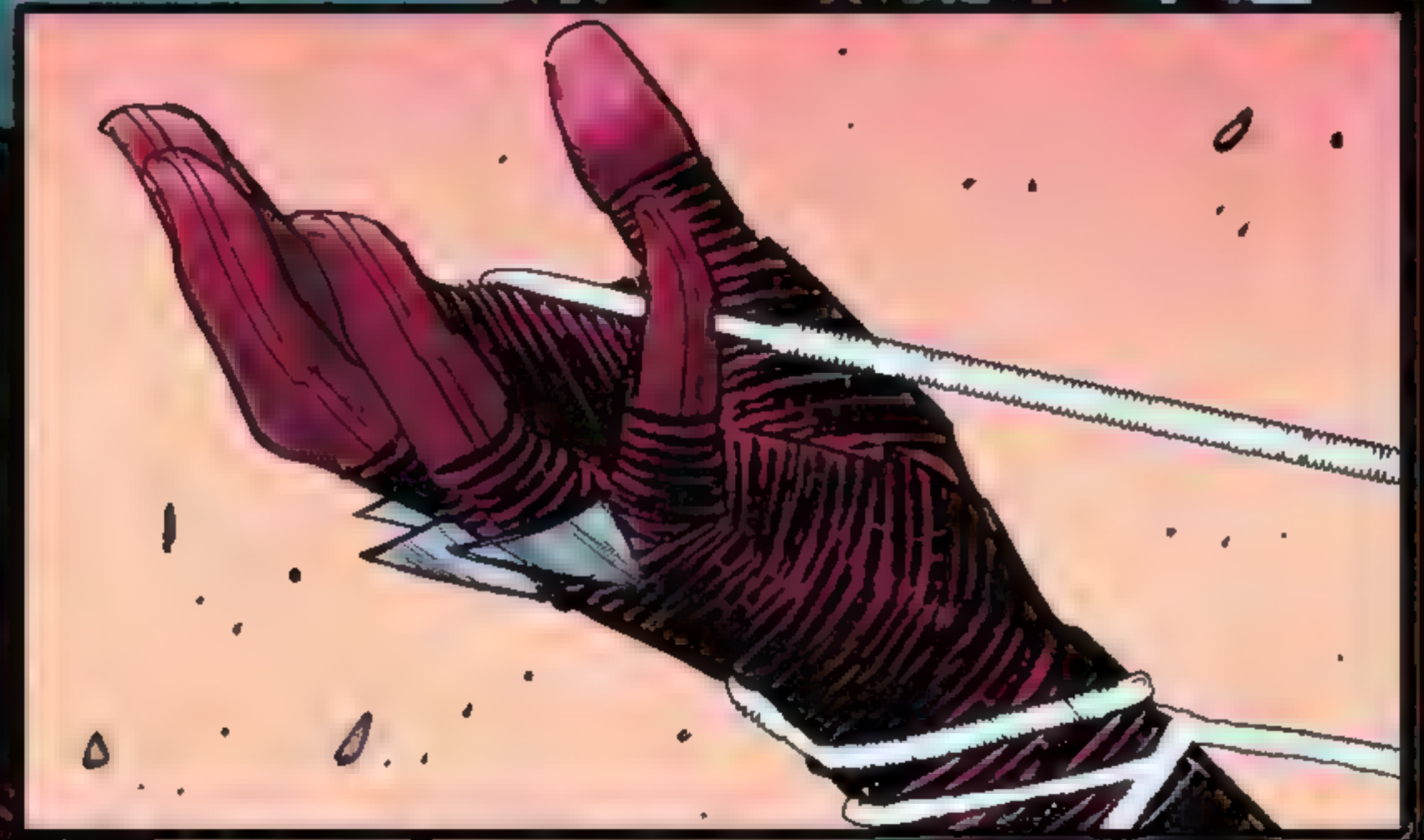
I'M  
TAKING YOU  
HOME!

She wants to  
*tie me up.*

Hold onto me  
for a bit longer.



But I've got  
to go, wife.

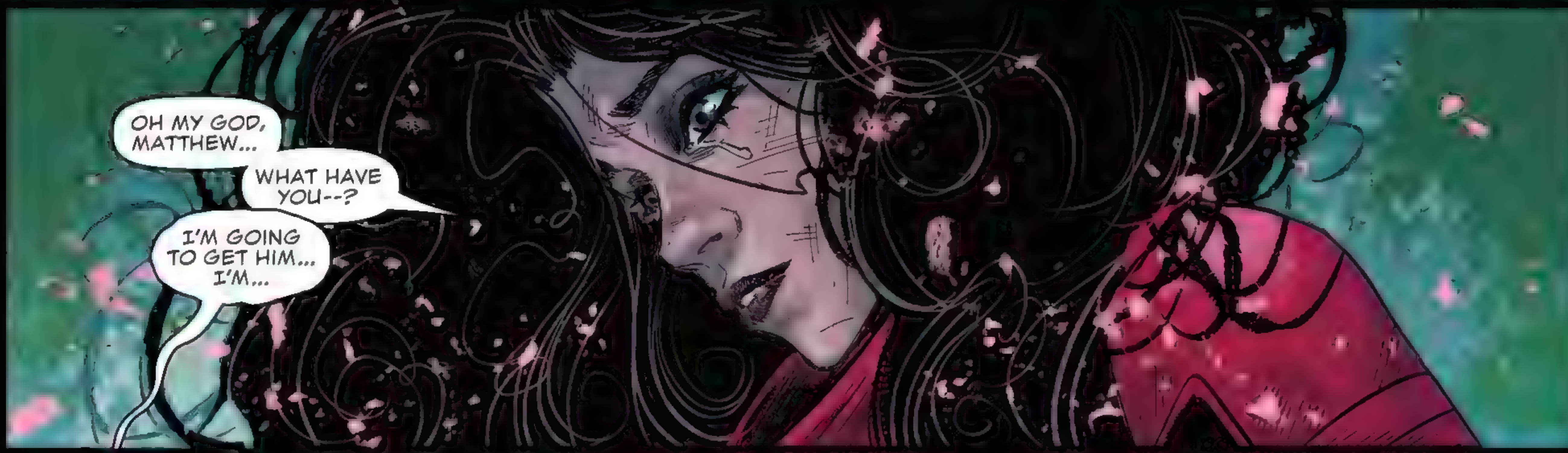


I've got  
to go.

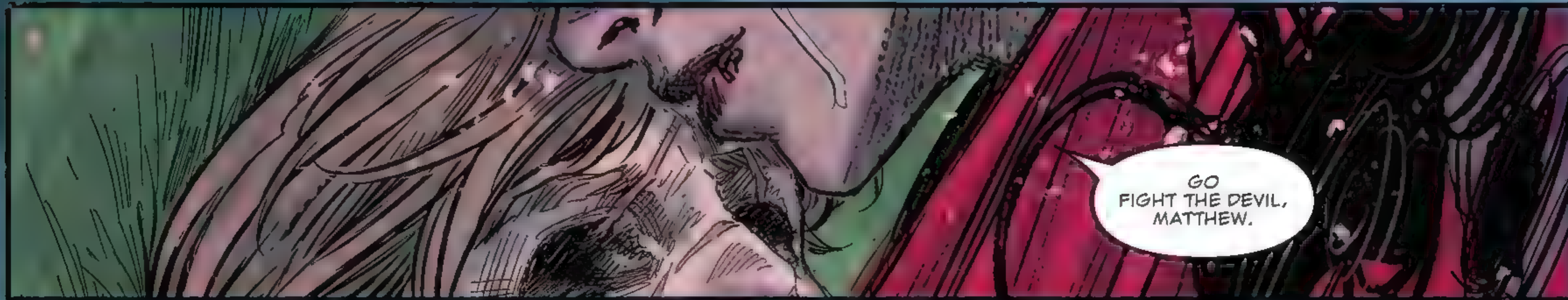




















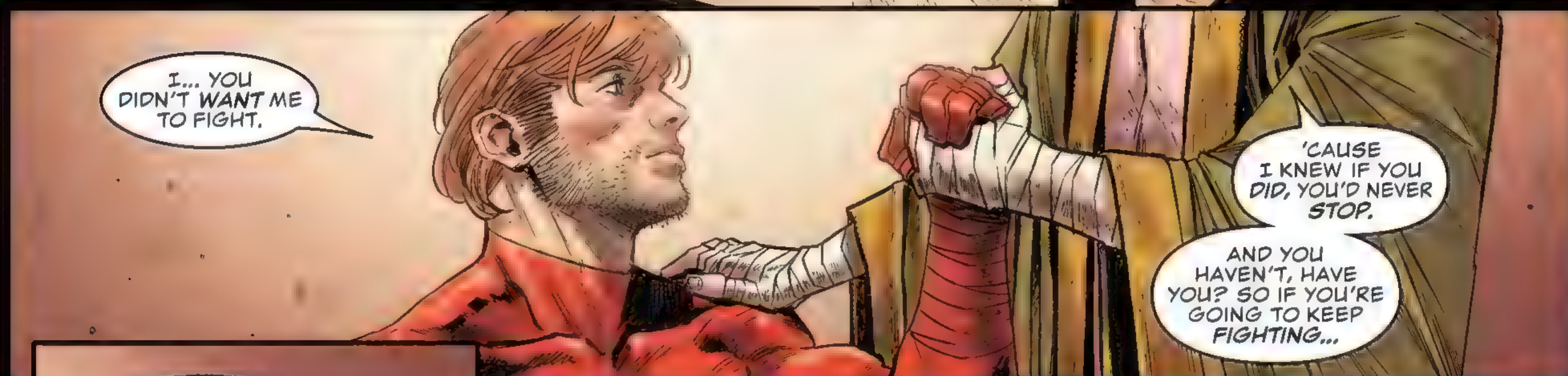
GET UP.



HNN...  
D-DAD?

COME ON.  
A MURDOCK  
DOESN'T STAY  
DOWN.

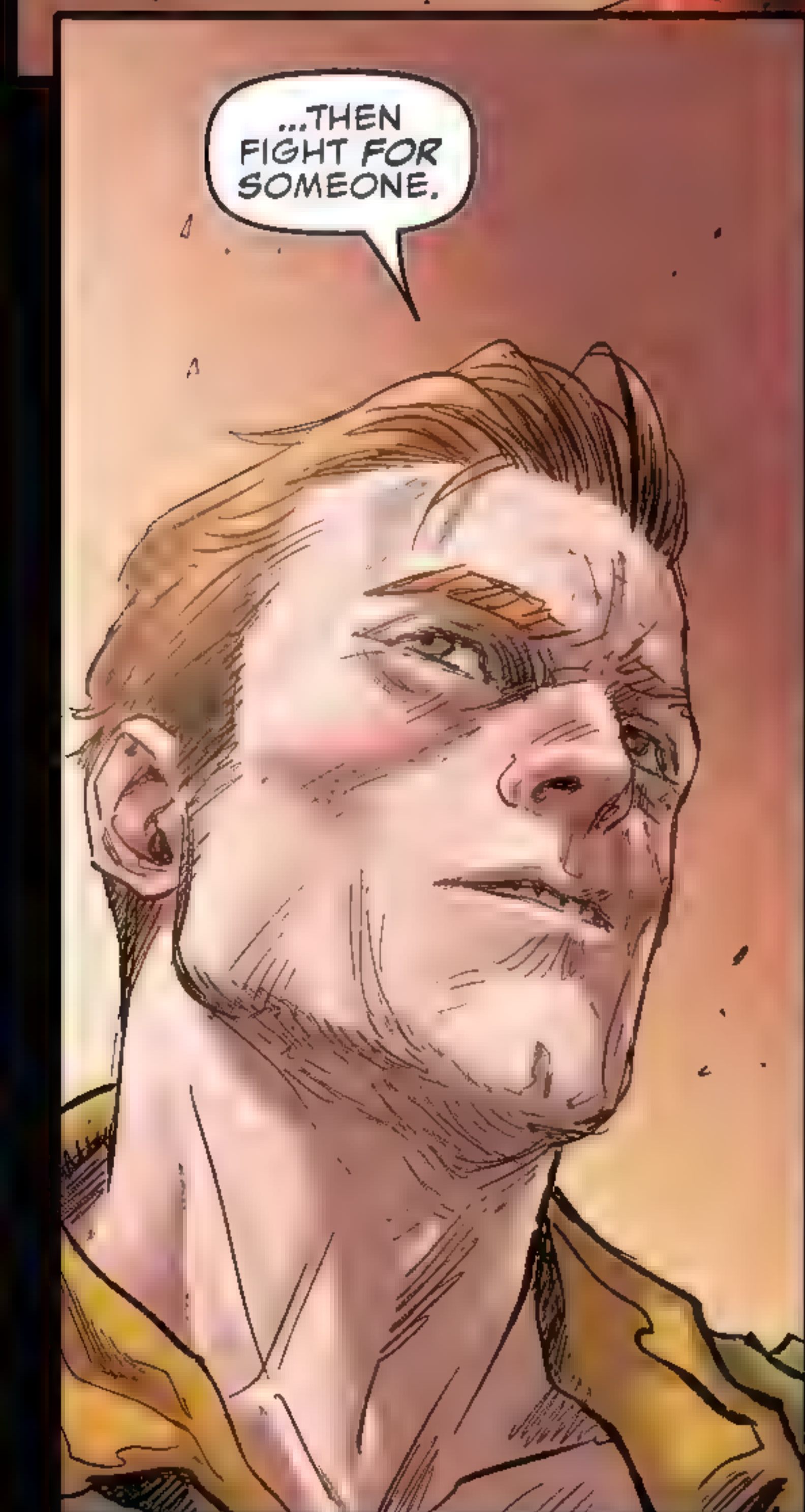
YOU'VE GOT  
A FIGHT AHEAD  
OF YOU.



I... YOU  
DIDN'T WANT ME  
TO FIGHT.

'CAUSE  
I KNEW IF YOU  
DID, YOU'D NEVER  
STOP.

AND YOU  
HAVEN'T, HAVE  
YOU? SO IF YOU'RE  
GOING TO KEEP  
FIGHTING...



...THEN  
FIGHT FOR  
SOMEONE.



WHY--? I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND...

ARE  
WE IN HELL?  
WHY WOULD  
YOU--?

GUESS IT  
WAS MY FINAL  
SIN THAT DID ME  
IN, SON...

...THE  
SIN OF  
PRIDE.



COULDN'T  
LET MY BOY  
SEE ME TAKE  
THAT FALL.

DON'T  
FORGET  
THIS...



...DAREDEVIL.

I don't know  
what I'm  
walking into.

I went to  
Hell years  
ago.

It was  
*Mephisto's*  
Hell and it  
felt like a  
*fever*  
dream.

This feels  
different. This  
is *the Beast's*  
realm.

Where *the*  
Hand begins  
and ends.

And if it's  
to end...



...let me end it  
as the hand  
of God.





(2022)

13







The *Hand*. A force of evil in the world. The army I've been fighting for years.

Their whole reason for *being* is the worship of a demon known as the *Beast*.

I sent him back to *Hell*, once upon a time. But it wasn't enough.

So now I've journeyed into the underworld...



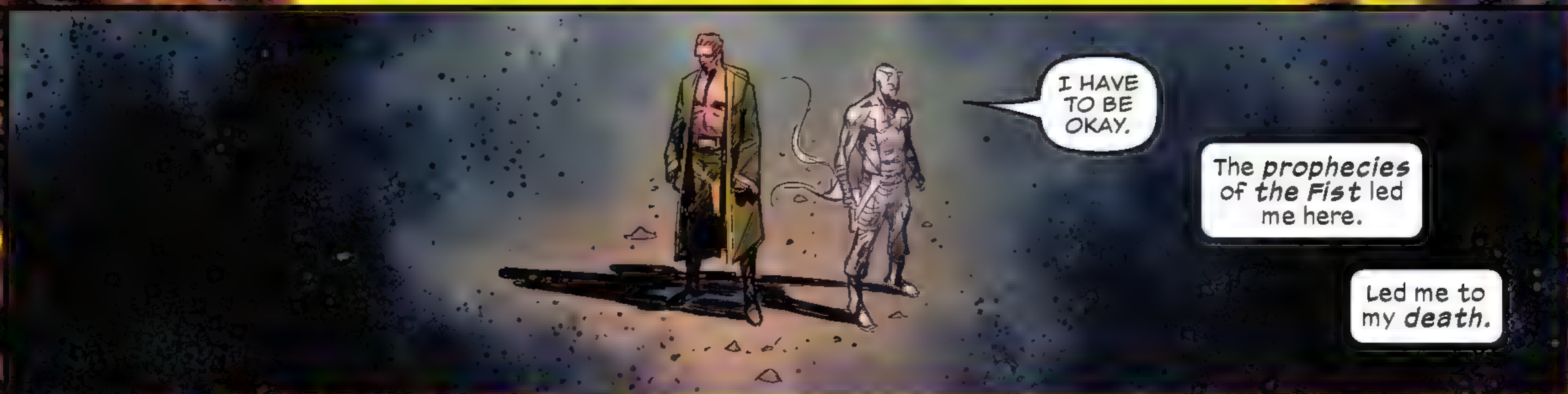
WALK CAREFULLY, SON.

THE CANVAS IS SHIFTING.

...but I'm not alone. I'm never alone.

I have *God* on my side.

I'LL BE OKAY, DAD.



I HAVE TO BE OKAY.

The *prophecies of the Fist* led me here.

Led me to my *death*.





Don't make it  
be in vain.

M-MATT?



KAREN?!

KAREN, YOU  
CAN'T BE HERE,  
YOU--

OH,  
HONEY...



...EVEN DYING IN A  
CHURCH COULDN'T  
SAVE ME FROM  
THIS.

BUT IF YOU  
STAYED...

...IF YOU  
STAYED HERE WITH  
ME, IT WOULD MAKE  
IT SO MUCH MORE  
BEARABLE...

...FOR  
ALL OF  
US.

MATT...  
BROTHERS NEED  
TO LOOK OUT FOR  
EACH OTHER.

I TOOK  
MY OWN LIFE  
BECAUSE YOU  
WEREN'T THERE  
FOR ME.

Heather...  
Mike...this  
can't be--



YOU KNOW A FEINT  
WHEN YOU SEE  
ONE, SON.

HANDS  
UP.

I've let so many  
people down...

...and I'll  
answer for  
it soon...



...but not  
to the  
Devil.

HSSSS!





HSS! YOU BELONG HERE, MATTHEW MURDOCK!

THE BEAST WILL TASTE YOUR SOUL!



Demons with the faces of my loved ones...



WE NEED TO FIND THEM, SON.

...I can feel how *wrong* it is.

They're not here. Karen. Heather.

Mike.



You're not in Hell.

You're where you *should* be-- playing *cons* on the *angels*.

I'VE GOT THIS, DAD.



My *radar sense*-- it reaches everywhere. Death didn't take it from me.

It brushes against the *souls* of the *damned*. It *dances* through the fire.

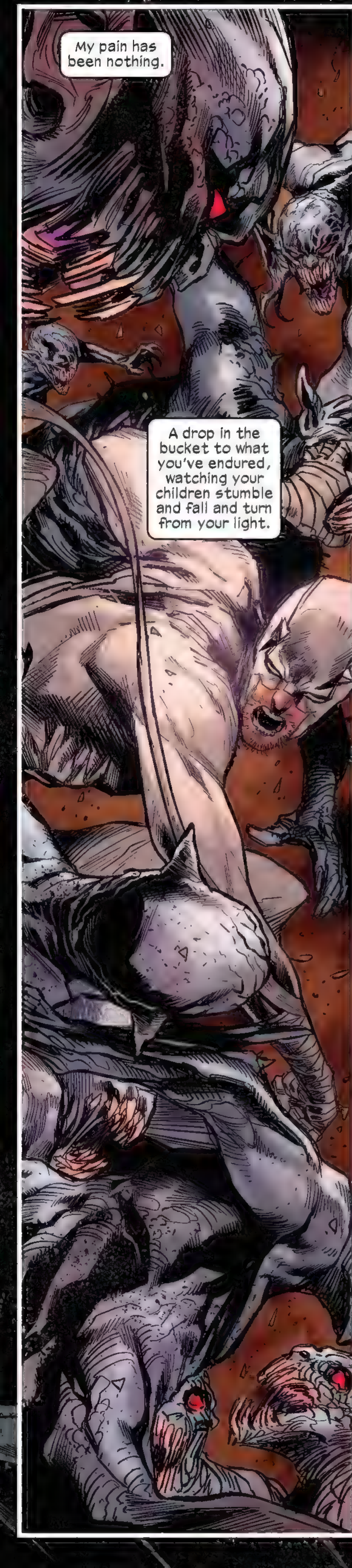
How lucky am I? To have been given this *gift*, to be *blessed* with the ability to touch without touching.



You are on my side. You've always been on my side.

How could I have *doubted* you, Lord?



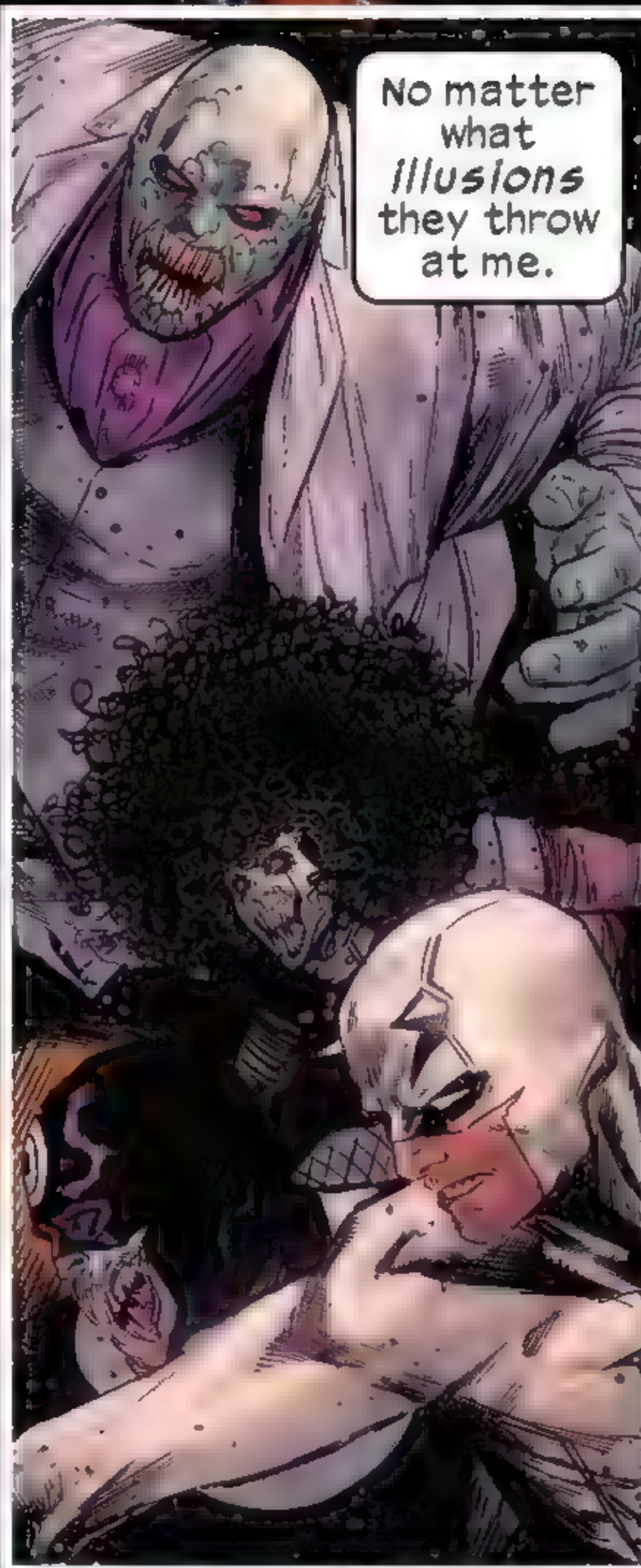


My pain has  
been nothing.

A drop in the  
bucket to what  
you've endured,  
watching your  
children stumble  
and fall and turn  
from your light.



I am  
yours.



No matter  
what  
*illusions*  
they throw  
at me.



I fight  
for you.





For hours?  
Days?

I can't tell  
anymore.

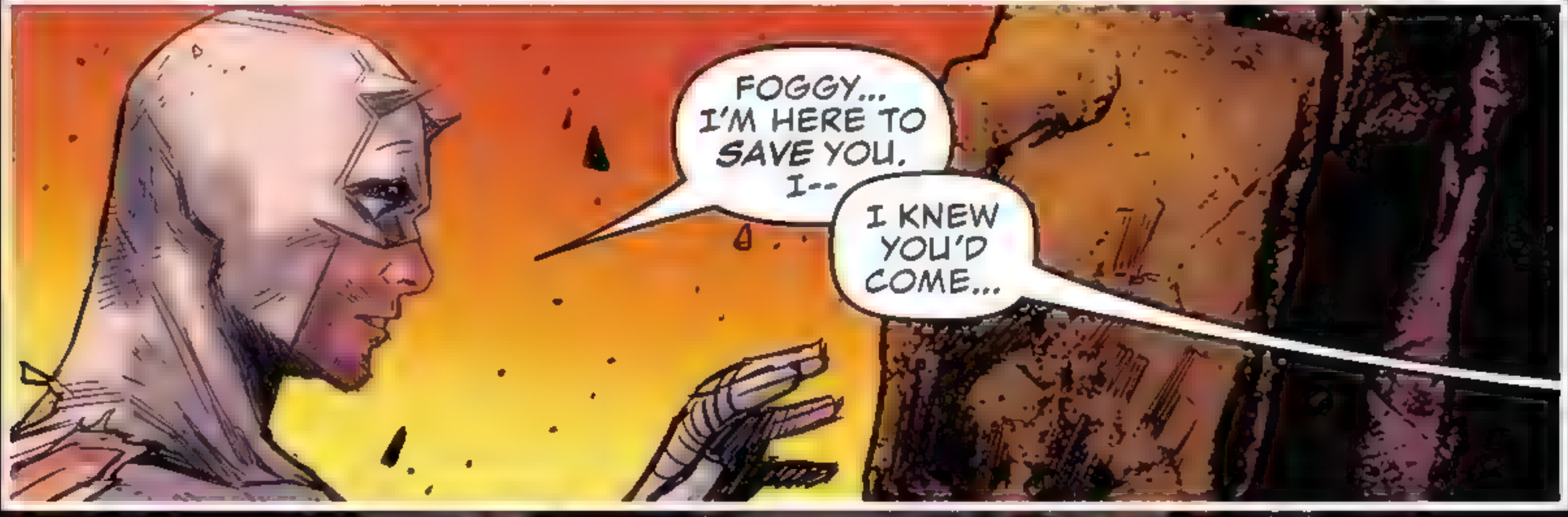
It doesn't matter.  
I'll fight until--



M-MATT...

...IS  
THAT...REALLY  
YOU?

FOGGY!



FOGGY...  
I'M HERE TO  
SAVE YOU.  
I--

I KNEW  
YOU'D  
COME...



...YOU  
ALWAYS  
DO.

I try, Lord.  
I try to not  
let people  
down, and  
sometimes...



...I  
succeed.

I'VE  
GOT YOU,  
BUDDY.

HNN...  
KID...



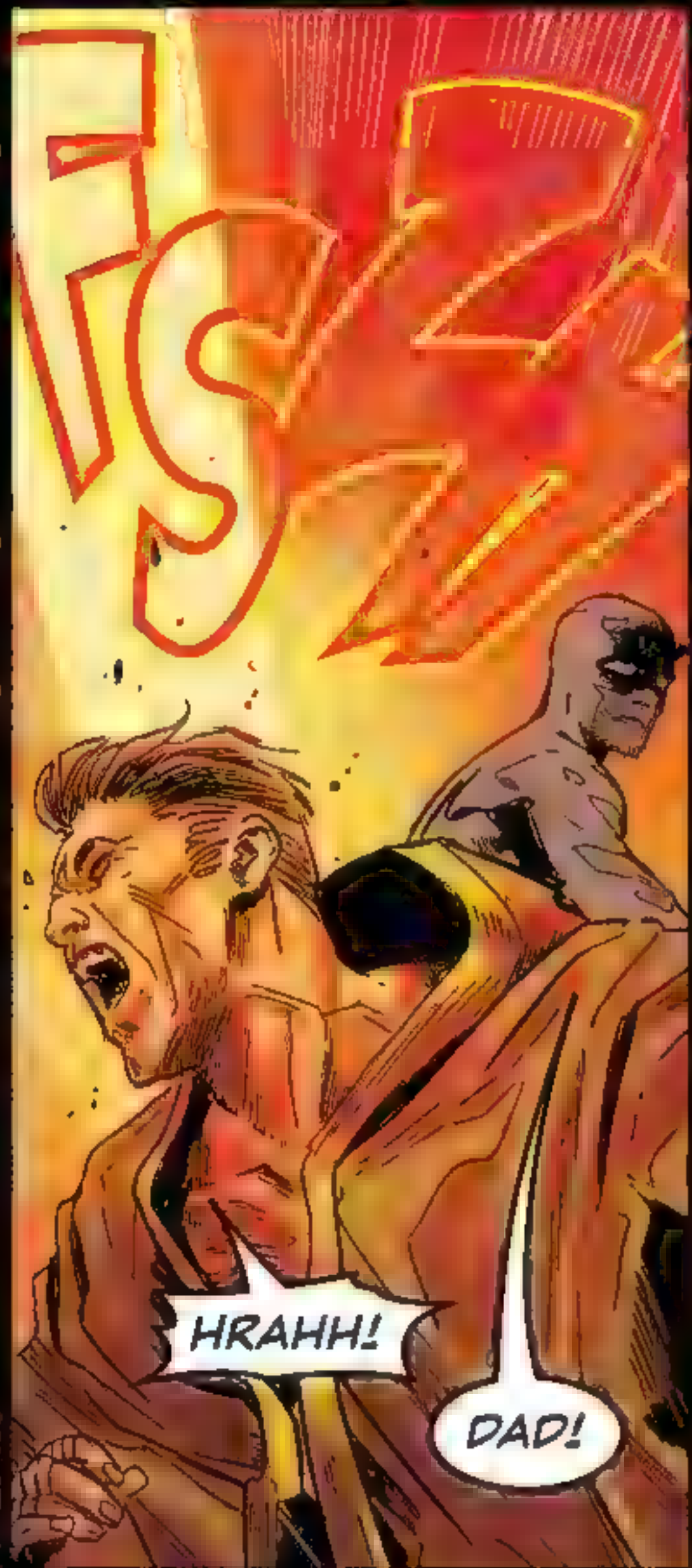
...I TRIED  
TO FIGHT...

I'LL GET  
YOU OUT  
OF HERE,  
STICK.

THEN I'LL  
TAKE CARE  
OF THE  
BEAST.

N-NO...  
NOT THE  
B--





HRRRR...  
...IF IT  
ISN'T THE ONE  
WHO BANISHED  
ME BACK TO  
HELL.



DAD...I  
DIDN'T--



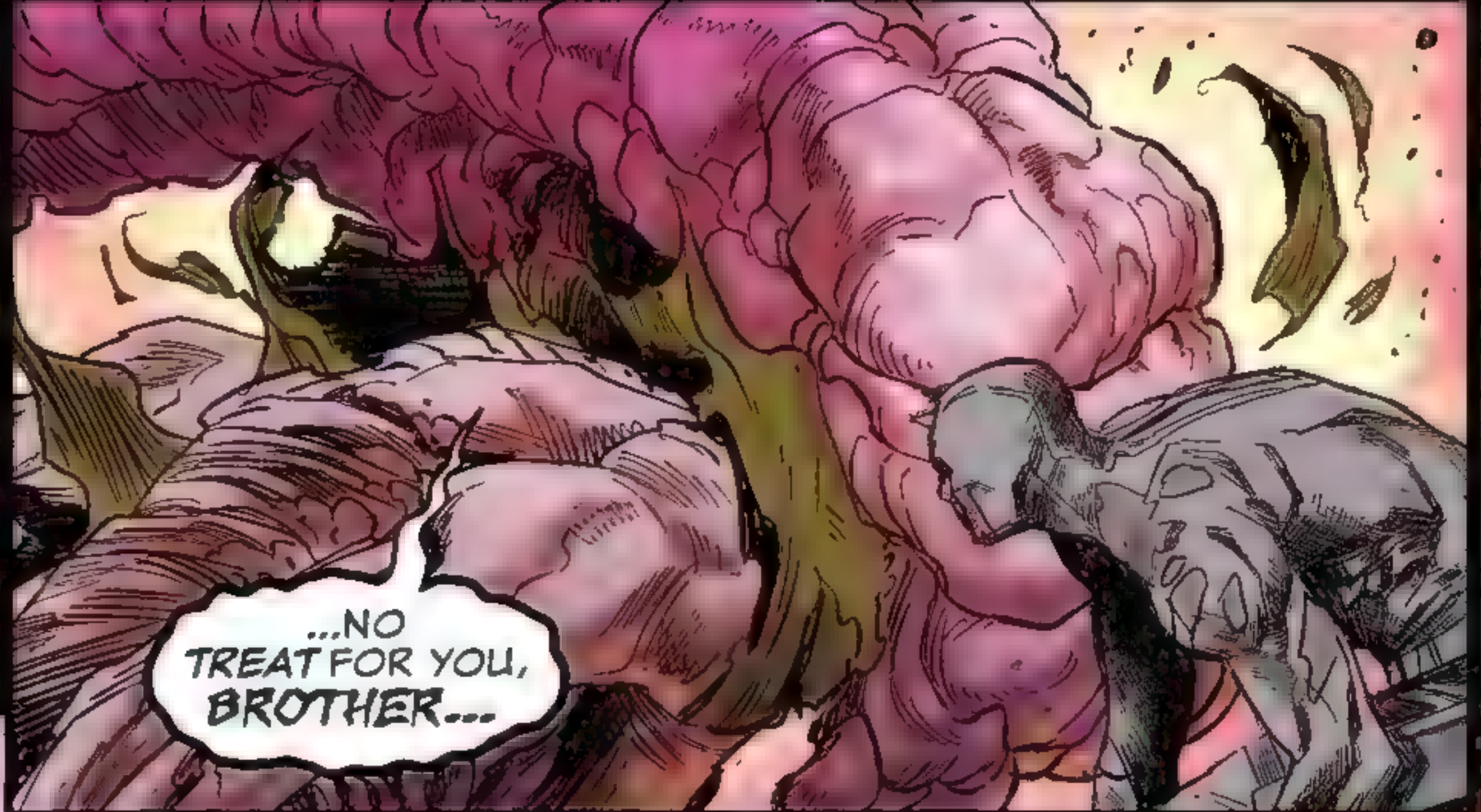
YOU  
SMALL  
FOOL.  
  
YOU  
WERE BROUGHT  
HERE AS A  
TREAT FOR ME.  
NOT BY YOUR  
GOD...





...BUT BY  
SOMETHING FAR  
WORSE.

HRRRR...  
HE'S...



...NO  
TREAT FOR YOU,  
BROTHER...



...HE'S  
YOUR DOOM!  
HAHAHA!



YOU'RE AN  
ETERNAL FOOL,  
SISTER.

MY  
REALM STANDS  
BECAUSE I  
STAND!

THEN I  
WILL RULE ITS  
ASHES!

NO...  
what...?

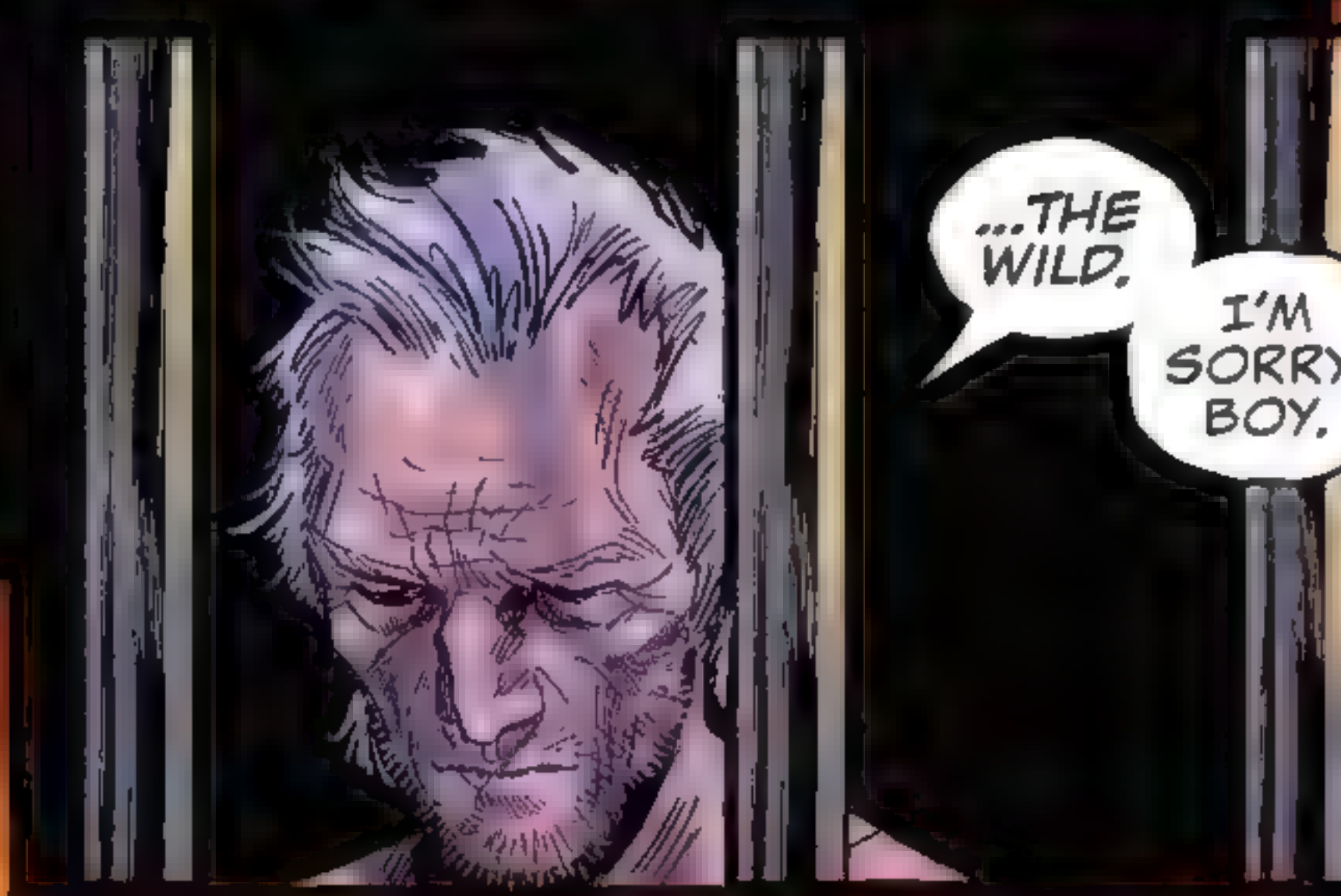




THE  
HAND...

...SERVES  
THE BEAST.

THE FIST...  
SERVES HIS  
SISTER...



...THE  
WILD.

I'M  
SORRY,  
BOY.

All  
along.



Elektra and I...we  
were so *blinded*  
by what the Fist  
represented...



...our  
*bloodlust* for  
the enemy...

YOU'VE  
GROWN WEAK,  
KRAHLLAK!

THE  
WORLD WILL  
SOON FORGET  
YOU!

UPSTART!  
THE HAND SERVES  
ME!

...that we never  
even *considered*  
what was behind it.



How could I have  
thought that *God*  
created the *Book of*  
the *Fist*? How--?

MATT...

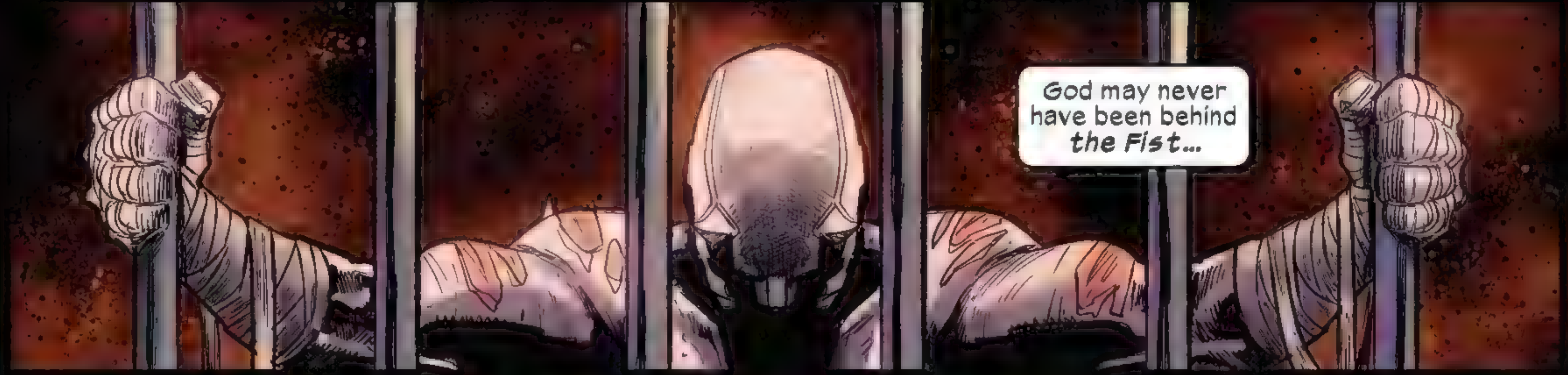




...IT'S GOING TO BE OKAY.

WE'RE NELSON & MURDOCK. YOU'VE SAID IT TIME AND TIME AGAIN:

TOGETHER... NOBODY CAN BEAT US.



God may never have been behind the *Fist*...



HRRRRRR--

...but He's behind me.



I keep focusing on the wrong things. God is *love*.

The thing that *drives* me is *love*.

I love Elektra. I love the world, its *people*...



RRRAHHH!

I love my friend.

KRAAAT

Let love guide you, Matthew Murdock.

MATT, I--

I'VE GOT YOU, FOGGY. LET'S... LET'S GO HOME.

KEEP MOVING!

MY SOLDIER! MY GREAT BEAST OF THE FIST!

YOU'RE NOT DONE HERE!





THERE'S  
A WAY HOME  
AT THE END OF  
THE PATH!  
JUST--

IF YOU  
WON'T FIGHT  
FOR ME...



...THERE  
IS ANOTHER  
BEAST OF THE  
FIST WHO  
WILL.

YOUR DARK  
BRIDE!

Love.



MATT?

I fight  
for love.



TAKE  
THEM HOME,  
FOGGY.

MATT! WHAT  
ARE--?

LEAVE  
HIM BE,  
KID...



...THIS IS  
WHAT HE  
WAS BORN  
TO DO.

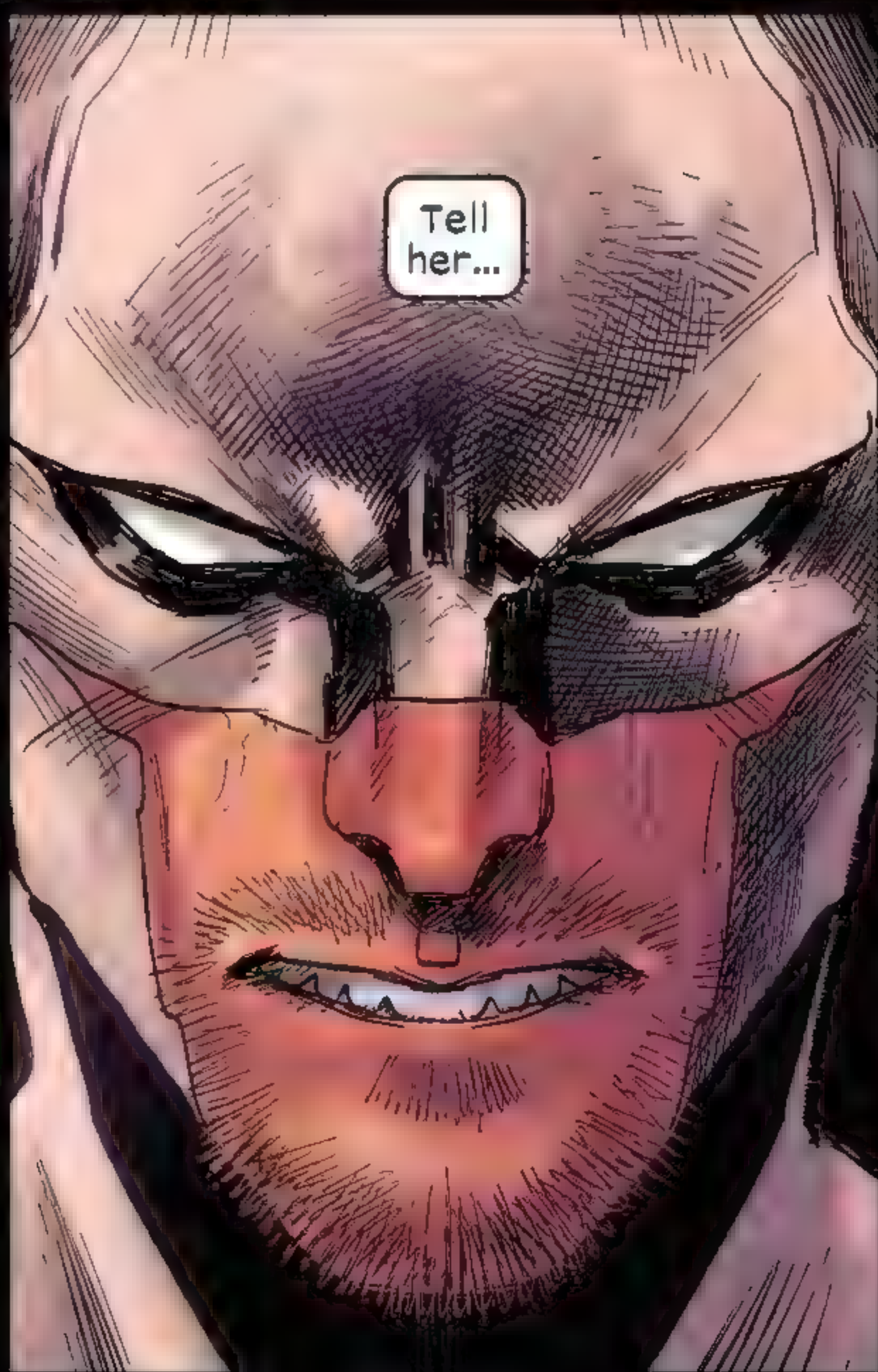
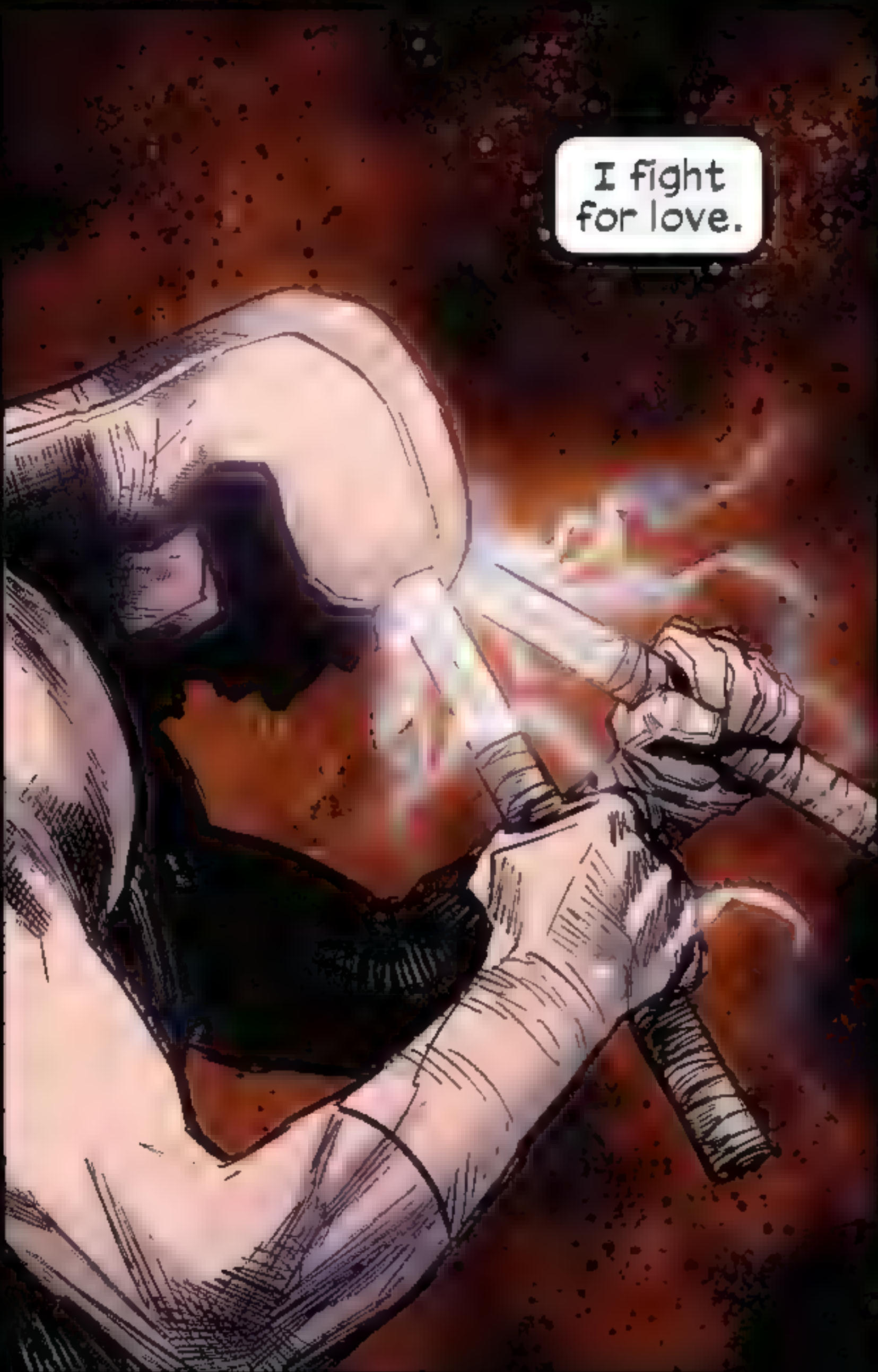
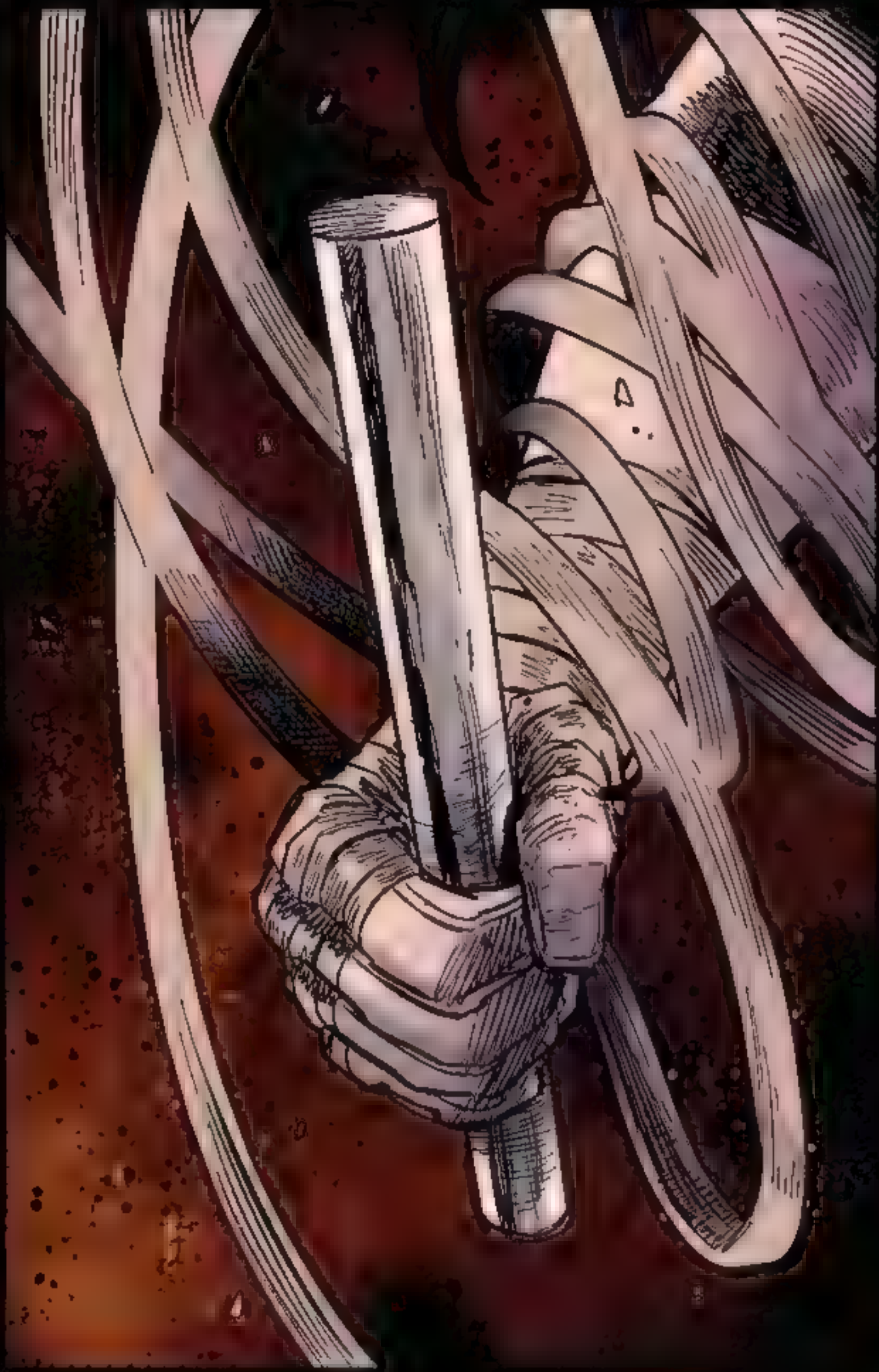
I fight  
for love.



My heart is  
thunder in  
my ears.

I fight  
for love.







...it was a  
good life.





This is it.

My final fight in a lifetime of fighting.

How could it be any other way?

HRAHH!  
YOU WOULD  
TURN ON  
ME?

TOGETHER,  
WE'RE THE  
DEATH OF YOUR  
BEAST!

WE  
ARE--  
HK!

HAHA!  
MATTHEW  
MURDOCK WORKS  
FOR NONE BUT  
HIS GOD!





LIKE THE  
SIMPLETON  
HE IS!

Keep your head  
clear and your  
heart open when  
in Hell.

Sense its winds.  
Feel its despair and  
move through it.



Give the  
souls their  
chance to  
flee.

Protect  
them with  
your life...

...with your  
soul.

YOU SENT  
ME HERE, LITTLE  
DEVIL!

SO I SENT  
YOU PAIN AND  
PUNISHMENT...





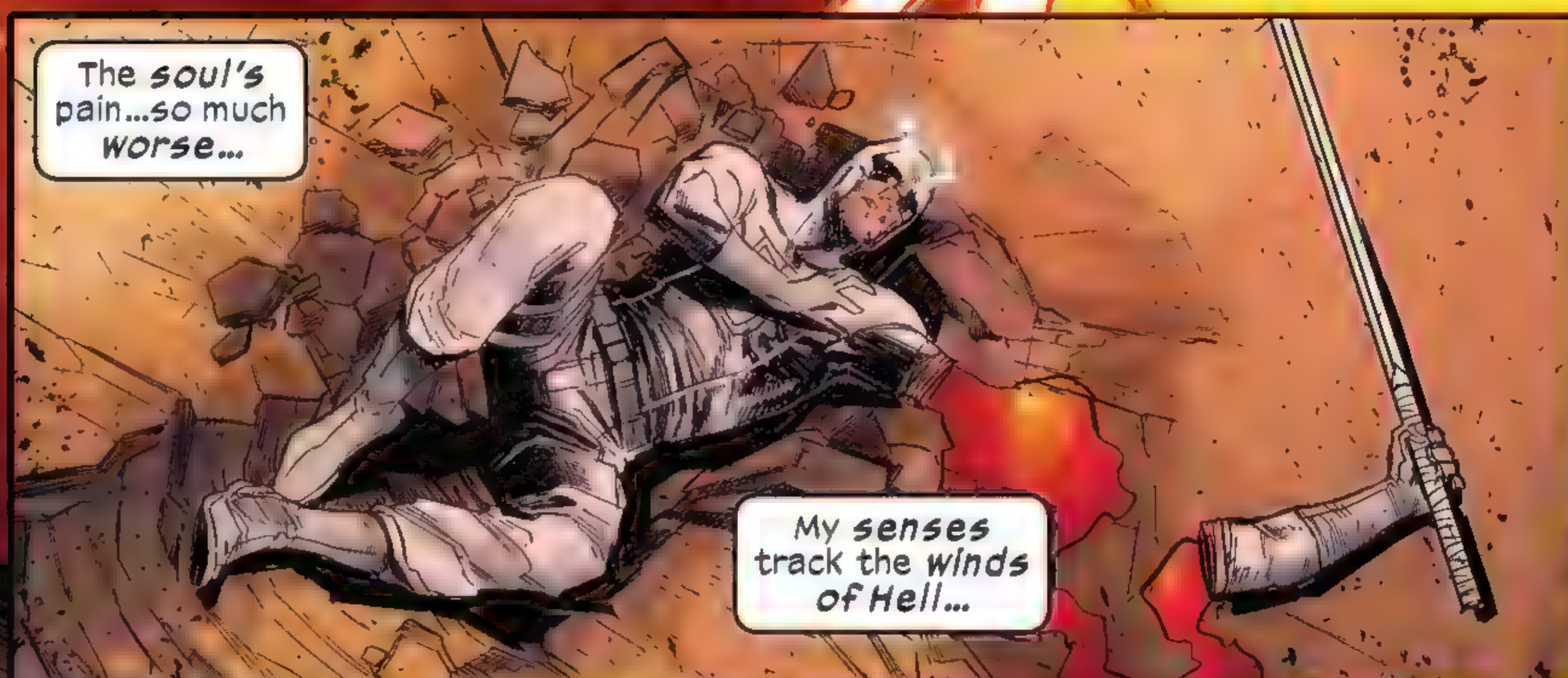
Nh!  
Dammit!  
Need to--

...BUT NOW  
IT'S COME TO  
AN END!



HRAHH!

YOU'RE IN  
THE BEAST'S  
REALM NOW!  
HA HA HA!



The *soul's*  
pain...so much  
worse...

My *senses*  
track the *winds*  
of Hell...



...their *fiery*  
currents...

MY SISTER  
PLAYED YOU...  
BETTER THAN EVEN  
I COULD...

...BUT SHE  
STILL BROUGHT  
YOU TO ME. A  
GIFT...



...THAT  
KEEPS...ON  
GIVING.

...and their *final*  
destinations.





Son of  
Battlin' Jack.  
Son of Sister  
Margaret.

Brother  
to Michael  
Murdock.

And you  
don't  
give up.

You're  
Matthew  
Murdock.

**HR AH!**

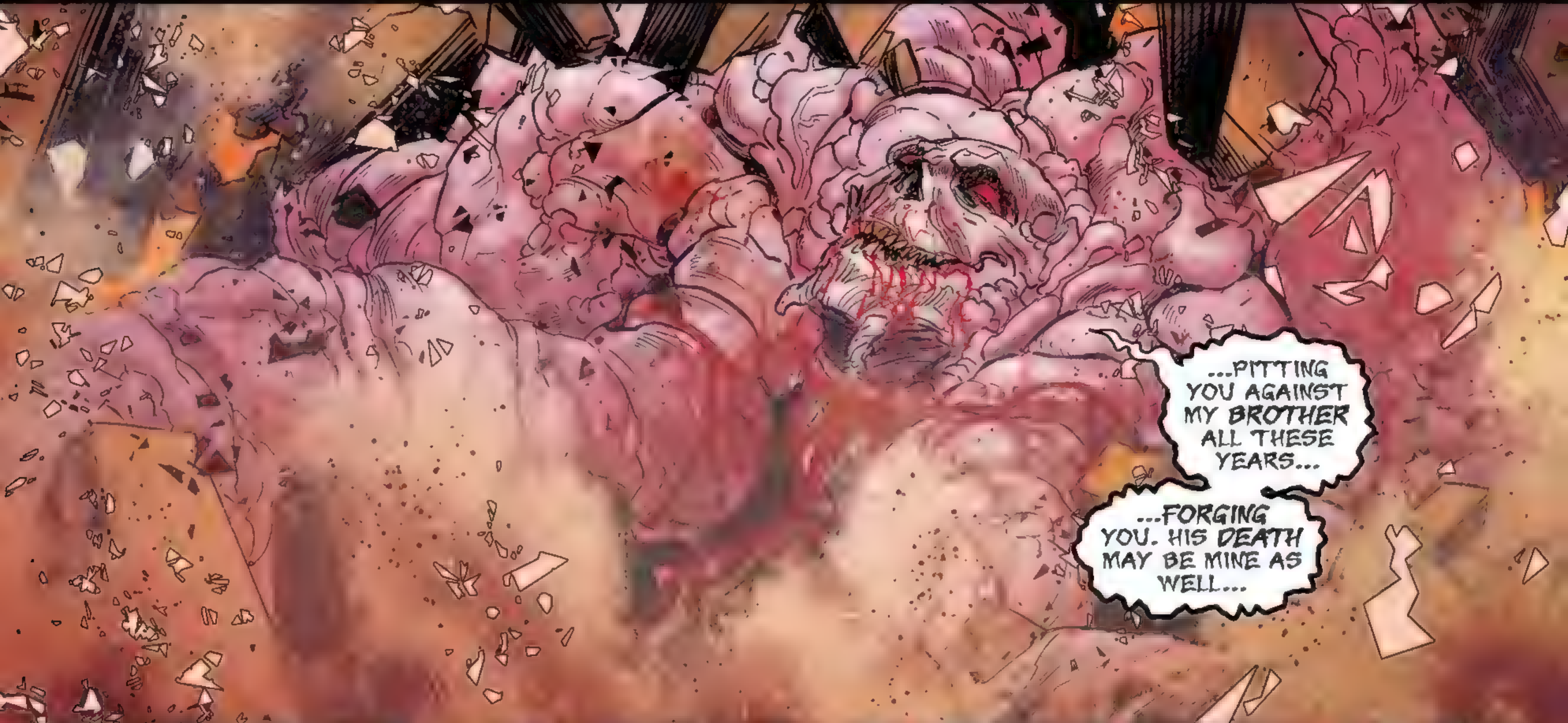
Not while  
people  
need help.





Everything's shifting.  
What's--?

IT WAS  
ALL WORTH  
IT...



...PITTING  
YOU AGAINST  
MY BROTHER  
ALL THESE  
YEARS...

...FORGING  
YOU. HIS DEATH  
MAY BE MINE AS  
WELL...



...BUT IT IS  
GLORIOUS.

No! The  
Beast's  
realm!

It's coming  
apart!



The souls  
need more  
time to  
escape!

HNH!  
C-COME  
ON--



M-MATT!  
WHAT--?

RUN,  
FOGGY!





...I can think of no greater gift.







(2022)

14



THE RED FIST SAGA CONCLUSION





"LIFE IS HARD."

"YOU DO YOUR BEST TO BE YOUR BEST..."

MOOOOM...



...CAN WE GOOOOOO?

BELLE, JUST THINK OF ALL THE KIDS WAITING TO READ OUR BOOKS!

"...BUT THE HARDSHIPS MOUNT, BECAUSE THE SYSTEM ISN'T THERE TO HELP YOU."



"IT'S THERE TO MAINTAIN ITSELF, TO KEEP THE MONEY FLOWING, ABOVE ALL ELSE."

ALL THE FUN WE'LL GIVE THEM! I JUST NEED TO FOCUS AND--



"SO GOOD PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF GET SILENCED-- KICKED TO THE WAYSIDE."



"KICKED. AND KICKED. AND KICKED."

"THE VIOLENCE OF A SYSTEM, LEAVING BROKEN SPIRITS..."





...OR TANGIBLE PROBLEMS. HOUSING INSTABILITY. FOOD INSECURITY...

...CANCER.



THE SYSTEM DOESN'T WANT YOU TO FIGHT. BUT YOU'RE NOT ALONE IN THE FIGHT, MRS. SINGH.

WE'RE GOING TO HELP. WE'LL TAKE THIS FIGHT TO STROMCO.

I...  
THANK YOU, MR. NELSON...



...I CAN'T BRING MY HUSBAND BACK TO LIFE. I KNOW THAT.

BUT I WANT TO MAKE SURE THIS DOESN'T HAPPEN TO... TO...

I'M SORRY, I'M SORRY, I CAN'T...



IT'S ALL RIGHT. YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY ANYTHING. WE'LL BE YOUR VOICE.



WE'VE FILED A FREEDOM OF INFORMATION REQUEST WITH THE E.P.A.

THEY WERE SUPPOSED TO BE TESTING THE WATER NEAR THE STROMCO PLANT.



IF IT COMES DOWN TO IT AND WE SUSPECT THE E.P.A.'S BEEN COMPROMISED...

...WE'LL BUST OPEN DOORS AND SHINE SOME LIGHT ON THE BASTARDS.

I'VE ALREADY STARTED INTERVIEWS...





...WITH  
FORMER STROMCO  
EMPLOYEES.

THEY'RE  
TALKING.  
TO ME, AT  
LEAST.



I DON'T STOP,  
MRS. SINGH.

I'LL GET  
THE ANSWERS  
WE NEED.

I...I  
BELIEVE YOU,  
MR. NORTH.



WE'LL LET YOU KNOW  
OF ANY DEVELOPMENTS  
BEFORE THE TRIAL.

AND REMEMBER,  
IF ANYONE TRIES TO  
CONTACT YOU--

GIVE THEM  
YOUR NUMBER.  
OF COURSE.



THANK  
YOU.

TRULY.



OKAY, YOU SURE YOU CAN  
GET WHAT WE NEED,  
COLE?

THERE ARE  
FILES ON THE  
WASTEWATER,  
ABSOLUTELY.

THE TRICK  
WILL BE GETTING  
THEM LEGALLY SO  
THEY HOLD UP  
IN COURT.



OH GOD,  
SPEAKING OF  
COURT, I'M DUE  
IN AN HOUR.

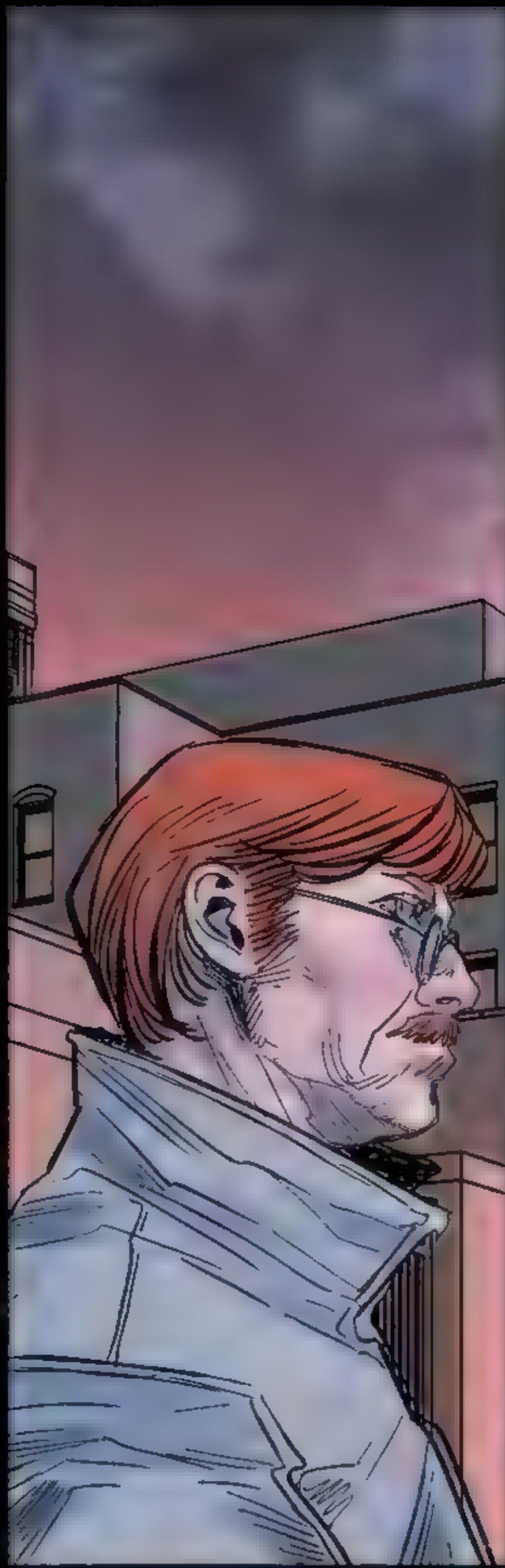


I'M HEADED  
OUT OF TOWN  
TO CHECK OUT A  
SECOND STROMCO  
PLANT.

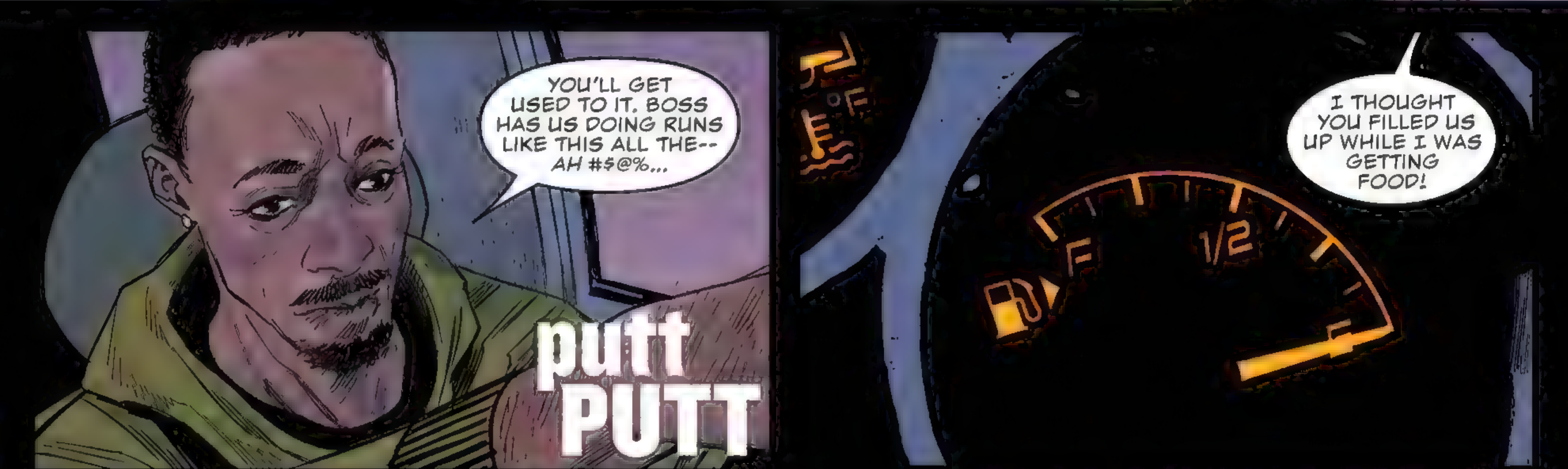
MEET BACK  
HERE TOMORROW  
MORNING?

SURE, BUT  
I'M GOING TO BE  
LATE, I'M MEETING...  
MEETING...

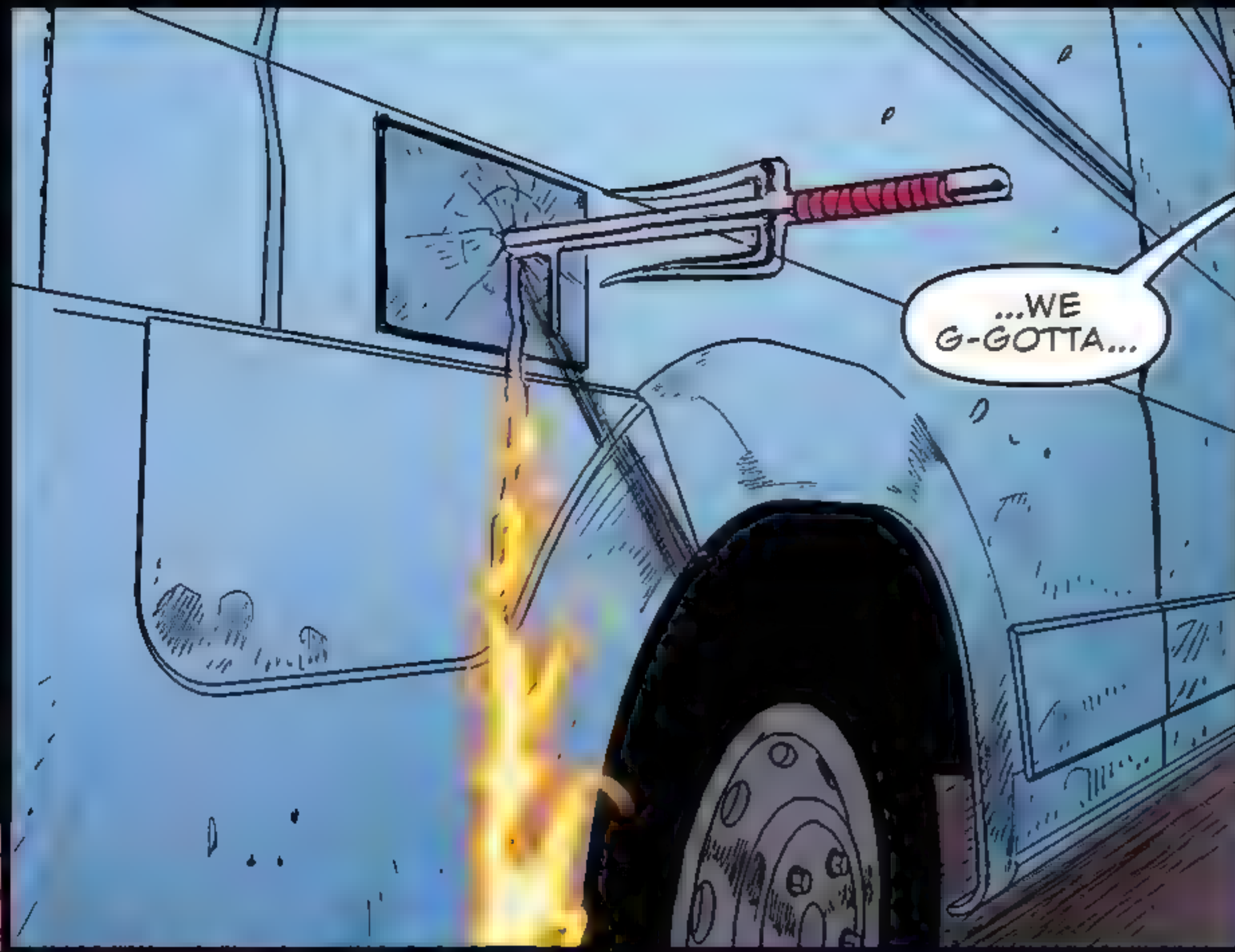
















#@%!

WE GOTTA  
HIDE OUT! WAIT  
FOR BACKUP!

I DON'T  
THINK--



--I DON'T  
THINK ANYONE'S  
COMING.

THIS WAS  
SUPPOSED TO  
BE EASY!

THE BOSS  
HAS TO SEND  
SOMEONE!



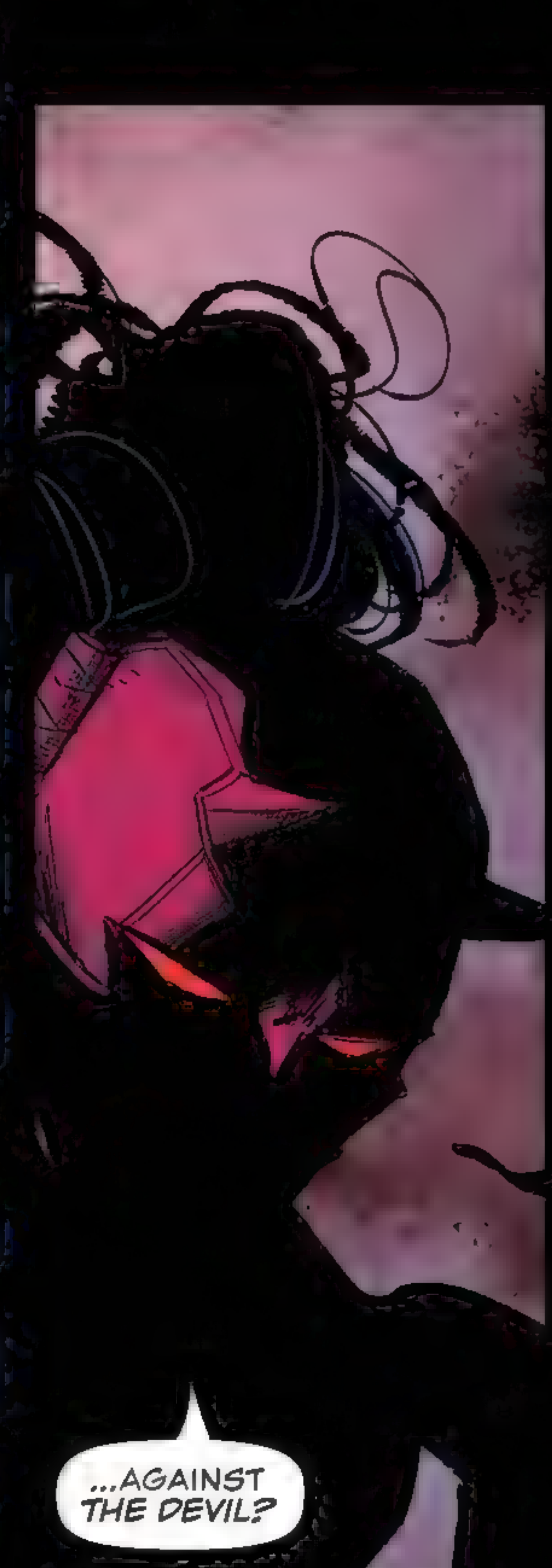
AND WHO  
WOULD HE  
SEND?



**BANG BANG**



WHAT  
USE ARE MORE  
MEN...



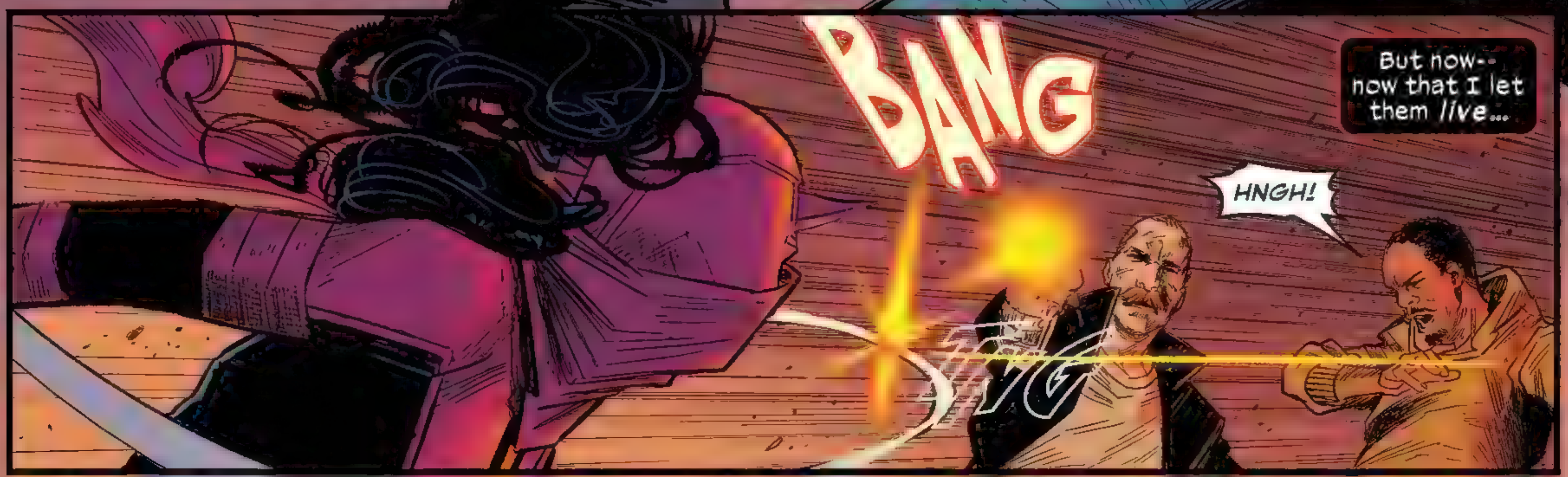
...AGAINST  
THE DEVIL?





I never used  
to scare  
people.

Because they  
never saw me  
coming. My  
*blades* took  
lives well before  
fear set in.



BANG

But now--  
now that I let  
them live...

HNGH!





...they need to be terrified. They need to have fear in their hearts...

HN!



...so they only ever have to encounter me once.

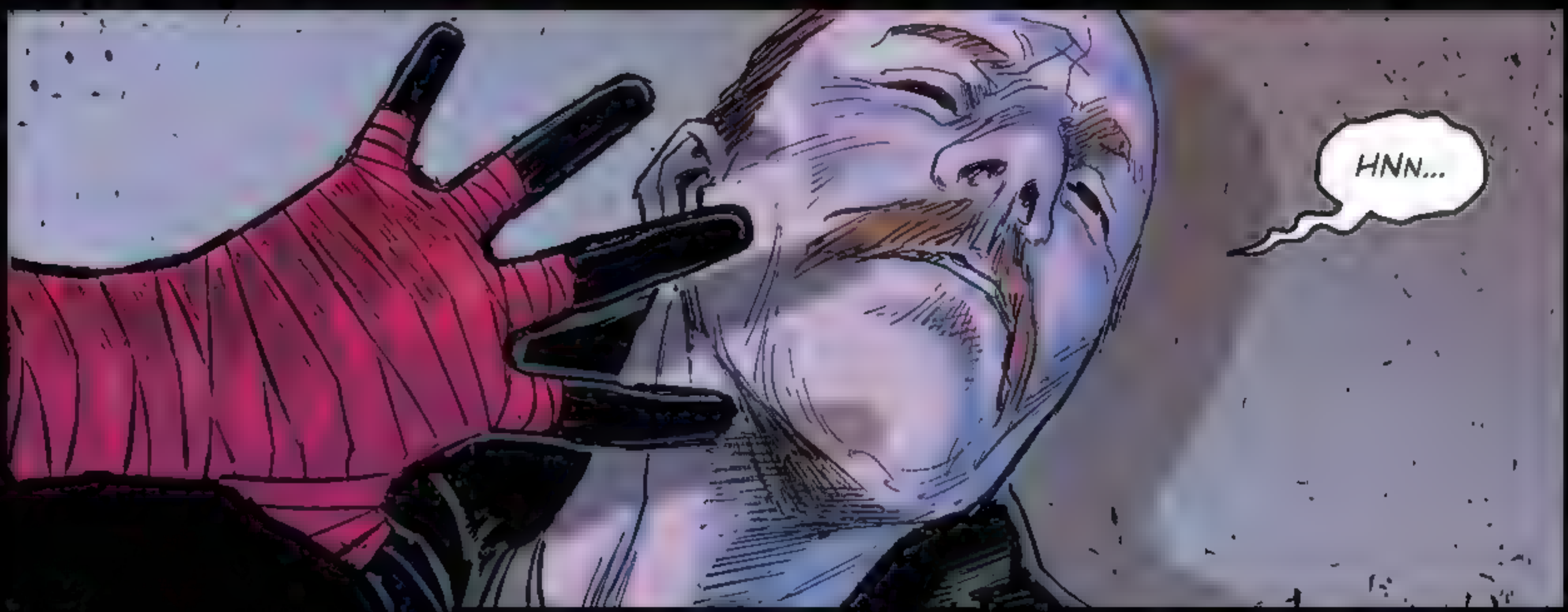
I understand now, Matthew.

Nf!

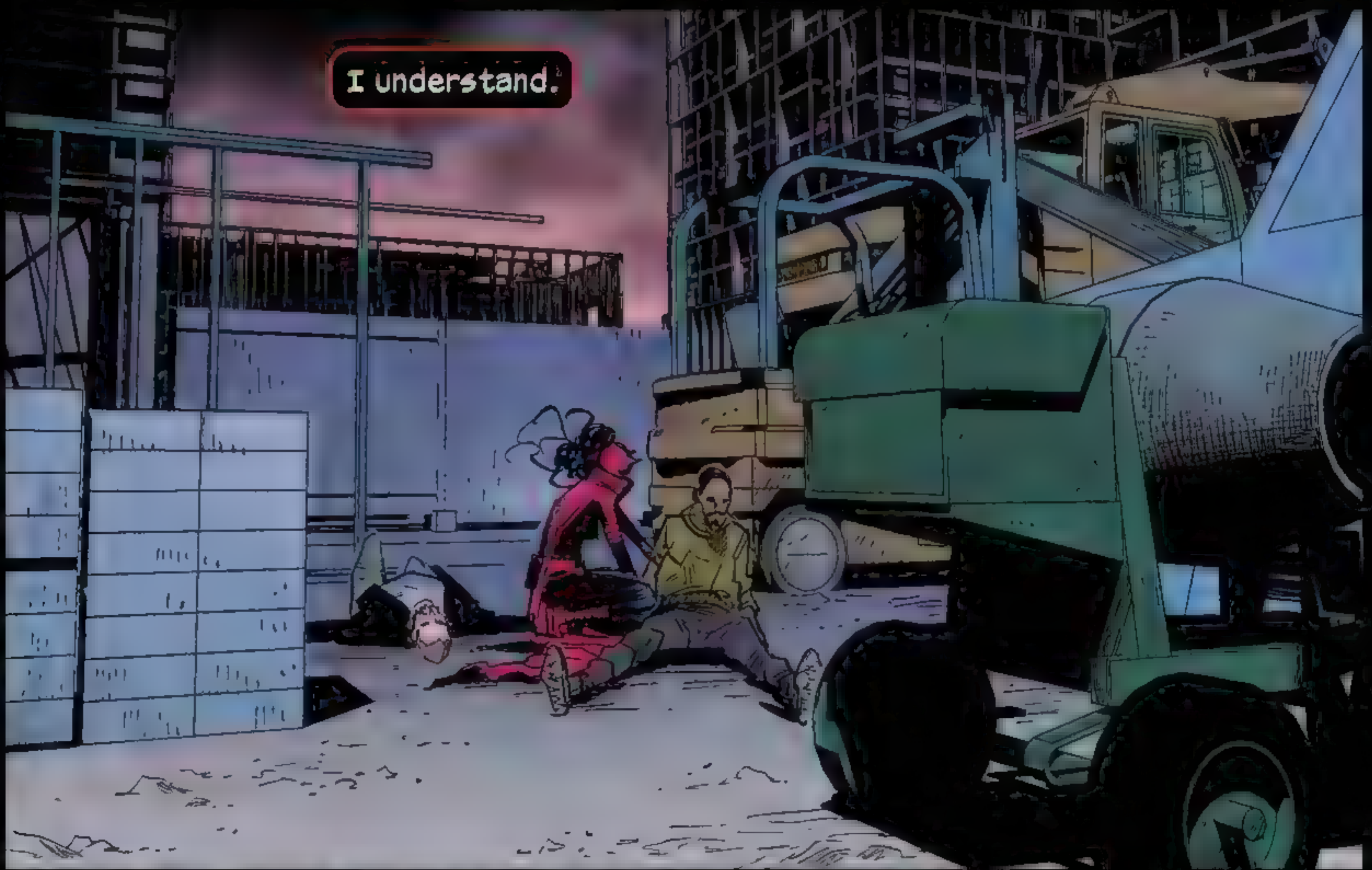


NOT ON MY STREETS. NEVER ON MY STREETS.

GK-GK--  
HNN--



HNN...



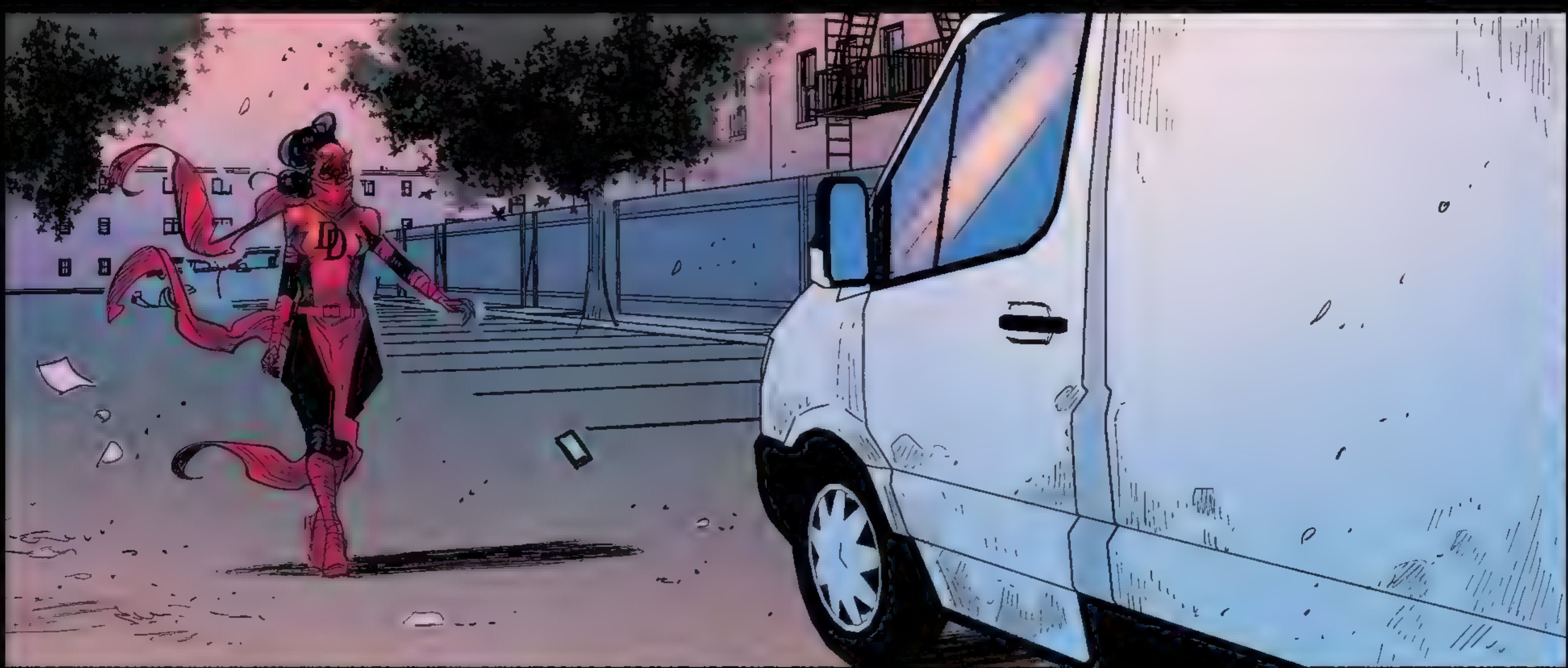
I understand.



I'LL BE HONEST. I'M A LITTLE WORRIED ABOUT YOU.

THIS FEELS LIKE...AN OVERREACTION.









"I'D OFFER  
YOU A DRINK..."



...BUT I  
KNOW YOU'RE ON  
THE CLOCK.



THOUGH  
I'M NOT SURE  
"INTERFERING  
WITH PEOPLE"  
IS A GREAT  
CAREER.

I ONLY  
"INTERFERE"  
WHEN YOU HARM  
OTHERS,  
PHARRIS.

ACTUALLY...



...I'VE TAKEN  
MY FATHER'S  
LAST NAME, SINCE  
HE'S NO LONGER  
USING IT.

IT'S A CRASS  
MOVE, BUT THE  
FISK NAME DOES  
CARRY SOME WEIGHT  
WITH IT. YOU KNOW  
ALL ABOUT THAT,  
DON'T YOU...



... "DAREDEVIL"?

DID YOU  
DUMP THE GUNS,  
BUTCH?

I HAD  
YOU WITH OVER  
A HUNDRED SEMI-  
AUTOMATICS COMING  
INTO HELL'S  
KITCHEN.





YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG IDEA.



I WAS TAKING THEM OUT OF THE CITY.



SURE, YOU WERE.

I WAS. I LIFTED THEM FROM **TOMBSTONE**, WHO WAS ABOUT TO DEAL THEM TO **HAMMERHEAD**.

LUDICROUS MEN WITH LUDICROUS NAMES.

I WANT A SAFE HELL'S KITCHEN, JUST LIKE YOU.



YOU BROUGHT THEM OUT OF THE CITY AND--WHAT? MELTED THEM INTO SCRAP?

NO. YOU **SOLD THEM**, TO MEN WHO WILL POINT THEM AT PEOPLE, PULL THE TRIGGERS AND RUIN LIVES.



I'M NOT GOING TO INSULT YOUR INTELLIGENCE BY PRETENDING I DON'T MAKE A LIVING WORKING... OUTSIDE THE LINES.

I OPERATE OUTSIDE THOSE LINES, AND SO DO YOU.



I'VE DONE MY RESEARCH ON YOU, **ELEKTRA NATCHIOS**.

YOUR FATHER WAS A COLLECTOR, WASN'T HE?

THIS IS LOVELY. **QIANLONG**?





YOU'VE ALWAYS LIVED OUTSIDE THE LINES SET DOWN BY THE WORLD.

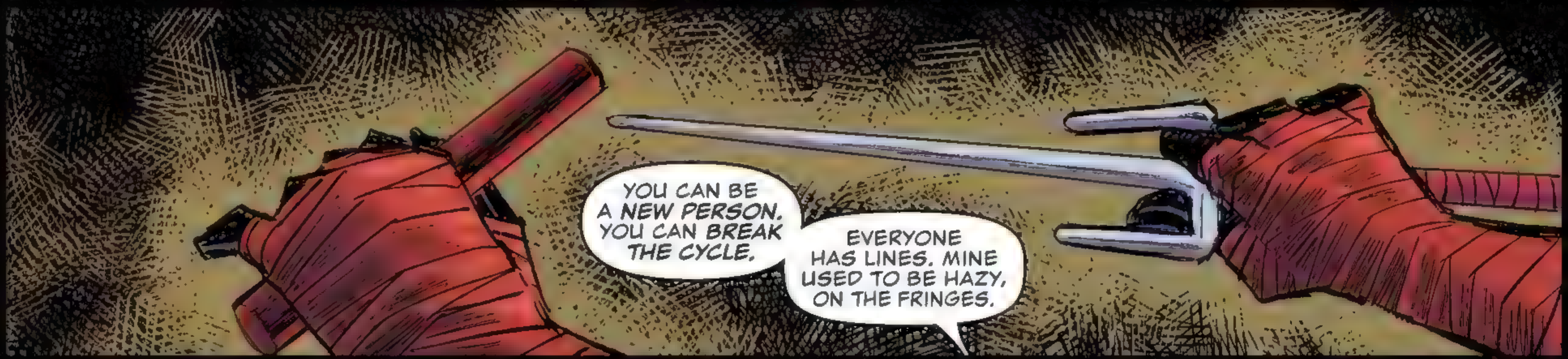
WE'RE SIMILAR, YOU AND I.



WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE---?

I'M FREEING YOU FROM HISTORY, BUTCH.

I'M FREEING HISTORY FROM YOU.



YOU CAN BE A NEW PERSON. YOU CAN BREAK THE CYCLE.

EVERYONE HAS LINES. MINE USED TO BE HAZY, ON THE FRINGES.



BUT NOW THEY'RE CLEAR.

YOU'RE BEING A CHILD.

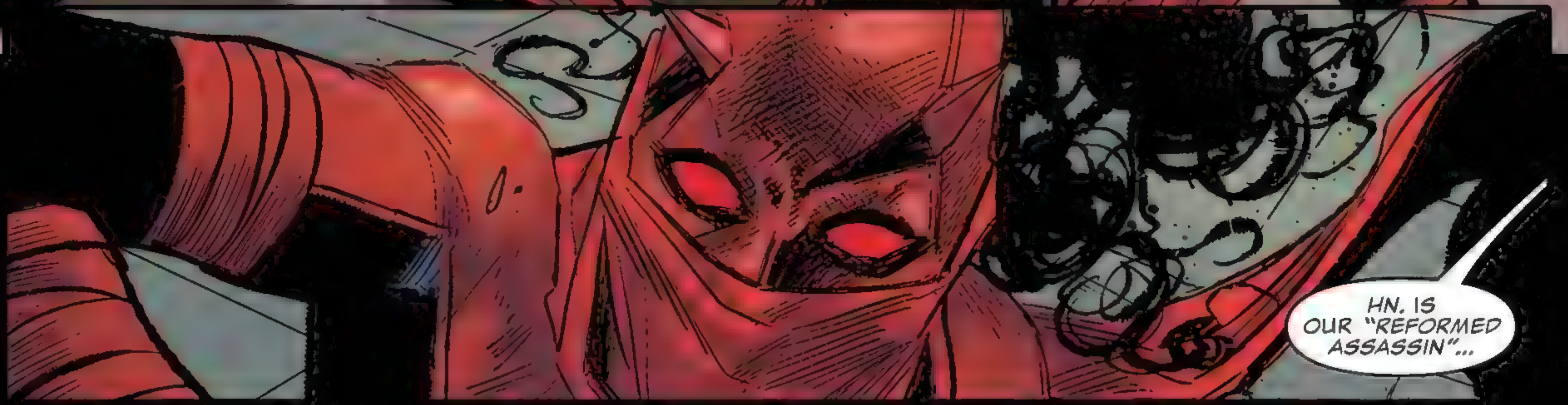
YOU'RE NOT HARMING OTHERS TO SURVIVE, YOU'RE HARMING OTHERS TO PROFIT.

I'VE BEEN YOU, BUTCH. IT'S NOT A LIFE.

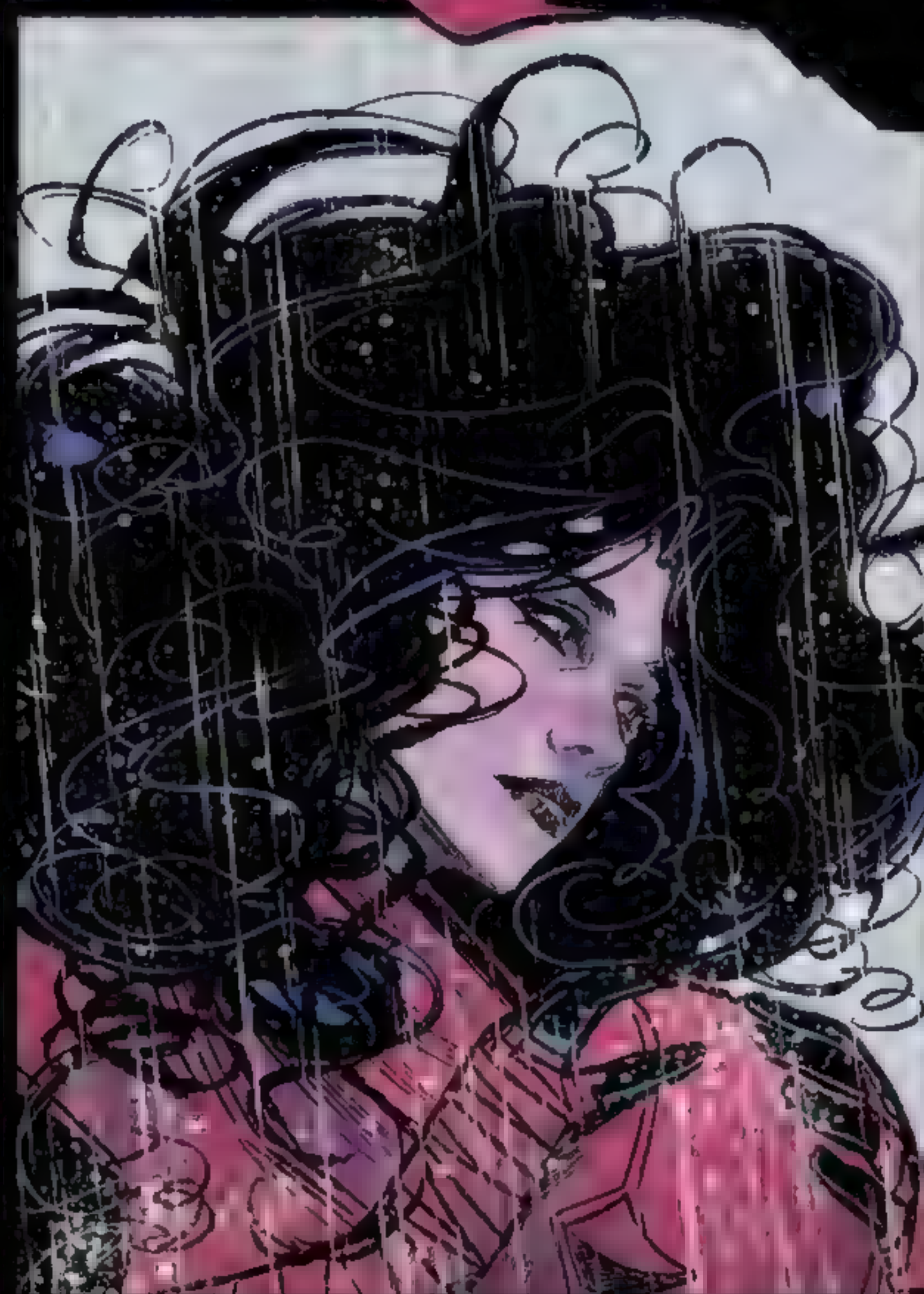


IT'S NOT...











IN HONOR OF  
MATTHEW MURDOCK  
"Justice is the sum of all moral duty"

SORRY  
IF I KEPT YOU  
WAITING...

...THINGS  
HAVE BEEN  
BUSY, THOUGH  
I SUSPECT...

...NOT  
AS BUSY  
AS YOU'RE  
USED TO,  
REED,

LIFE  
IS EVER IN  
MOTION.

GLAD  
I COULD  
SQUEEZE YOU  
IN ON THIS  
TRIP.

IS THE  
FAMILY ENJOYING  
ARIZONA?

IT FINDS  
YOU, I KNOW.  
MATT WAS...

IT'S A  
NICE CHANGE  
OF PACE, BUT  
TROUBLE,  
WELL...

...WELL,  
HE WAS THE  
SAME.

I THINK  
HE'D WANT  
YOU TO HAVE  
THIS, REED.

LORD KNOWS  
I NEVER GOT  
THE HANG OF  
THE GAME.

I... THANK  
YOU, FOGGY.  
THIS MEANS  
A LOT.

I KNOW  
HE REALLY  
ENJOYED PLAYING  
WITH YOU.  
PLAYING...





...AND TALKING. HE TOLD ME YOU'D HAVE SOME PRETTY WIDE-REACHING TOPICS.

ETHICS. GOD. HEAVEN.

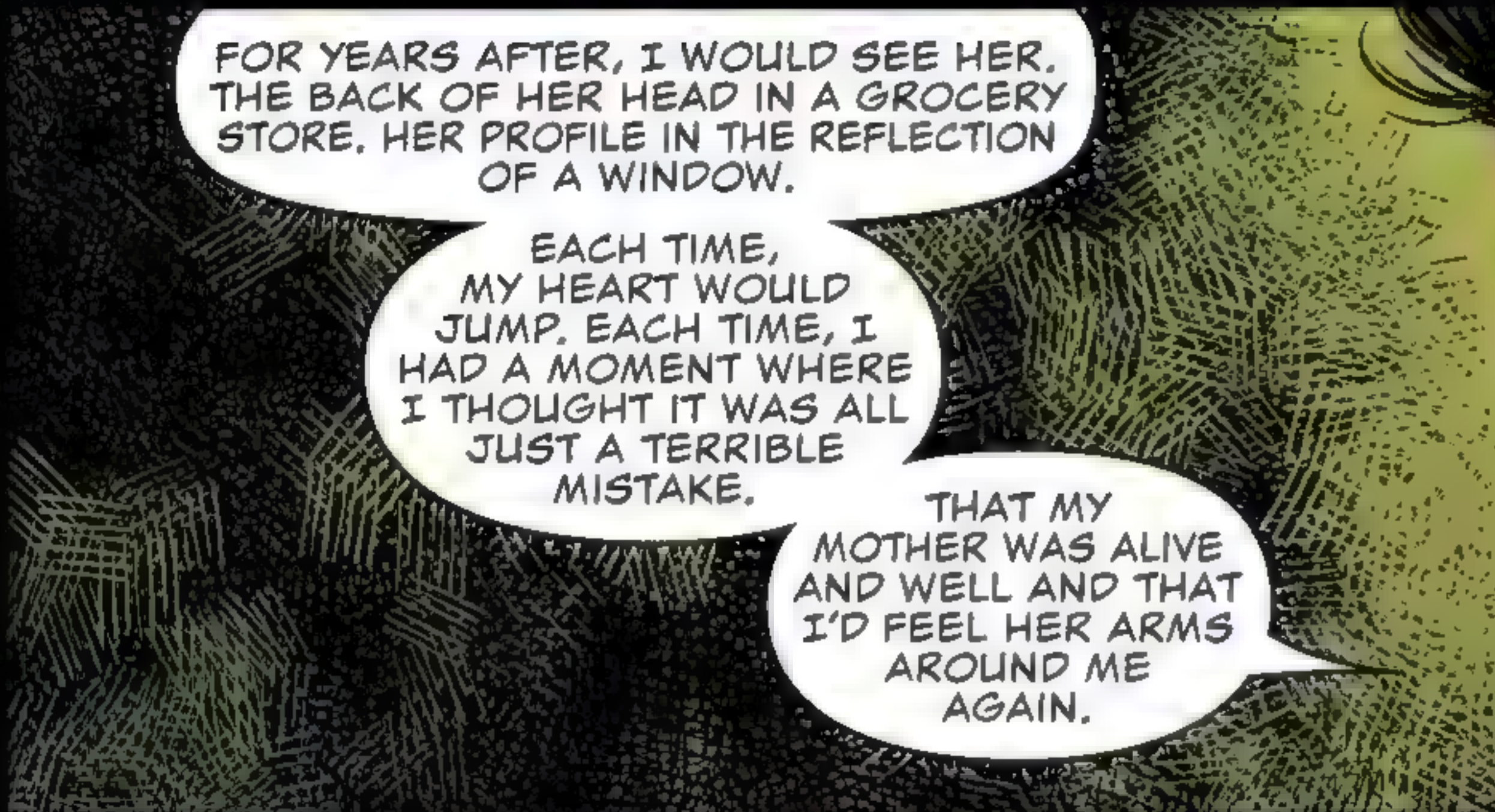
...HELL.



REED, I THINK...WHEREVER HE ENDED UP...HE'S MADE HIS WAY BACK.

EVERYWHERE I LOOK, I SEE HIM. IT'S LIKE HE'S TRYING TO TELL ME SOMETHING. I JUST--

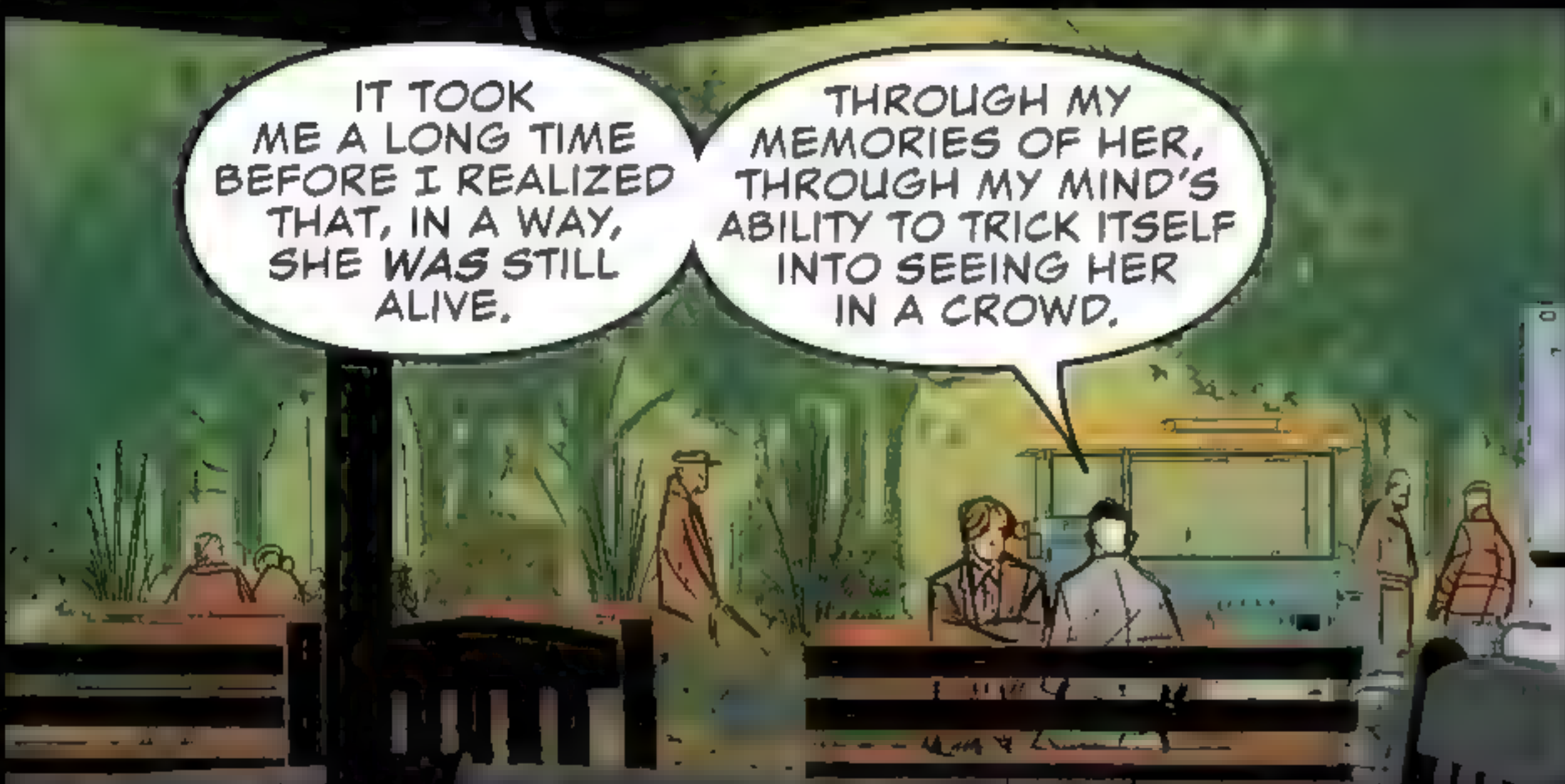
FOGGY. MY MOTHER DIED WHEN I WAS 7 YEARS OLD.



FOR YEARS AFTER, I WOULD SEE HER. THE BACK OF HER HEAD IN A GROCERY STORE. HER PROFILE IN THE REFLECTION OF A WINDOW.

EACH TIME, MY HEART WOULD JUMP. EACH TIME, I HAD A MOMENT WHERE I THOUGHT IT WAS ALL JUST A TERRIBLE MISTAKE.

THAT MY MOTHER WAS ALIVE AND WELL AND THAT I'D FEEL HER ARMS AROUND ME AGAIN.



IT TOOK ME A LONG TIME BEFORE I REALIZED THAT, IN A WAY, SHE WAS STILL ALIVE.

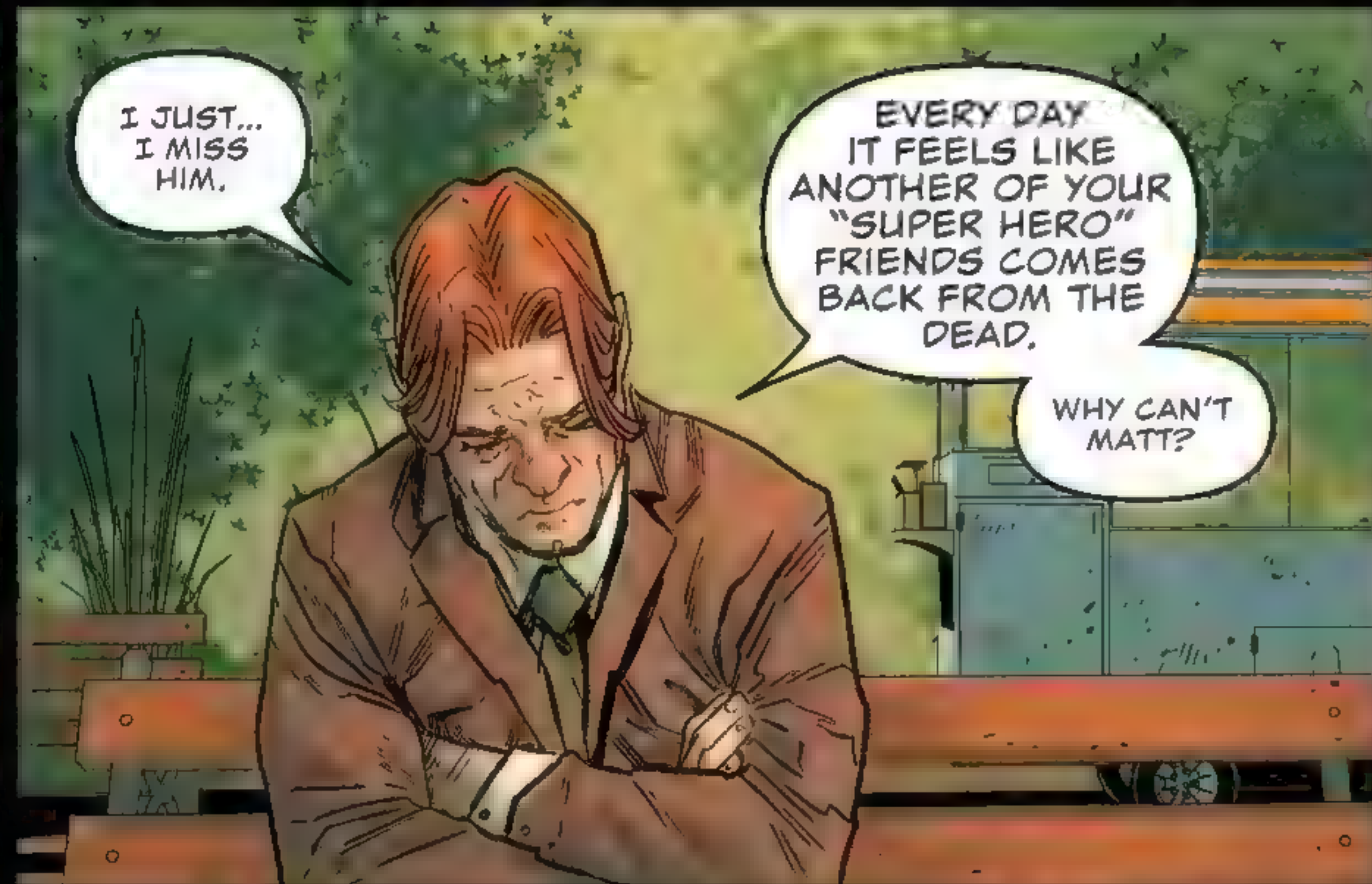
THROUGH MY MEMORIES OF HER, THROUGH MY MIND'S ABILITY TO TRICK ITSELF INTO SEEING HER IN A CROWD.



I THINK IT'S WHY WE RECORD, WHY WE MAKE ART. WHY OUR MINDS HOLD ONTO PEOPLE AFTER THEY'RE GONE.

IT'S SO THEY CONTINUE TO LIVE.

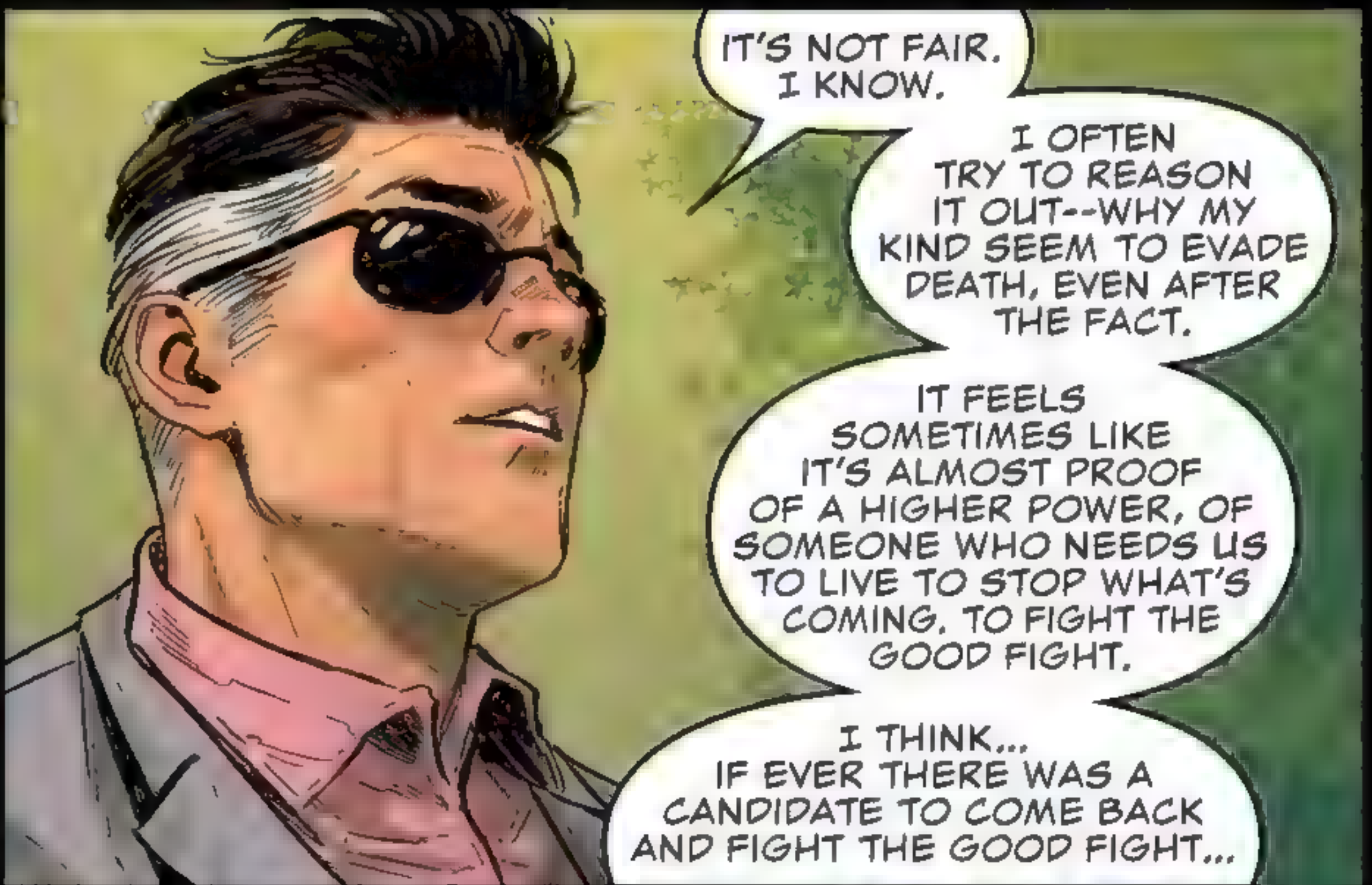
I... I GET ALL THAT, REED...



I JUST... I MISS HIM.

EVERY DAY IT FEELS LIKE ANOTHER OF YOUR "SUPER HERO" FRIENDS COMES BACK FROM THE DEAD.

WHY CAN'T MATT?

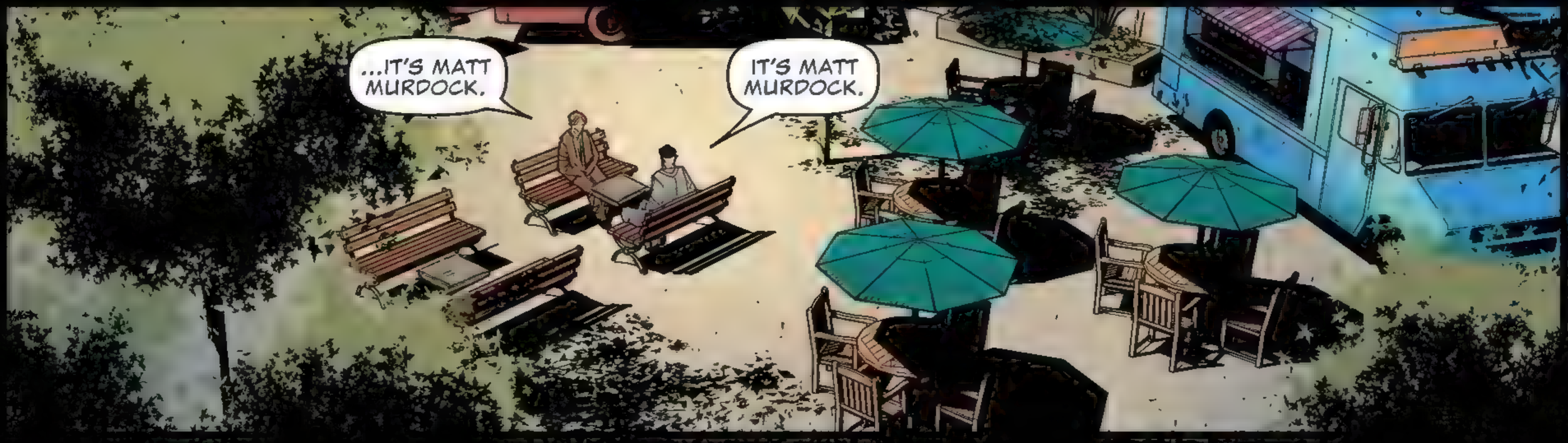


IT'S NOT FAIR. I KNOW.

I OFTEN TRY TO REASON IT OUT--WHY MY KIND SEEM TO EVADE DEATH, EVEN AFTER THE FACT.

IT FEELS SOMETIMES LIKE IT'S ALMOST PROOF OF A HIGHER POWER, OF SOMEONE WHO NEEDS US TO LIVE TO STOP WHAT'S COMING. TO FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT.

I THINK... IF EVER THERE WAS A CANDIDATE TO COME BACK AND FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT...



...IT'S MATT MURDOCK.

IT'S MATT MURDOCK.





WE'RE ONLY TELLING YOU HOW IT IS!

YEAH, LIKE...

HEY, CALM DOWN!



...WE'RE JUST MAKING A LIVING LIKE YOU!

A KID DIED LAST WEEK FROM FENTANYL THAT YOU SOLD HIM!

YOU DON'T HAVE ANY PROOF OF--

IF I SEE YOU PEDDLING THAT #@&\$ ANYWHERE NEAR MY STORE, I'LL--



HEY! HN!

YOU'LL WHAT? YOU THINK JUST 'CAUSE YOU'RE QUEEN OF THE "GUARDIAN DEVILS" YOU GOT SOME SORT OF JUICE?

EXCUSE ME...



...I'M THROWING A PARTY AND NEED SOME SUPPLIES.



YEAH, MAYBE GO BACK TO YOUR \$\$\$%& CONDO AND SHOP ONLINE, \$\$\$%&.

AH, BUT...





...I'M A  
"SHOP LOCAL"  
\$#@%&.

HNF!



WHO  
THE F--

AH!

SHNK



IF I  
SEE YOU ON  
THIS STREET AGAIN,  
YOU'LL BE MADE  
OF KNIVES.

GK-G-G--  
OKAY! J-JUST LET  
ME GO!



I... WOW.  
THANKS. ARE  
YOU...?

I AM.

IT'S THE  
HAIR. PLUS  
THE KICKING. BUT  
MOSTLY THE  
HAIR.

DO THEY  
REGULARLY HARASS  
YOU?

YEAH. I'VE  
BEEN GETTING IT A  
FAIR AMOUNT...



...SINCE  
MY WINDOW  
DISPLAY.





AH. YES, I'VE HEARD OF YOU.

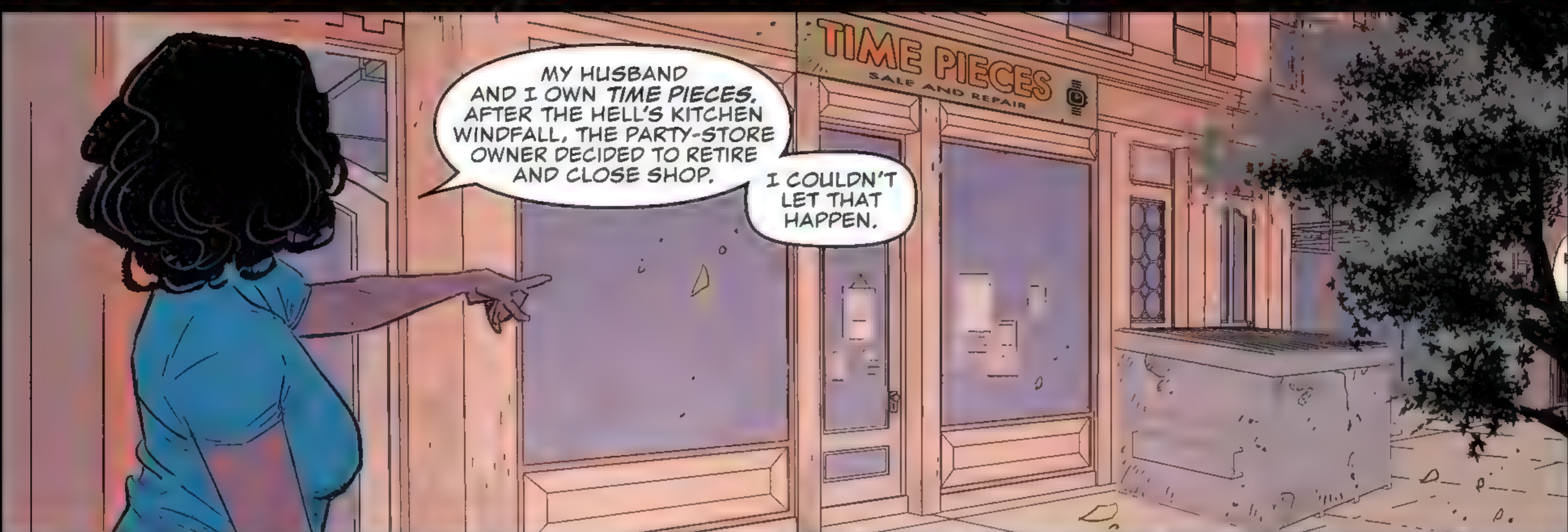
YOU WERE THE FIRST PERSON TO PUT ON THE MASK WHEN HE WAS MISSING.

YEAH...



...I STILL FEEL STRANGE ABOUT IT ALL, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THAT MASK, ISN'T THERE?

IT'S THE ANONYMITY--LIKE YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SCARED ANYMORE BECAUSE YOU'RE NOT...YOURSELF. WITH ALL YOUR BAGGAGE AND LIMITS.



MY HUSBAND AND I OWN TIME PIECES. AFTER THE HELL'S KITCHEN WINDFALL, THE PARTY-STORE OWNER DECIDED TO RETIRE AND CLOSE SHOP.

I COULDN'T LET THAT HAPPEN.



I WAS NEVER ONE FOR MASKS, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING TO IT.

THE ANONYMITY, YES. BUT IT'S ALSO A SPOTLIGHT.

EVERYONE SEES DAREDEVIL. EVERYONE TAKES NOTICE.

YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE TO THE IDEA OF IT.



JUST BE CAREFUL. THE MASK DOESN'T MAKE YOU INVINCIBLE.

I KNOW. I'M ASSUMING...



...THERE'S A REASON THERE'S A NEW DAREDEVIL NOW.











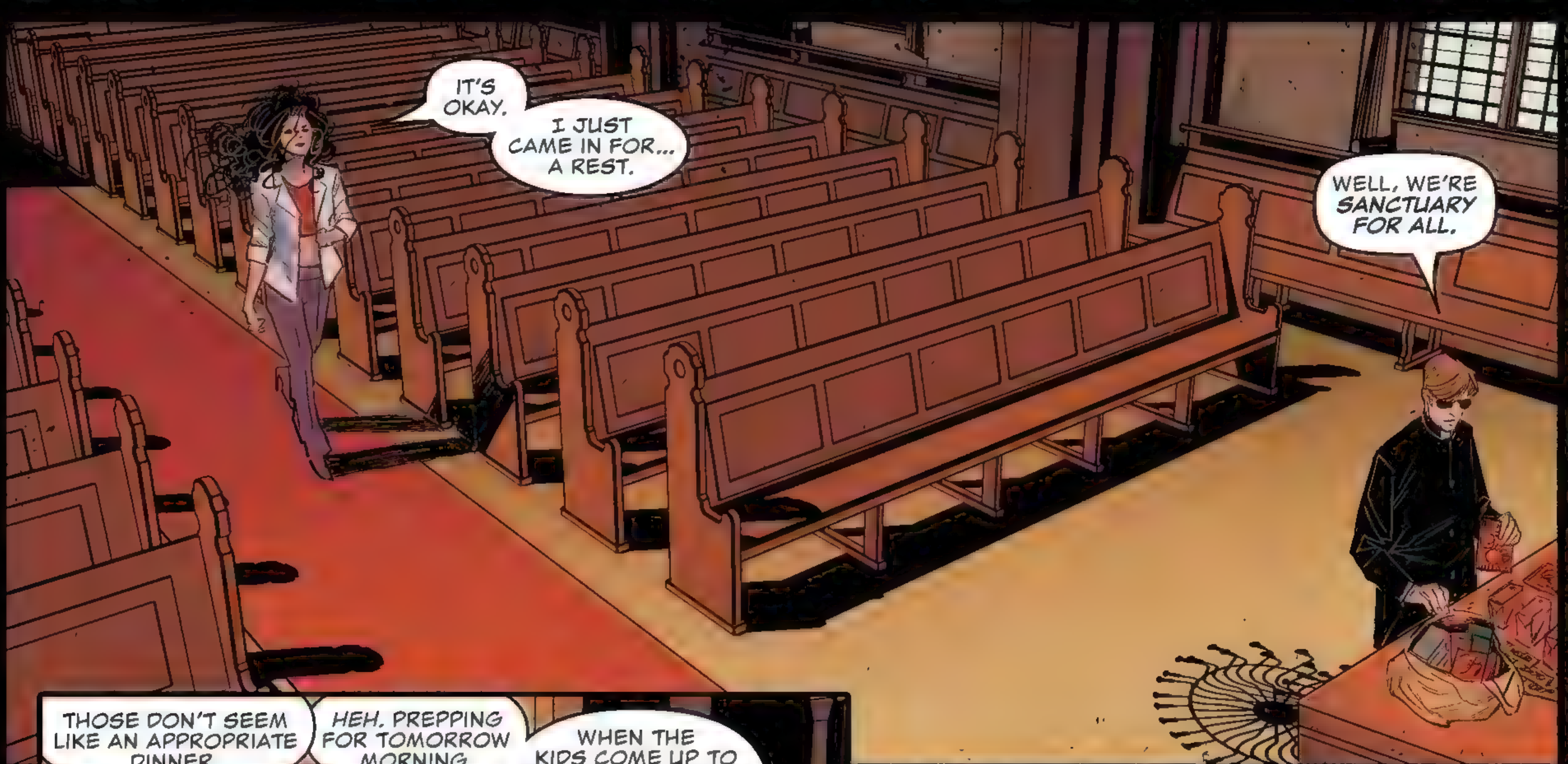
I'M  
SORRY...



...BUT YOU  
MISSED THE  
FIVE O'CLOCK  
MASS.



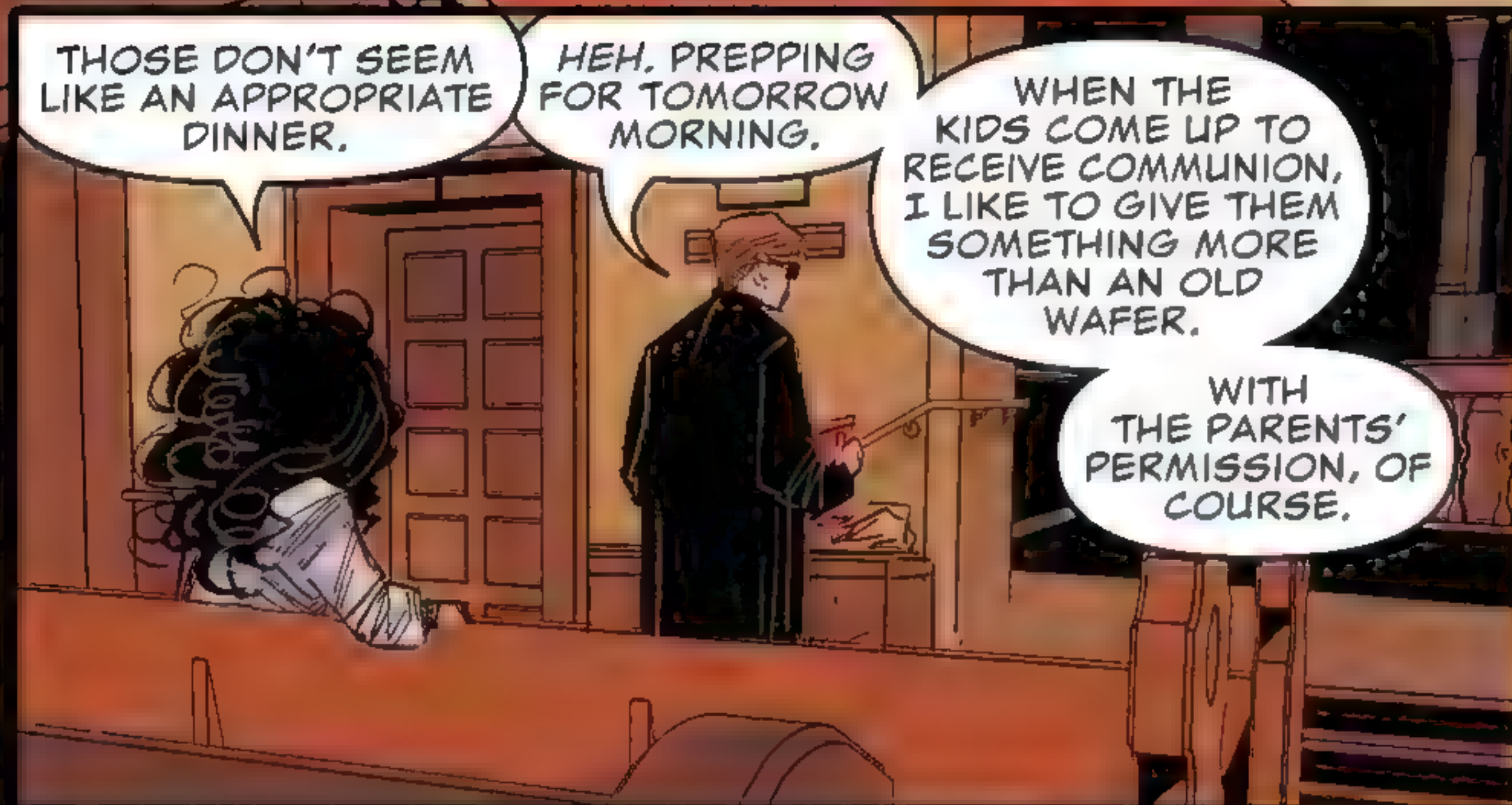




IT'S  
OKAY.

I JUST  
CAME IN FOR...  
A REST.

WELL, WE'RE  
SANCTUARY  
FOR ALL.



THOSE DON'T SEEM  
LIKE AN APPROPRIATE  
DINNER.

HEH. PREPPING  
FOR TOMORROW  
MORNING.

WHEN THE  
KIDS COME UP TO  
RECEIVE COMMUNION,  
I LIKE TO GIVE THEM  
SOMETHING MORE  
THAN AN OLD  
WAFER.

WITH  
THE PARENTS'  
PERMISSION, OF  
COURSE.



THE WOMAN AT  
THE STORE HANDED  
ME THIS AND SAID  
THE KIDS WOULD  
LOVE THEM.

WAS SHE  
LYING TO ME?  
DON'T LIE TO A  
BLIND MAN IN  
A HOUSE  
OF GOD.



THEY'RE  
PERFECT.

I'M SORRY,  
BUT...HAVE  
WE MET? I DON'T  
RECOGNIZE YOUR  
VOICE, BUT--

--AND EXCUSE  
ME, I KNOW HOW  
THIS SOUNDS, BUT  
IT'S ONE OF THE ONLY  
WAYS I RECOGNIZE  
PEOPLE--

--YOUR SCENT.  
IT'S...JASMINE.  
BUT SOMETHING  
ELSE...

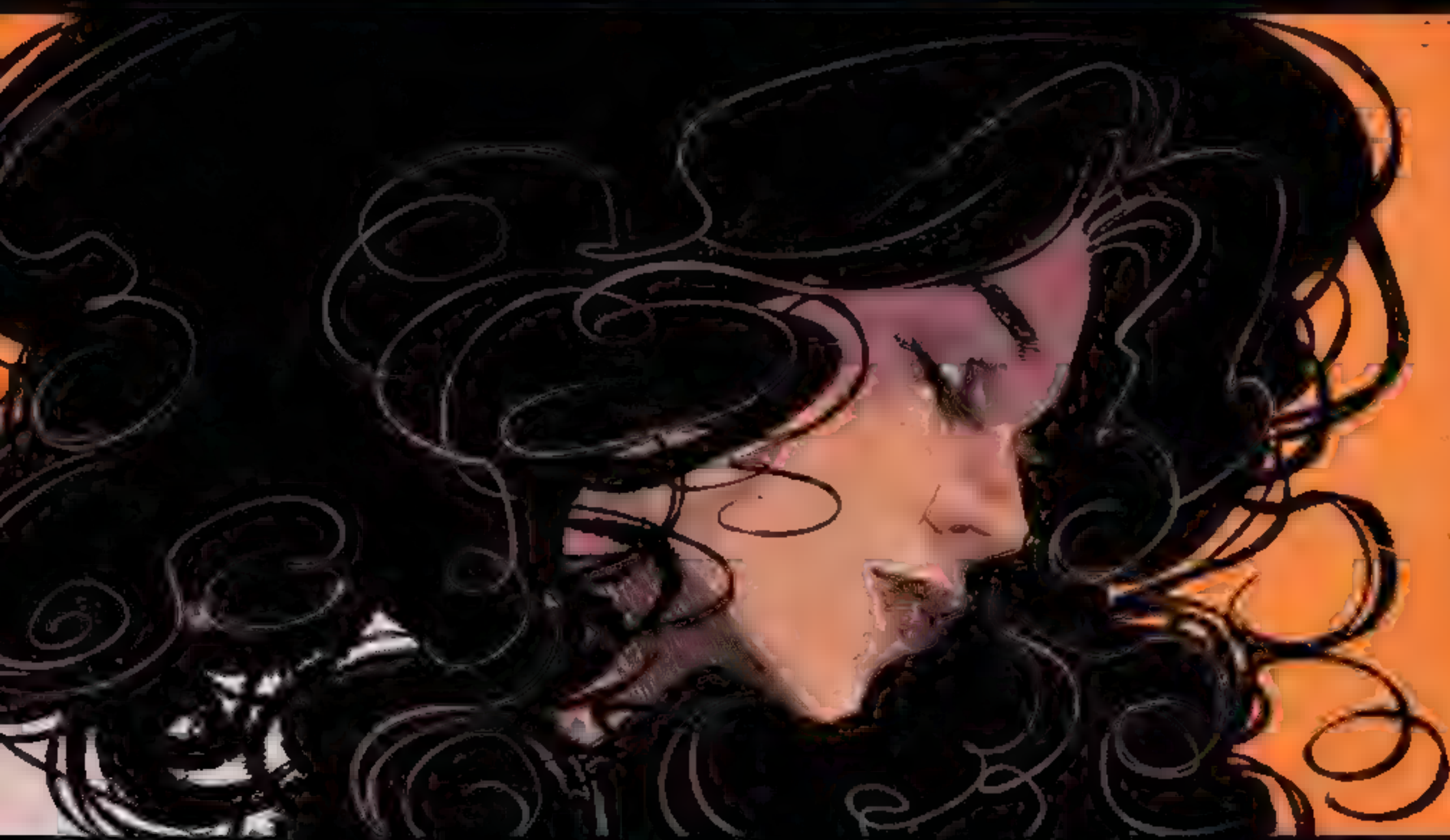
IT'S  
ENTIRELY  
POSSIBLE.



MAYBE IN  
A PREVIOUS  
LIFE.

HA!  
WELL...









I SHOULD GO.

YOU'RE WELCOME HERE ANYTIME, MS....?

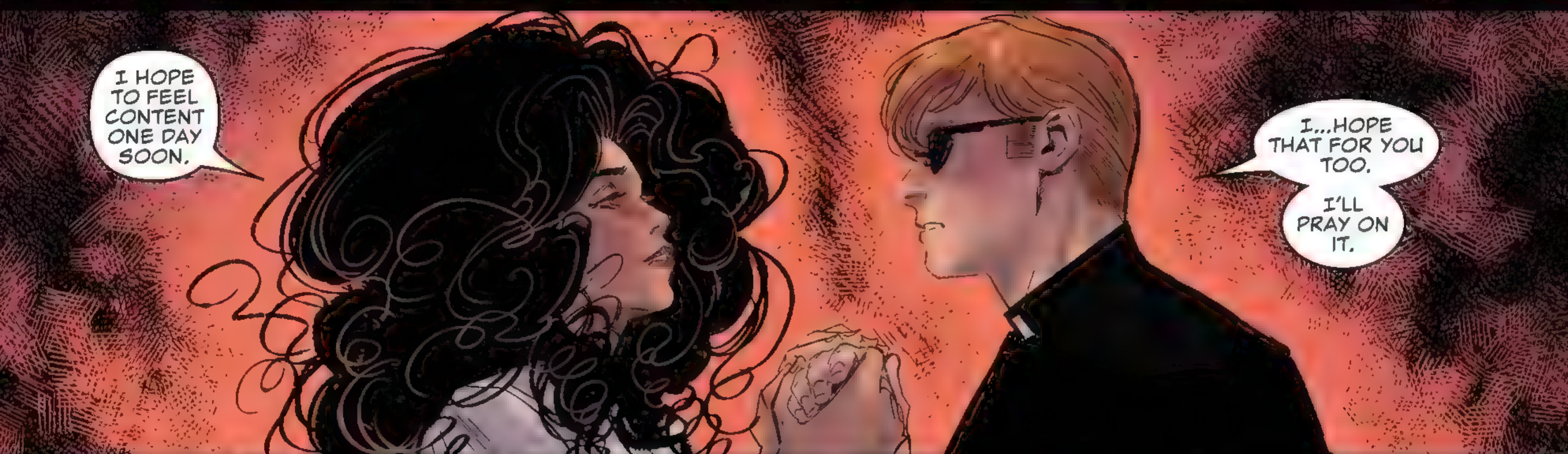


YOU'RE HAPPY?

OH, I... I FEEL LIKE HAPPINESS IS A FLEETING THING, UNSUSTAINABLE.

BUT I'M CONTENT.

I THINK THAT'S ALL ANY OF US CAN HOPE FOR.



I HOPE TO FEEL CONTENT ONE DAY SOON.

I...HOPE THAT FOR YOU TOO.

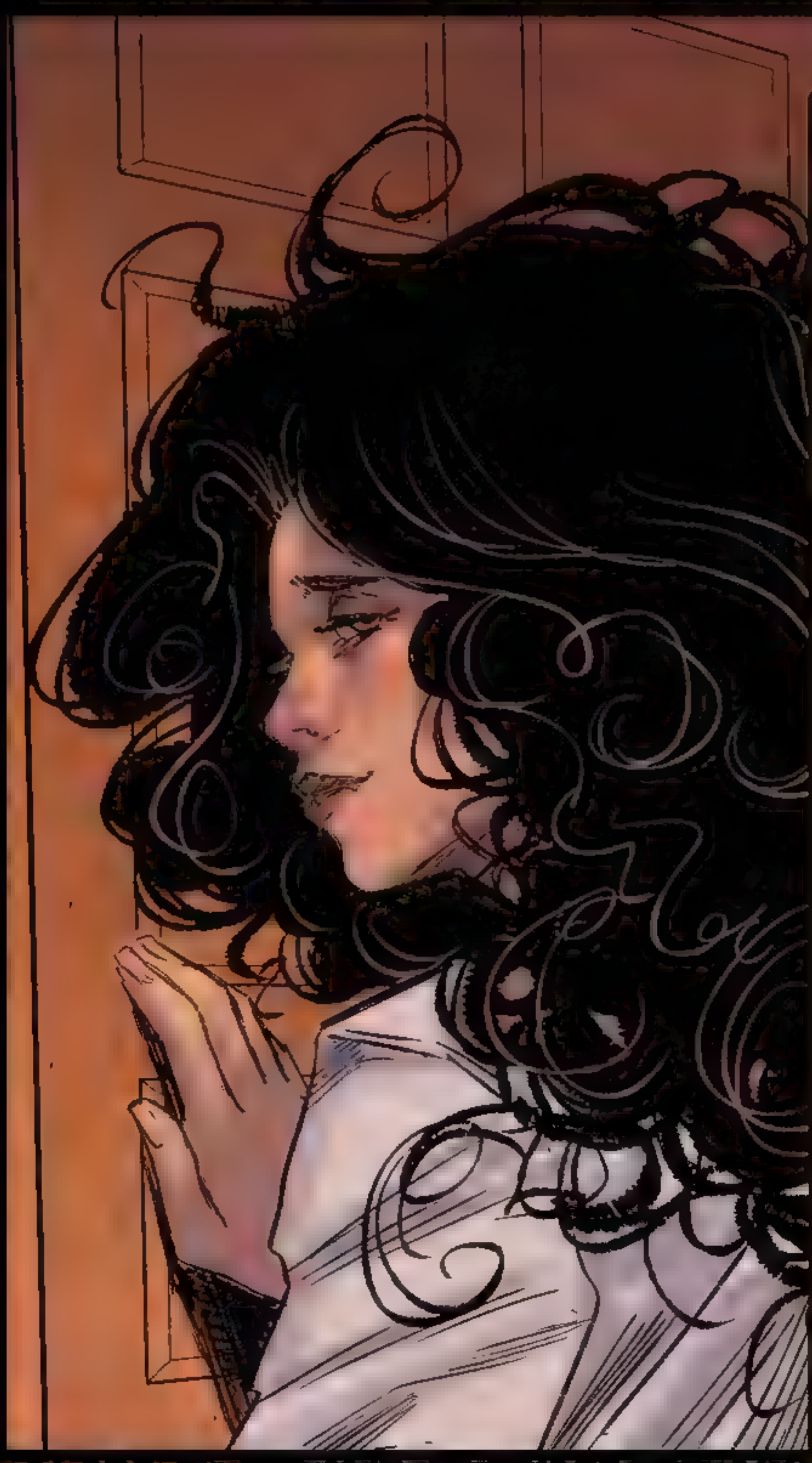
I'LL PRAY ON IT.



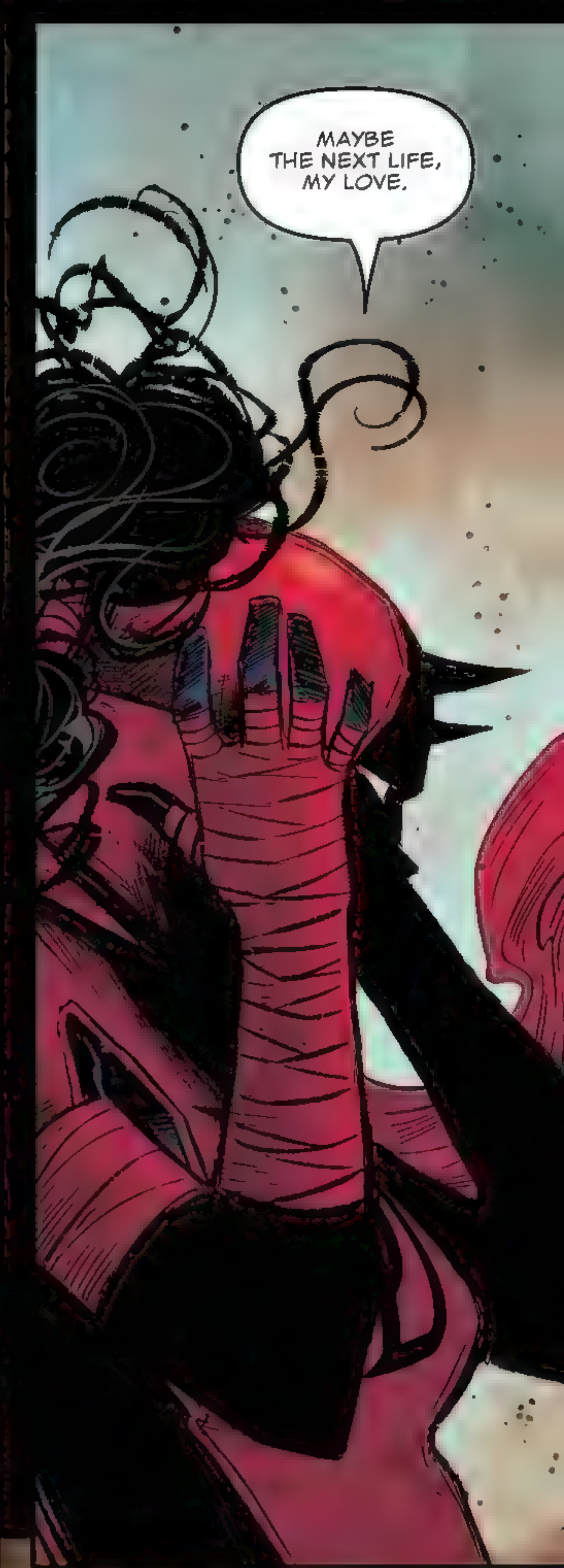
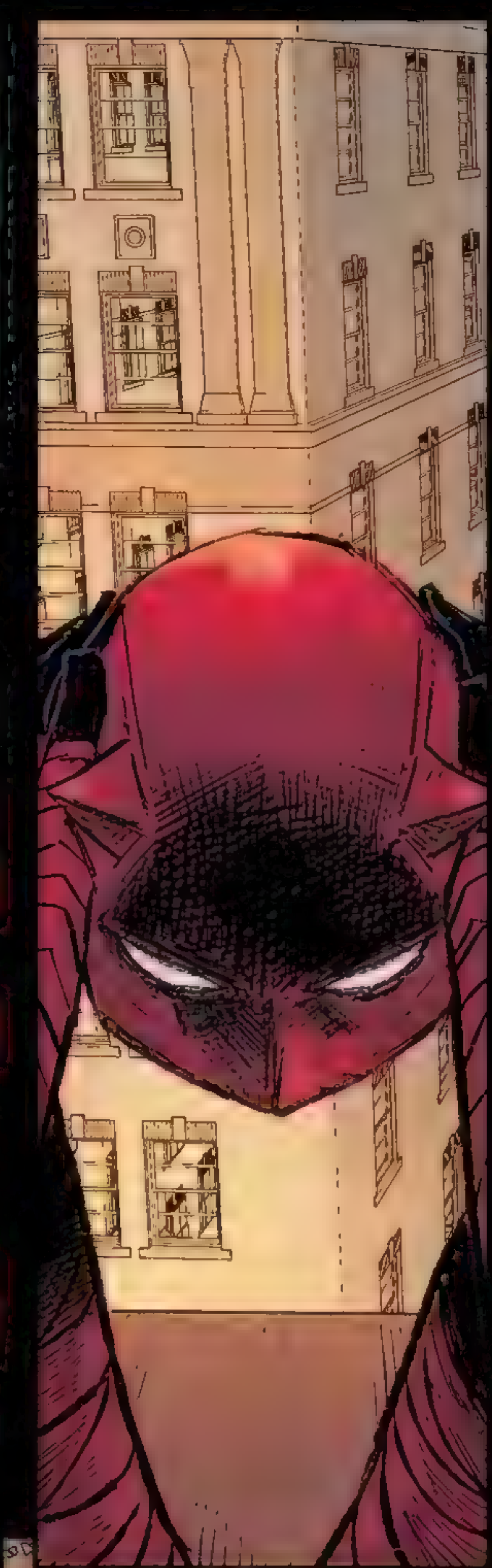
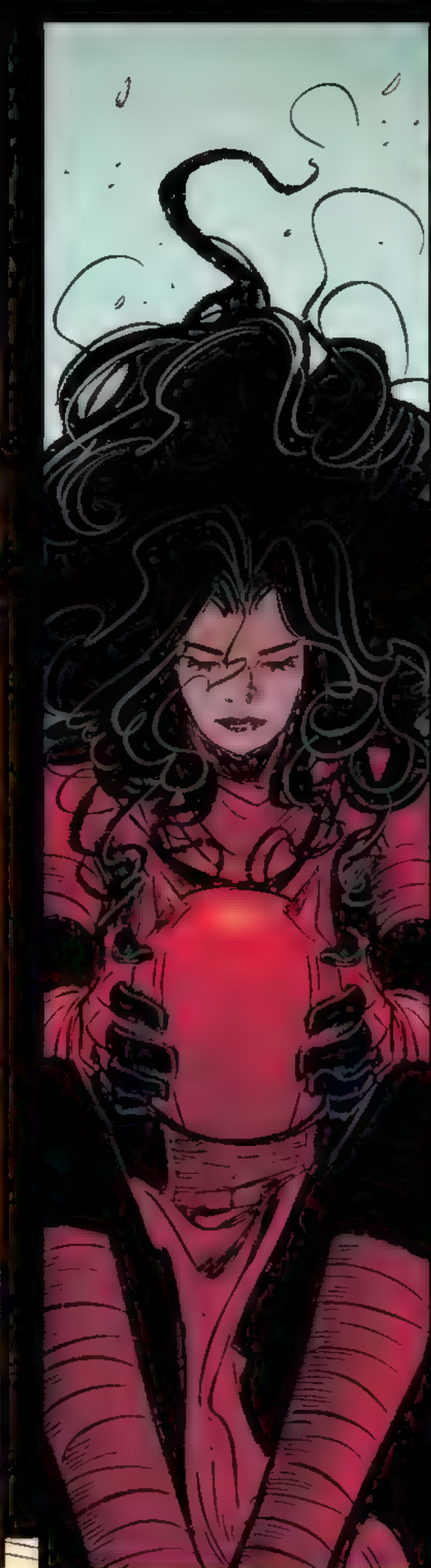
I'M SORRY, BUT...



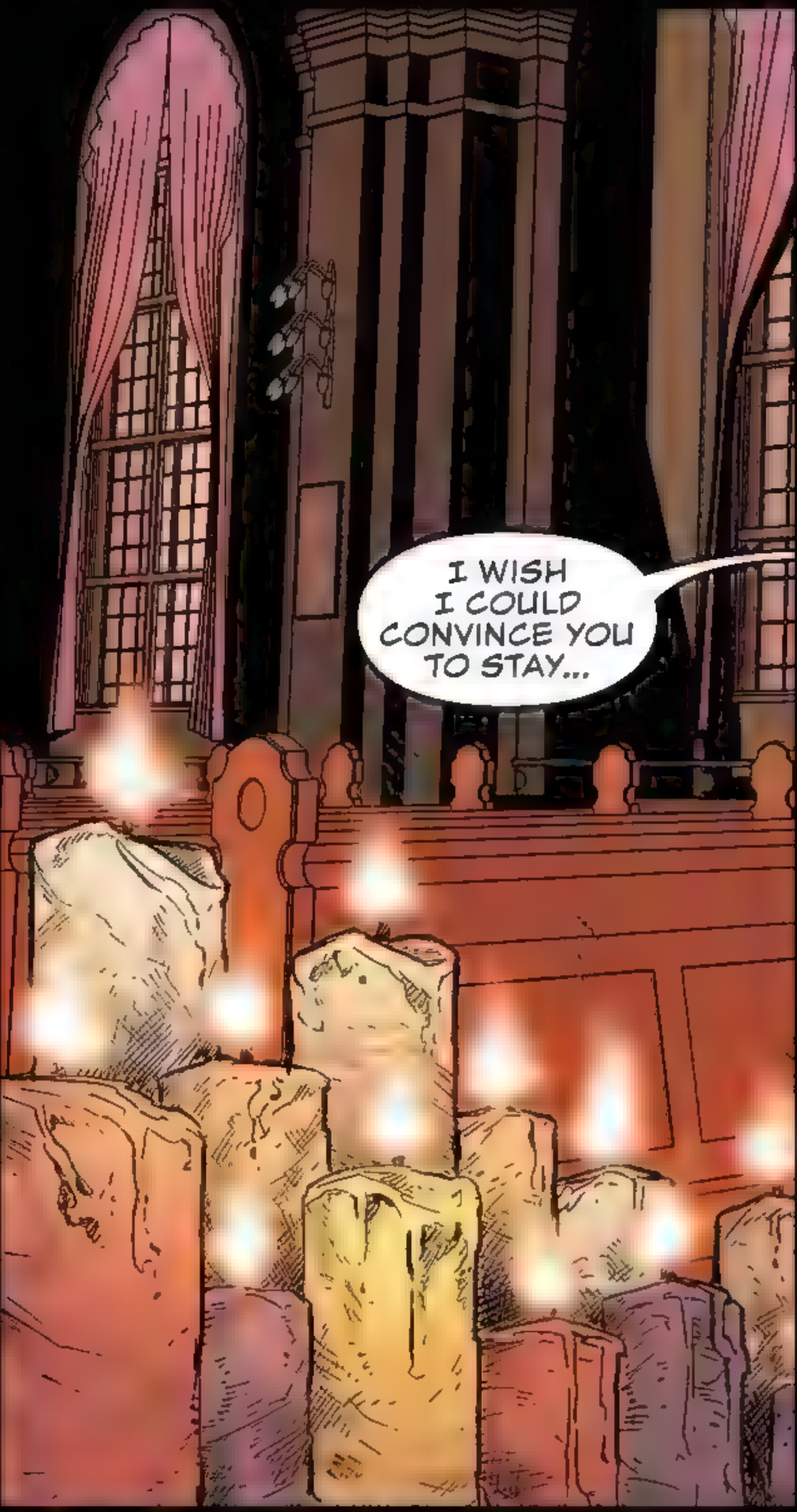
...ARE YOU SURE WE HAVEN'T MET BEFORE?











I WISH I COULD CONVINCE YOU TO STAY...



...THE PARISHIONERS QUITE ENJOY YOUR PRESENCE HERE.

I APPRECIATE THAT, FATHER, BUT I THINK *ST. NICHOLAS* IS THE PLACE FOR ME RIGHT NOW.

BESIDES, IT'S NOT FOR ANOTHER MONTH...



...PLENTY OF TIME FOR ME TO TURN THIS CHURCH'S KIDS INTO SUGAR ADDICTS!

HN. LEAVING ME AS THE "BAD GUY" IN YOUR WAKE.

OH, AND WHO WAS THAT WOMAN I SAW EARLIER? SHE LOOKED... SAD.



I'M NOT SURE.

JUST ANOTHER SEARCHER. BUT ON THE RIGHT PATH, I THINK...

GOOD NIGHT, FATHER.



JASMINE...



WHAT, YOU THOUGHT MR. LINCOLN WAS GOING TO FORGET?



YOU OWE  
HIM MONEY  
AND WE'RE  
GONNA  
COLLECT.



I--I TOLD  
HIM I NEED TO  
THE END OF THE  
MONTH!

NOT THE  
AGREEMENT.

BUT I  
DON'T HAVE  
IT!

THEN I  
GUESS...



...WE GOTTA  
GIVE YOU A TASTE  
OF WHAT'S GONNA  
HAPPEN.

HNH!



P-PLEASE...  
I--I'LL GET Y-YOU  
THE--

YEAH,  
YOU #@%&##%  
WILL.

AND WE'RE  
GONNA LEAVE  
YOU WITH A FEW  
REMINDERS.



baDUM

NO! N--  
HNG!

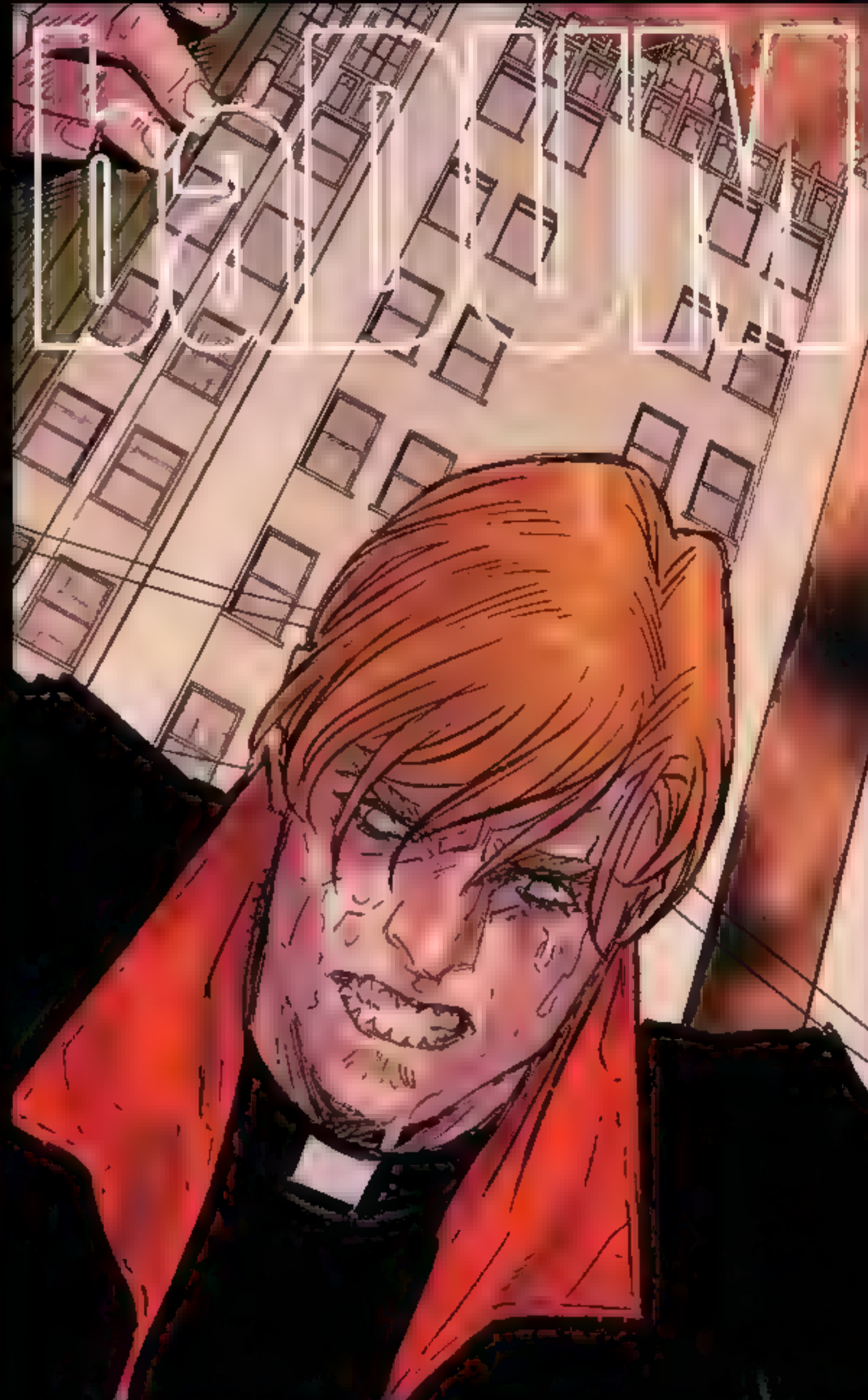


baDUM  
baDUM  
baDUM





--PLEASE  
NO! I--I  
CAN'T--NH  
DON'T--  
DON'T--



"I'M  
FREEING  
YOU FROM  
HISTORY,  
BUTCH."

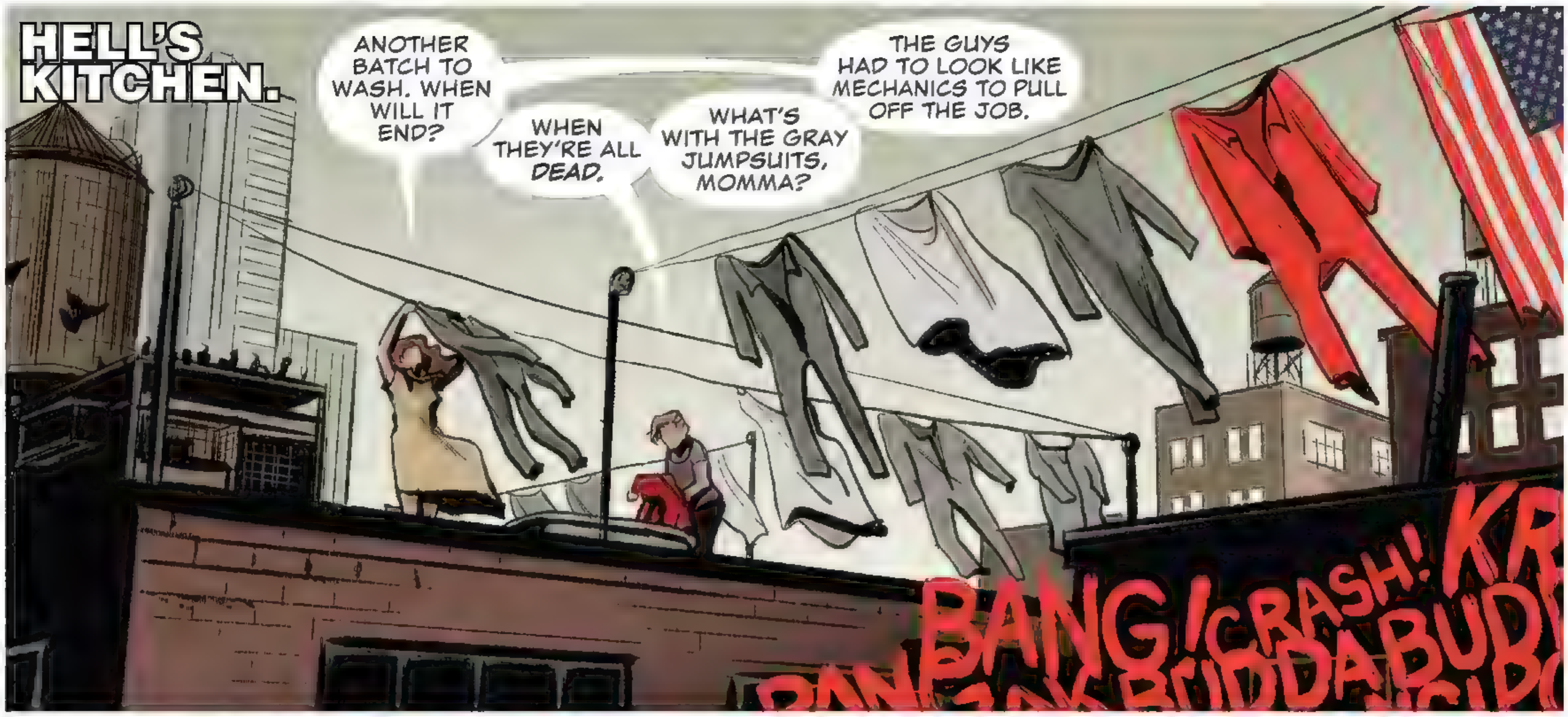


"YOU CAN BE A  
NEW PERSON."



"YOU CAN  
BREAK--"





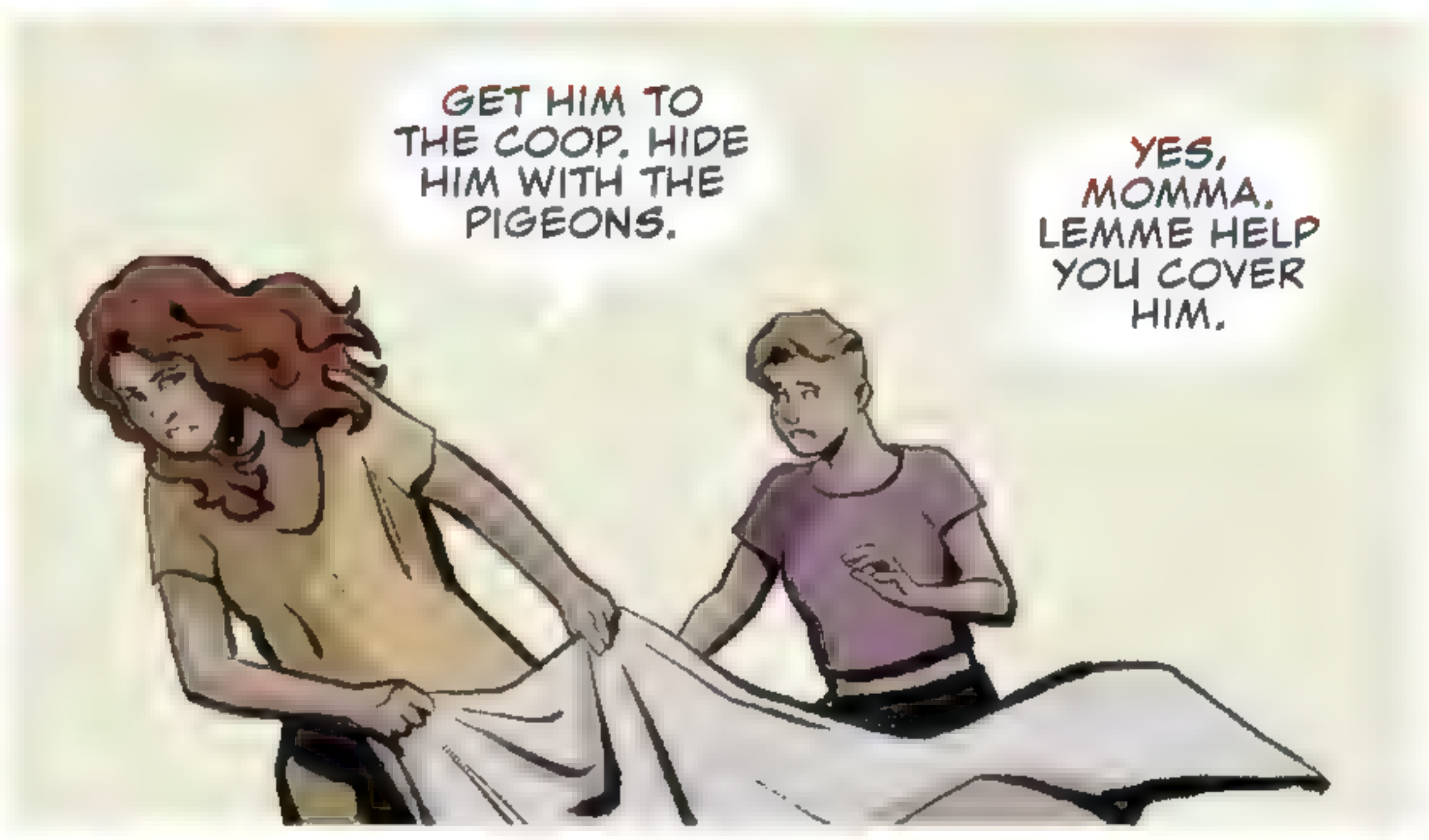
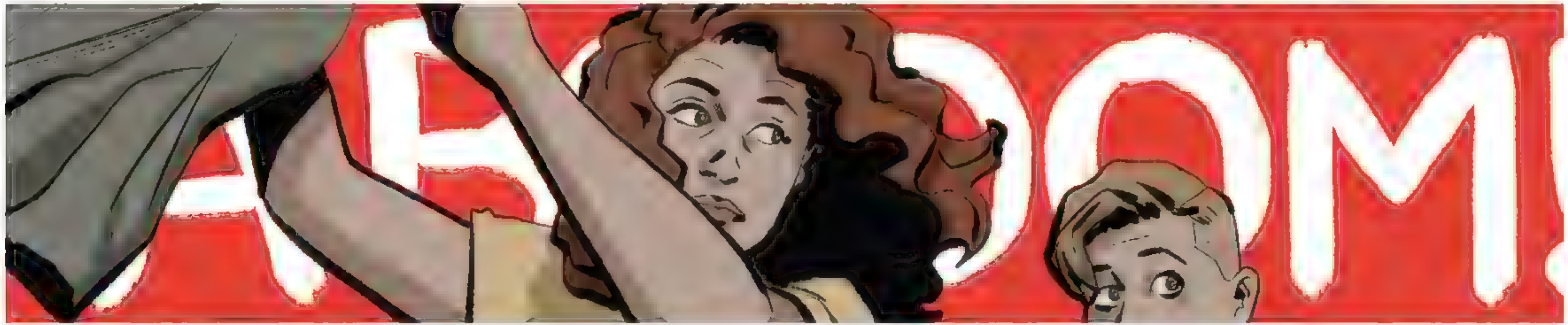
HELL'S KITCHEN.

ANOTHER BATCH TO WASH. WHEN WILL IT END?

WHEN THEY'RE ALL DEAD.

WHAT'S WITH THE GRAY JUMPSUITS, MOMMA?

THE GUYS HAD TO LOOK LIKE MECHANICS TO PULL OFF THE JOB.



GET HIM TO THE COOP. HIDE HIM WITH THE PIGEONS.

YES, MOMMA. LEMME HELP YOU COVER HIM.



THE BOYS SEE WE'RE HELPING DAREDEVIL--WE'RE COOKED.

ANOTHER BLOODY SHEET TO WASH.

THE HAND









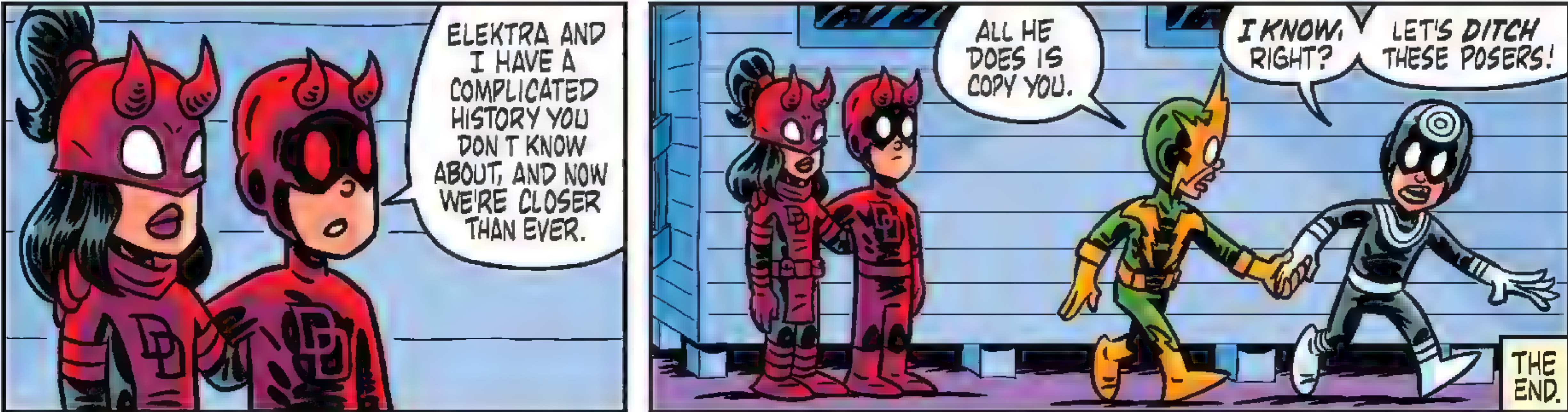
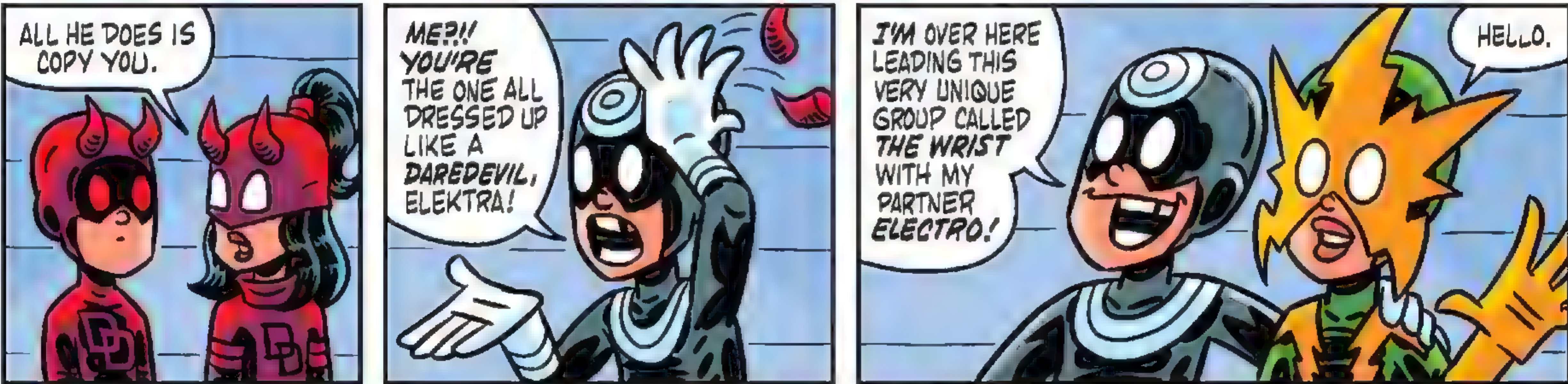
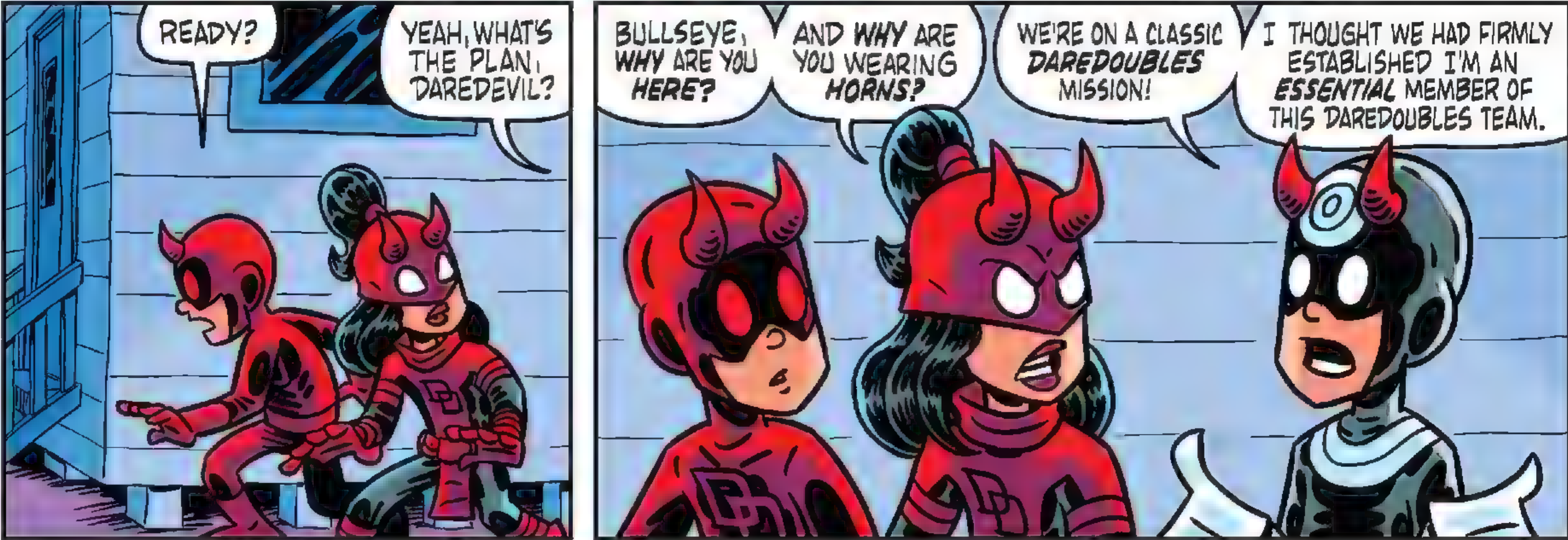






# MINI MARVELS

by Chris Giarrusso







**GREG LAND & FRANK D'ARMATA**  
DAREDEVIL (2019) #31 SPIDER-MAN VILLAINS VARIANT





**PEACH MOMOKO**  
DAREDEVIL (2019) #31 ANIME VARIANT



**DAVID LOPEZ**  
DAREDEVIL (2019) #34 MILES MORALES:  
SPIDER-MAN 10TH ANNIVERSARY VARIANT



**ROB LIEFELD**  
DAREDEVIL (2019) #34 DEADPOOL 30TH ANNIVERSARY VARIANT



**JOE JUSKO**  
DAREDEVIL (2019) #35 MARVEL MASTERPIECES VARIANT



**JUANN CABAL & MARTE GRACIA**  
DAREDEVIL (2019) #36 STORMBREAKERS VARIANT





**DAN PANOSIAN**  
DAREDEVIL (2019) #36 FORESHADOW VARIANT



**PEACH MOMOKO**  
DEVIL'S REIGN #1 VARIANT





**INHYUK LEE**  
DEVIL'S REIGN #1 VARIANT



**SKOTTIE YOUNG**  
DEVIL'S REIGN #1 VARIANT





**INHYUK LEE**  
DEVIL'S REIGN #2 VARIANT



**JOHN ROMITA JR., KLAUS JANSON & PETER STEIGERWALD**  
DEVIL'S REIGN #2 VARIANT



**JIM CHEUNG**  
DEVIL'S REIGN #3 HEADSHOT VARIANT



**JORGE FERNÉS**  
DEVIL'S REIGN #3 VARIANT



**MARK BAGLEY, ANDREW HENNESSY & EDGAR DELGADO**  
DEVIL'S REIGN #1-6 CONNECTING VARIANTS





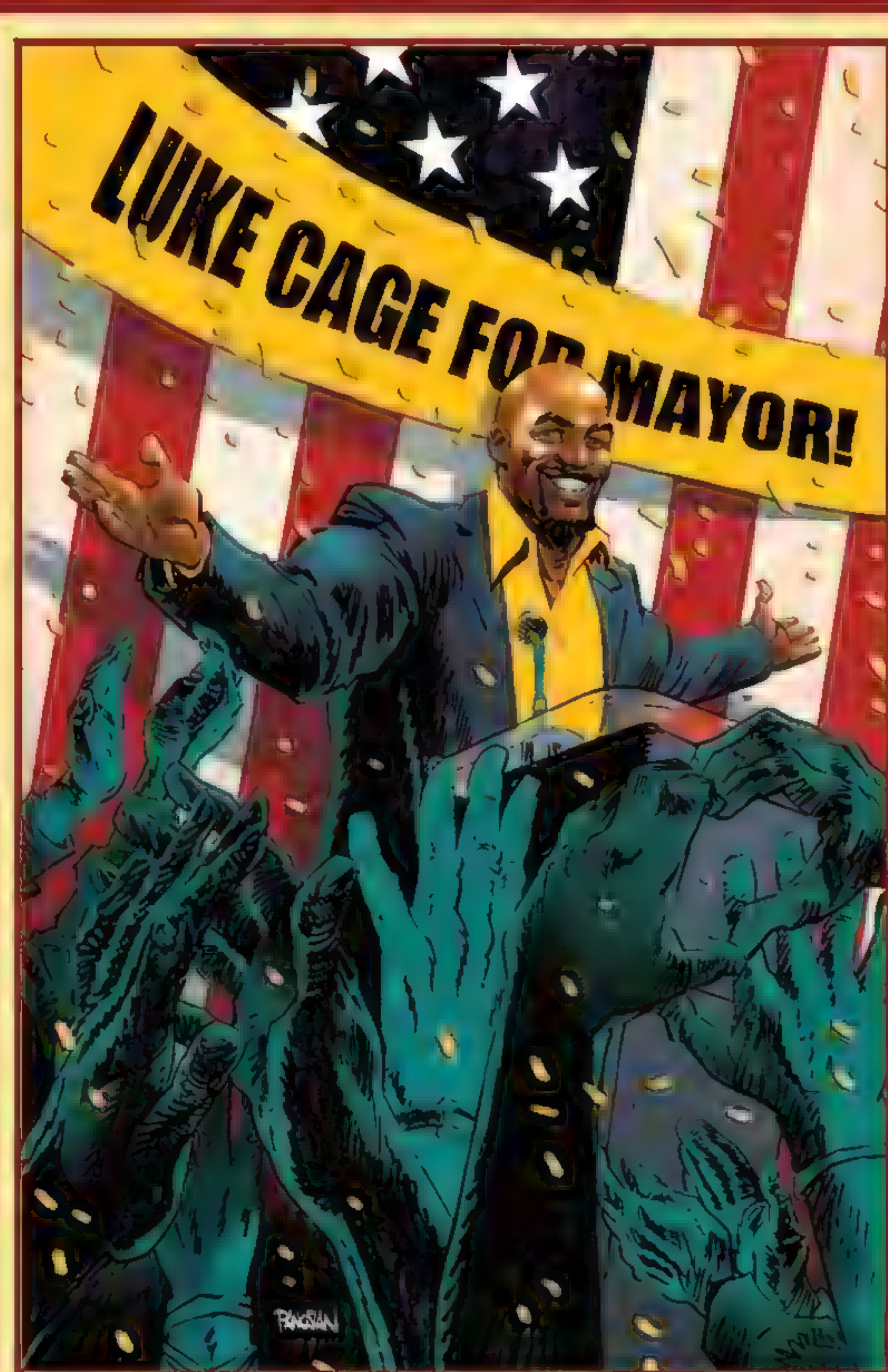
**JOSHUA "SWAY" SWABY**  
DEVIL'S REIGN #4 VARIANT



**LEINIL FRANCIS YU & SUNNY GHO**  
DEVIL'S REIGN #4 VARIANT



**RON LIM & ISRAEL SILVA**  
DEVIL'S REIGN #5 VARIANT



**DAN PANOSIAN**  
DEVIL'S REIGN #6 SPOILER VARIANT



**PAULO SIQUEIRA & RACHELLE ROSENBERG**  
DEVIL'S REIGN #6 VARIANT





**JOHN ROMITA JR., JOHN DELL & MATTHEW WILSON**  
DAREDEVIL: WOMAN WITHOUT FEAR #1 VARIANT



**NICOLETTA BALDARI**  
DAREDEVIL: WOMAN WITHOUT FEAR #1 VARIANT





**BRYAN HITCH & ALEX SINCLAIR**  
DAREDEVIL: WOMAN WITHOUT FEAR #1 VARIANT



**TODD NAUCK & RACHELLE ROSENBERG**  
DAREDEVIL: WOMAN WITHOUT FEAR #1 VARIANT



**MARK BAGLEY & EDGAR DELGADO**  
DAREDEVIL: WOMAN WITHOUT FEAR #2 VARIANT



**LOGAN LUBERA & RACHELLE ROSENBERG**  
DEVIL'S REIGN OMEGA VARIANT



**ALEX MALEEV**  
DEVIL'S REIGN OMEGA VARIANT





**PEACH MOMOKO**  
DEVIL'S REIGN OMEGA VARIANT



**ROD REIS**  
DEVIL'S REIGN OMEGA VARIANT





**JORGE FORNÉS**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #1 VARIANT



**DAN PANOSIAN**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #1 VARIANT





**PEACH MOMOKO**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #1 VARIANT



**DAVID NAKAYAMA**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #1 SPIDER-MAN VARIANT



**JOHN ROMITA JR., JOHN ROMITA SR. & RICHARD ISANOVE**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #1 VARIANT



**RYAN STEGMAN & MARTE GRACIA**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #1 VARIANT





**JOE QUESADA**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #1 HIDDEN GEM VARIANT



**GARY FRANK & BRAD ANDERSON**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #2 VARIANT



**PAULO SIQUEIRA & RACHELLE ROSENBERG**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #3 PROMO VARIANT



**PAULO SIQUEIRA & RACHELLE ROSENBERG**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #4 PROMO VARIANT



**PETE WOODS**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #2 SKRULLS VARIANT



**ALEX MALEEV**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #3 VARIANT



**MARCO CHECCHETTO**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #4 MIRACLEMAN VARIANT



**SCOTT WILLIAMS & SEBASTIAN CHANG**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #5 X-TREME MARVEL VARIANT





**MARCO CHECCHETTO**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #5 DESIGN VARIANT



**PEACH MOMOKO**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #6 MARVEL UNIVERSE VARIANT





**KENDRICK "KUNKKA" LIM**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #6 DEMONIZED VARIANT



**MARCO CHECCHETTO & MATTHEW WILSON**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #6 VARIANT



**FRANK CHO & SABINE RICH**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #7 CLASSIC HOMAGE VARIANT



**PEACH MOMOKO**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #7 VARIANT



**ELENA CASAGRANDE & JORDIE BELLAIRE**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #8 STORMBREAKERS VARIANT





**AKA**

**DAREDEVIL (2022) #8 VARIANT**



**JUNI BA**

**DAREDEVIL (2022) #9 VARIANT**



**KEVIN EASTMAN & RICHARD ISANOVE**

**DAREDEVIL (2022) #10 VARIANT**



**INHYUK LEE**

**DAREDEVIL (2022) #11 AAPI HERITAGE MONTH VARIANT**



**ALEX ROSS**

**DAREDEVIL (2022) #9 TIMELESS VARIANT**



**ALEX ROSS**

**DAREDEVIL (2022) #9 TIMELESS SKETCH VARIANT**



**DAVE JOHNSON**

**DAREDEVIL (2022) #11 SPIDER-VERSE VARIANT**



**DERRICK CHEW**

**DAREDEVIL (2022) #11 ELEKTRA VARIANT**





**SALVADOR LARROCA & EDGAR DELGADO**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #12 ULTIMATE LAST LOOK VARIANT



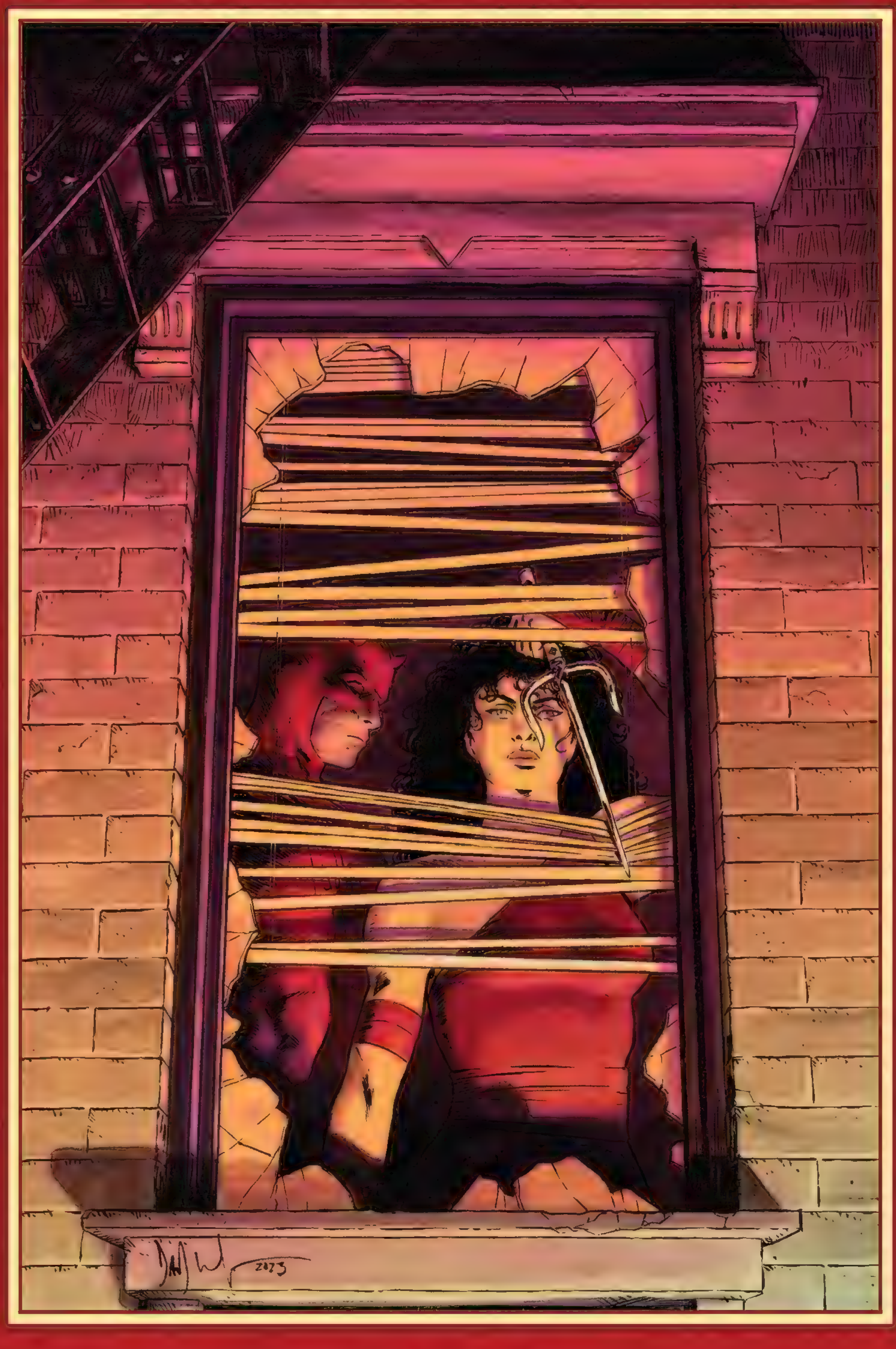
**JAVIER GARRÓN & FRANK MARTIN**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #13 HELLFIRE GALA VARIANT



**STEPHEN MOONEY & ROMULO FAJARDO JR.**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #13 VARIANT



**LEINIL FRANCIS YU & ROMULO FAJARDO JR.**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #14 VARIANT



**DAVE WACHTER**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #14 VARIANT





**CHIP ZDARSKY**  
DAREDEVIL (2022) #14 VARIANT



**MARCO CHECCHETTO**  
DEVIL'S REIGN #1, PAGE 2 ART





**MARCO CHECCHETTO**  
DEVIL'S REIGN #2, PAGE 21 ART



**MARCO CHECCHETTO**  
DEVIL'S REIGN #6, PAGE 29 ART





**LUCIANO VECCHIO**  
DEVIL'S REIGN OMEGA, PAGE 27 ART





**"CHIP ZDARSKY CONTINUES  
DEFINING DAREDEVIL FOR  
THE NEXT GENERATION."**

— Comic Watch

**"POETIC MASTERPIECE."**  
— But Why Tho?

**A LANDMARK ERA OF**

# **DAREDEVIL**

**COMES TO ITS THRILLING CONCLUSION!**

**A**s a series of grisly murders tests Elektra's mettle — and her commitment to her new role as Daredevil — the city spirals into a state of panic. Because this killer can be in more than one place at a time! Meanwhile, Matt Murdock faces challenges behind bars — and New York City Mayor Wilson Fisk brings his full criminal and political power to bear on the super heroes who call NYC home! But in the wake of the Kingpin's ultimate power play, it's a new era for New York — and both the Man and Woman Without Fear! Their dangerous path will put them on a collision course with the rest of the Marvel Universe, and Matt's journey will have an unbelievable destination!

Collecting *Daredevil* (2019) #31-36, *Daredevil: Woman Without Fear* (2022) #1-3, *Devil's Reign* #1-6, *Devil's Reign Omega* #1 and *Daredevil* (2022) #1-14 — by Chip Zdarsky, Mike Hawthorne, Marco Checchetto, Stefano Landini, Rafael De Latorre, Manuel Garcia, Francesco Mobili, Adriano Di Benedetto, Marcio Menyz, Federico Blee, Matthew Wilson and more.





